**Surprise Adoption**

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**Rating:**
Explicit

**Archive Warning:**
Graphic Depictions Of Violence

**Category:**
M/M

**Fandom:**
僕のヒーローアカデミア | Boku no Hero Academia | My Hero Academia

**Relationships:**
Dabi/Shigaraki Tomura | Shimura Tenko, Bakugou Katsuki/Kirishima Eijirou, Bakugou Katsuki/Todoroki Shouto, Bakugou Katsuki/Kirishima Eijirou/Todoroki Shouto, Dabi/Takami Keigo | Hawks, Dabi/Shigaraki Tomura | Shimura Tenko/Takami Keigo | Hawks, Bakugou Katsuki & Dabi, Bakugou Katsuki & Shigaraki Tomura | Shimura Tenko, Bakugou Katsuki & Takami Keigo | Hawks, Bakugou Katsuki & League of Villains

**Characters:**
Bakugou Katsuki, Shigaraki Tomura | Shimura Tenko, Dabi (My Hero Academia), Takami Keigo | Hawks, Kirishima Eijirou, Todoroki Shouto, Kurogiri (My Hero Academia), Bakugou Mitsuki, Bakugou Masaru

**Additional Tags:**
Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, Implied/Referenced Rape/Non-con, No actual Rape/Non-con, just implied, Omega Bakugou Katsuki, Omega Dabi (My Hero Academia), Omega Takami Keigo | Hawks, Alpha Shigaraki Tomura | Shimura Tenko, Alpha Bakugou Mitsuki, Alpha Bakugou Masaru, Bakugou Mitsuki's Bad Parenting, Bakugou Masaru's Bad Parenting, Protective Dabi (My Hero Academia), Protective Shigaraki Tomura | Shimura Tenko, Alpha Todoroki Shouto, Alpha Kirishima Eijirou, Dabi is Todoroki Touya, Nesting, Hurt/Comfort, Child Abuse, Kamino Ward Arc (My Hero Academia), Bakugou Katsuki Has PTSD - Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder, Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder - PTSD, Protective League of Villains (My Hero Academia), Hurt Bakugou Katsuki, Surprise Adoption, OOC,

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# Surprise Adoption

by SamFullbuster

Summary

Dabi notices something on Katsuki's back the night they kidnap him from the training camp. This forever changes the course of Katsuki's journey to becoming a hero.

Notes

WARNING: Read ALL the tags before reading this. While Rape/ Non-Con does not and will not happen int his fic it is mentioned/ heavily implied as a possibility for a number of characters. I tried to add all relevant tags however if I missed one please let me know so I can add it.

See the end of the work for more notes

# Chapter 1

Ice blue eyes stare at the fucking brand on the kid's back. The Ω tattoo had been outlawed years ago in Japan but there it was in bold black in the teenager's skin. The longer Dabi stares at it, the angrier he gets. From the way the lines have saturated and stretched, it's been there for a few years at least.

"Oi! What the fuck you staring at, patchwork?" the *pup* snarls. False bravado barely concealing the fear in his voice.

Fifteen, this pup is fifteen years old and someone is planning on selling him to the highest bidder. Out of the corner of his eye, he sees Shigaraki take a step forward, his alpha scent coming closer. A deep growl sounds in his throat, one that warns the gathered villains back a few steps, even Shigaraki, his mate, steps back.

Dabi releases the edge of the tank top and steps back around so he's in front of the teenager. "Who did it?"

The blond's eyes widen, fear and understanding filling his red orbs. "No one."

Baring his teeth, Dabi grips Katsuki's face. He knows he's being too harsh, that the pup's been roughed up enough for one day, but he's just so angry. "Don't play dumb, *pup,"* he snarls. "That brand is there to tell alphas that you're *for sale.* I would know, I have the same one on my back. *Who. Put. It. There?"*

Katsuki's shaking now. "Why the fuck do you care?" his voice cracks at the end. Dabi knows he's holding back tears and the scent of the kid's fear grows stronger. "Doesn't matter anyway." The way he says it is almost like he's resigned himself to whatever fate he thinks has been laid out for him.

Blue flames lick across Dabi's hand and he burns away the black tank top the kid is wearing leaving his pale skin on display. The fading yellow bruises that litter the pup's chest and stomach have gasps ringing throughout the room. Dabi hears Shigaraki's growl above them all, the only time he's heard his alpha growl like that was when he found out just how Dabi got his scars.

"These are from someone," he says. "Someone hurt you, someone is trying to sell you off to be a breeding bitch." He knows he's being

harsh but Katsuki needs to hear this. “If you don’t tell me, you’re going to end up caged like an animal used for nothing more then popping out pups when you’re only one yourself.”

The shaking gets worse and the tears are clearly visible in his eyes now, still, they refuse to fall. “Why do you care?” It’s said in a whisper like Katsuki can’t find it in him to be any louder. “What can *you* do?”

“I’ll kill them. Burn them so badly no one will ever recognize them but I won’t do it until I have them begging and admitting to everything they’ve done to you.” It’s not like he hasn’t done it before. The alpha his father had been planning on selling him to had suffered a similar fate. That was probably the only reason Shigaraki hadn’t gone on a rampage when he learned about the brand on Dabi’s back.

*“Why?”* his tone was almost despite now.

“Because we chose you to join us,” that was Shigaraki. The blue-haired alpha steps forward, careful to stay in Dabi’s line of sight the entire time. One hand was scratching at his neck, the only sign of his nervousness. “Those *heroes* bound you to a podium like you were some raging animal. Why? So they could shove a cheap metal down your throat?”

The tears did fall then. No one besides Shoto and Eijirou had said anything about that day. Katsuki had been left drowning as he tried to comprehend what had happened. He’d been terrified, angry, and no one had done anything to tell him it was wrong. Then Shoto and Eijirou were so angry on his behalf, but no one else had been. Now here are these random extras, *villains,* telling him it was wrong and suddenly it felt like someone was pulling him from the ocean Shoto and Eijirou had been trying to keep his head from slipping below the surface. “I…I don’t…”

Shigaraki turned to the others in the room. “We’re moving to our secondary location,” he said, “pack your things we’re burning it down.”

Dabi reaches for the restraints around the pup’s hands and removes them. “We’re taking you with us,” he says. “We won’t let anyone hurt you.” There are burns on the pup’s hands, most likely from trying to blow the restraints off himself, and it has Dabi’s inner omega whining knowing he’d hurt this pup. He takes off his jacket and wraps it around the shaking teen.

Katsuki’s left in a state of shocked disbelief as the older omega wraps

him in the worn leather. The scent of smoke and something sweet surrounds him and can't help but curl into it. He can't remember the last time he'd been wrapped in something comforting before, the closest he's come is Eijirou and Shoto giving him a hug but he's never allowed himself to feel something because he knew that it would all end.

Everything happens in a blur, Dabi's got his arms wound around him as he's ushered into that inky blackness that Kurugiri forms for his portals. He's not even sure where they end up as they leave the bar, but the sound of an explosion rocks behind them as the portal closes.

Dabi shuffles him into a large room, Shigaraki following behind keeping just enough of a distance between himself and his mate. Dabi has a clear head right now, but if he feels threatened enough he will lash out to protect the pup in his arms. He knows how much Dabi cares about protecting omegas like him and Shigaraki has made it his mission to find every omega trade group he can to put a stop to it.

They make it to the room the couple had claimed when they found this place. It's the biggest of them all and has the beginnings of a nest started on the bed. Dabi settles the pup in the middle of it before gently removing the leather jacket. Katsuki tries to hold on to it before releasing the soft material and practically curling in on himself. Dabi grabs one of Shigaraki's t-shirts (a Legend of Zelda one) and pulls it over the pup's head.

"You're safe, pup," Dabi says. He kicks his shoes off and curls around Katsuki before making him lay down. He use to do this with his brothers and sister when they got scared and it'd always helped calm him down.

Cautiously, Shigaraki steps up to the bed but doesn't climb into the nest. If Dabi would prefer that he just cuddle the pup then he'd sleep in the living area or something. There's no way he'd risk upsetting his mate more than he already was by the discovery of the brand on the pup's back. Dabi gives him a narrowed eyed look before huffing and nodding that it's ok for him to enter.

Katsuki is curled into Dabi's chest so that leaves Shigaraki to gently wrap his arms around his back. "Who did it, pup?" the alpha asks, he doesn't put a lot of force behind the question but he does add just a bit of his alpha voice to nudge the pup in the right direction.

"It...it was my parents," he whispers brokenly. "M...I don't-don't

understand *why*. I tried to-to be g-good but it...it was-wasn't enough."

Dabi presses his nose to the top of the blond's hair. "Because they're bad people," he says. "My dad did the same, he made me care for my brothers and sister and was going to sell me off when he didn't need me anymore. Parents aren't always good, pup."

Shigaraki tightens his arms around the shaking blond. "They'll pay for the bruises, they'll pay for your tears, and they'll pay forever letting anyone harm you. They should have protected you, it was their job to protect you, but we'll do it now, so you rest, pup."

It's like those are the magic words because in the next second, Katsuki is sobbing into Dabi's chest. Loud, ugly noises that pull at Shigaraki's heart in a way he never thought he would feel outside of his mate. If Dabi has to guess, it's the first time the omega has been allowed to feel anything besides anger and pain. Fuck, it's probably the first time he's ever been held like this. Katsuki's fingers are tight in the faded white of Dabi's T-shirt like he's afraid to let go, and he's trying to press himself closer to the comforting scent the older omega is giving off.

It reminds Dabi too much of when he was the pup's age.

Eventually, Katsuki sobs himself into a fitful sleep. Dabi looks at his mate, whose eyes are trained on the blond held tightly between them. "I want them to suffer," he says. "I want them all to burn."

Shigaraki runs a hand through his mate's hair, careful not to disturb the pup between them. "They will. The *heroes* will be so concerned with finding him they won't even notice the Bakugous going missing until it's too late. The question is, do we expose them for trying to traffic their own kid or not?"

How humiliating will that be for the pup if it comes out? Dabi thinks. He knows how much he would hate it if people found out about him, but at the same time, Katsuki is so much stronger. Instead of running away, he's trying to make himself into something that the world doesn't seem to want from him. That his parents have tried so desperately to beat out of him. "We expose them," he says. "They don't get to have the nation's sympathy after doing this."

Shigaraki hums and pulls out his phone. "I'll send Toga, Magne, and Twice to get them," he says. "I'm sure they'll love the opportunity." When they'd found out about Dabi's own past with the brand all of them had wanted to kill the one who put it there, but they couldn't do

it. Now would be the chance for them to get revenge for someone who truly needs it.

“I want to be the one who kills them,” Dabi says.

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Shigarki walks through the abandoned warehouse the next morning, he knows his scent has taken on that decayed smell of his anger. He and Dabi woke this morning to Katsuki having slipped into an instinctual omegan state. His body finally, *finally,* receiving the comfort it so desperately needed that his instincts had shoved the pup’s conscious mind deep down so he’ll actually rest.

The alpha knows he’s not a good man, neither is Dabi for that matter, but what angers him is that this pup, after just over twenty-four hours, felt safer with a couple of villains than he does with his own parents. How sick is that? A couple of dirty villains have taken better care of a pup than his own parents.

Shigaraki doesn’t remember his parents, beyond his Sensei finding him, but something tells him that they loved him. Knowing his mate and this pup has been hurt by the ones meant to care for them has so much rage building in him. This pup, Katsuki, won’t suffer like that again. Not if he can help it.

“Tomura,” Kurogiri says when he enters the makeshift living area. He gives a narrowed eyed look at the hand Shigaraki has scratching at his neck and only turns it away when the younger alpha stops. Shigaraki didn’t even realize he had been until then. “How is the pup?”

A growl bubbles in his throat. “He’s slipped into a feral state. Dabi won’t leave him until he’s back in his head.”

The other alpha’s eyes widen. “He’s slipped into a feral state?” Kurogiri is the one who really helped Shigaraki understand his dynamic so he understands the implications. Sensei is his teacher, someone he looks up to, but Kurogiri is the one who basically raised him. “Do they need anything?”

“Those omega shakes and some kind of vitamins for Katsuki.” They’d gotten a better look at this morning, and the pup is so skinny. He hides it well with his muscles but when he’s resting and had wearing clothes that don’t fit it’s so fucking obvious. “Those bastards starved him.”

Kurogiri's own growl sounds through the room and it takes him a few moments to calm himself. "I'll go out with Sato later and gather what he'll need, but there's something I have to tell you. Your sensei has been defeated by All Might. He's been arrested and taken into custody."

His eyes widen. "What?"

"Apparently there was a tracker on the pup and it led the heroes directly to our hideout and later to the factory when All for One went there. I did a sweep while you were all still sleeping and found no traces of a bug, it was probably on his shirt and was destroyed when Dabi burned it away."

Hands clenching at his sides he took a deep breath and pushed it all away. "All Might defeated him?"

The older alpha nods. "Yes, but not without his own sacrifice. There's been an announcement from his agency that he's retiring and going to remain a teacher at UA. It is no surprise considering his state after the fight. The news has switched from the missing UA student to discuss his retirement."

How disgusting, less than 48 hours and they're already shifting focus away from a missing pup to a fucking hero. Katsuki deserves better, the world deserves better. "Have the others returned?"

Kurogiri nods. "Yes, they have the parents in one of the old workrooms. Mange has kept Twice and Toga in line but they are a little worse for wear."

Good, he has a lot of anger he needs to get rid of.

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Dabi gently runs his fingers through the blond's hair. For being so brash and all his bravado Katsuki really likes being cuddled and held close. The pup is so touch starved that he laps up any form of affection that it would be so easy for someone to manipulate him when he's in this state.

That was probably his parent's plan. Make him so starved for affection that when they handed him over to whatever alpha they sold him to would have a very easy time of breaking him down. It makes his protective instincts grow even stronger. He can't help but think of his youngest brother. Dabi's the one who helped raise him along with

their mother. She'd been so broken from their father that she'd needed the help. The constant care he'd needed to give to his brother, as well as his other two siblings, helped keep him from suffering the effects Katsuki was now experiencing.

Pressing his nose to the omega's hair he grimaces. His and Shigaraki's scents are the most prominent right now, thanks to all the cuddling from that night, but there's so much of that forest clinging to him. Wrapping his arms around the pup, he lifts Katsuki and carries him to the connected bathroom. He gently places the pup on the closed toilet seat and turns the water on.

Katsuki's eyes are blown wide, the red replaced with the bright omega gold, and soft whimpers sound as he watches the older omega fill the tub with warm water. Dabi adds the body soap he and Shigaraki use to the water to help cover the omega in both their scents. His alpha won't be back until later so it'll be a while before he can wrap the pup in his scent again. Dabi will just have to make do with one of his used shirts for now.

Dabi helps the omega into the tub and gently scrubs the leftover dirt from his skin. When he gets to Katsuki's back, it's to see the raised scars all along the pale flesh. There's so many of them that Dabi has to swallow the anger bubbling in his throat. When he touches them, Katsuki flinches away and it takes a little coaxing to keep him still. Gently, he runs a washcloth across the pup's back. The scars, though healed, clearly cause pain when they're touched. Eventually, the whimpers quiet but they don't completely stop. He massages his fingers through the pup's hair and washes the dirt and soot away.

"Smell...sho…" Katsuki whimpers as he presses closer to where Dabi is leaning against the side of the tub.

"Sho?" Dabi gently lifts Katsuki's head so he can look at each other.

"Sh-Shoto," he whimpers, turning his face to smell at Dabi's wrist. "...smell...him."

Bright blue eyes widen. He smells Shoto on him. Dabi knows Shoto is at UA, how could he not, especially after they nearly came face to face in that forest, but he had no idea how close the two pups are. His baby brother had fought tooth and nail to keep Katsuki from being taken. Had the two found each other to be a comfort? "Tip your head back," he says instead. He can't think about his brother right now.

Katsuki follows his direction and Dabi gently washes the soap from his

hair. Once the pup is clean, he pulls the plug from the drain and helps coax the pup to stand so he can wrap him in a towel and carry him back to the nest. Dabi dresses him in a pair of the fire users' sweat pants and another one of Shigaraki's T-shirts. They sit in the nest, Dabi using the towel to dry the blond's hair. After it's dry enough, Katsuki lays back down so his head is resting in Dabi's lap. "Good pup," he whispers, his fingers wound through the blond's hair again.

Katsuki whimpers and violently shakes his head, his body curling in on itself. "No….not-not g-good," he whines. He tries to pull away from Dabi, shaking his head and his body trembling. "Bad….bad...omega—not good."

Barely able to conceal his anger, Dabi pulls the pup up so they're facing each other. "Not bad, good, you're a good pup, you're a good omega." He pulls Katsuki back into his lap and presses the pup's nose into his own scent gland. It takes him a second to regulate his pheromones to something calm but he manages and he feels the pup melt against him. "You're good, you're so good, pup," he whispers.

The sobs that wreck through Katsuki break his heart. Has anyone ever told him he was good? Not that his quirk was strong, but *him?* Has he ever been held when he hurt himself and told it's ok to fail? Fucking Endeavor is a shit father, but his mother always tried. He can remember her cleaning his scraped knees, hugging him when he had a nightmare, and trying to get between him and her father.

When his mother found out about the brand she'd gone feral and tried to kill Endeavor, she'd almost seceded before he got the upper hand. Katsuki had no one. Not a single person in his corner to protect him from the monster that his parents are.

Killing them will bring so much relief.

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Keigo stares down at his phone. He's only just started making headway with the league so doing this could risk his cover, but there's a pup involved. Katsuki is only fifteen and is being held prisoner by some of the most dangerous villains that have come together.

His handlers want him to stand down, they say that he needs to keep his cover, but his instincts are screaming at him to *do something.* The commission tried to teach him to shove his omega instincts down as far as they can go but how can he?

He pulls his phone out and texts Dabi. *Is the pup ok? I will not get involved but I need to know he's safe.*

Hopefully, Dabi being an omega himself will understand the need to know a pup is safe. There's always been something between the two of them since they first met, they'd even fallen into bed a few times. Keigo had been, still is sometimes, worried about the other omega's alpha. Are they really ok with Hawks messing around with their omega? He's never seen an alpha not be possessive of their mate when someone else tries moving in on their territory.

He goes back to the paperwork sitting on his desk. Normally he leaves the news on while he works but he can't right now. All they're talking about is All Might's retirement, the pup is barely a footnote now. It makes him sick. Katsuki Bakugou might be a volatile person but he's still a *pup.* He needs guidance and someone fucking therapy. Not restraints.

It takes an hour for his phone to chime and when he looks down he sees it's from Dabi.

**Dabi:** He's safer with was with his "family"

**Hawks:** What does that mean?

He doesn't receive an answer immediately and it starts to worry Keigo. Then a picture comes in. It's of the pup's back. The blond's face is turned just enough that Keigo can see his gold eyes and tear tracks on his cheeks. The thing that really gets him is the stark black brand on his back. The flesh is raised from how hard the person who put it there pressed, the thick black lines scarred over so badly they look painful. They probably are.

Dabi has one, Keigo's seen it many times now, and it never fails to make him want to scream. The commission always kept him away from these kinds of missions, too afraid of him melting into his basic instincts, but he knew about them. How could he not?

**Hawks:** I'll kill them

**Dabi:** We're handling it

Keigo's eyes narrow. That can mean so many things coming from Dabi but the basic is that those people will suffer. The hero part of him knows that he should stop it. That he should arrest the parents instead and put an end to the ring they're working with, but then he looks at

the picture again.

Omegan state like that is very difficult to slip into.

**Hawks:** What can I do?

Again there's no response for a long while. Then an address comes through. Keigo jumps from his chair and sprints for the balcony perch.

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Shigaraki watches the fucking bird flying in. He knows he's found a lot of information for them. He's been useful and Dabi, reluctantly, likes him but this will be the first interaction he himself will have with the bird. This is so much sooner than he was planning on meeting the hero.

There's still so much he wanted to do to test his loyalty. There's still nothing for him to grab on to trust this new person. Shigarki can't control his mate, he trusts him more than anyone he's ever known, and the fact he's had sex with the other omega is telling. If it weren't for a really bad heat surprising Dabi then Shigaraki is sure that it wouldn't have led to them mating when they did.

Dabi's also the one to ask him here. He'll give him a chance with very little room for error.

When the hero lands, Shigaraki grabs him by the throat with his blood-covered hands and throws him to the ground. He keeps his pinky lifted, just enough so it doesn't touch him but the threat is there. Hawks looks ready to attack but he doesn't, instead, he drops and his wings and lays prone on the ground, his neck bared and eyes downwards. "You hurt my mate," he snarls, "you hurt that pup, and I will end you."

"I just want to help," he says.

Baring his teeth, Shigaraki presses his face closer to the heroes. "I don't believe you actually want to join us," he says, "but Dabi believes you'll help the pup, so I'm trusting him." After another minute, he lets the omega up, but he keeps one hand wrapped around his arm as he drags the bird to his and Dabi's room. His free hand, the one covered in the least amount of blood, starts scratching at his neck.

The idea of letting this stranger into his den with his mate and a scared, feral, pup has his hackles rising. Dabi thinks he'll help, that

another omega, will be what Katsuki needs right now. It'll also let Dabi leave the room long enough to visit with their other guests.

Shigaraki isn't sure he's ready to leave the hero with the newest member of their pack but he's going to trust Dabi. He knocks on the door and only enters after his mate gives him permission.

When they walk in, it's like something overtakes the hero. He takes one sniff of the room and immediately goes to Dabi's nest. The scarred omega is lying curled around Katsuki, the pup's whimpering is quiet but the sound of it has something in Shigaraki's chest constricting. The hero looks at Dabi who gives a small nod for him to enter.

No words are spoken as the two gently shuffle Katsuki into Hawks' arms. Hawks removes his jacket and wraps it around the pup before letting his wings settle around him as well. Dabi leans over and whispers something to Katsuki, then he gives Hawks a sharp look. At first, Katsuki doesn't seem to want to let him go but after quick reassurance of his return, the pup lets him leave.

As soon as they're out in the hall, Shigaraki has his mate in his arms, his face pressed into the alphas neck. "Are they here?" he asks.

He thinks back to the two people Toga is currently playing with only a floor away. "Yes, we've begun getting information from them about the organization they've been going through."

A growl sounds in Dabi's through. "They hurt him so badly, Tomura. He thinks he's a bad pup for having emotions and he won't stop crying."

Shigaraki presses his nose into Dabi's hair. "He's safe now, we have him and they're going to die tonight. Magne is verifying what we have so far, we'll display their bodies for the world to see what the heroes failed to stop. Just like they failed you."

After another minute, Dabi steps back. "Take me to them." Shigaraki presses a kiss to his mate's scarred lips before turning to lead him down to the Bakugous.

When they enter the room, both "parents" are bound back to back in chairs. They are only in their underwear, the clothes they had been wearing nothing but scraps below them. There's blood all over them, Mitsuki's blond hair is practically red with how much is covering her. Toga is sitting in front of Masaru carving away at his chest. There's a maniacal look to her eyes as she works. The omega symbol is carved

all over both their bodies in a sickening mimic of what's on their son's back.

The thing that really sticks with Dabi is what Shigaraki has done to them. Mitsuki's legs have suffered decaying in the most sensitive of places (her thighs, knees, and the bottoms of her feet). Masaru suffered a similar fate in his arms and stomach.

"Please," Mitsuki says. "You've made your point, you can keep the kid. Just let us go."

Dabi sneers and steps up to the woman. "You know, my father tried to do the same to me." He grabs her face and lets the barest hint of his flames lick at his fingertips. "I haven't gotten the chance to get revenge on him, yet, but you're here. You're here after hurting your pup for *fifteen fucking years.* You think a few cuts are bad? Just wait until I'm done with you."

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Everything Keigo has seen in regards to this pup is that he's angry and volatile to the point that some media outlets have implied that he should be removed from the hero courses, like that wouldn't have negative effects on someone like Katsuki.

He runs his fingers through the pup's blond hair. No, no Keigo won't let them do that to him. If he wants to be a hero then Keigo will make sure he can do that.

"D...Dabi…?" Katsuki asks, gold eyes darting around the room. "Wh...where...wan-want...Da-Dabi."

Keigo's wings fluttered around the pup and he held him just a bit closer. "I know, kid," he says, "he'll be back. I promise." Nothing was said about where the other omega was going but Keigo has an idea of where he's at right now. "I'm going to keep you safe until he comes back."

Katsuki whimpers and tries to squirm closer to the hero. His fingers are clenching and unclenching in the fabric of the jacket wrapped around him as his brain to process what's happening. Omegas in a state like this have trouble processing new people unless it's another omega. An omega, especially a mature one when there was a pup involved, would feel an instant attachment to the pup when they were in a state like this. It's the only reason Dabi let Keigo near Katsuki. Keigo wouldn't just be able to leave with Katsuki. Trying to take the

pup form Dabi's nest would cause a major relapse for his mental health.

There's no way Keigo would ever try to take him anyway, not when his attachment to Dabi is already so strong. "You know," Keigo says, "When I saw you at the sports festival I was so impressed." Katsuki squirms against him at the mention of that day. "Shh, you're alright. No one's going to hurt you here." He continues running his hand through the blond's hair until he settles. "You impressed me so much with the control you have over your quirk and the skill you have when using it. I put in a request for you to do your internship with me and when you went with Jeanist I was a little upset." A little is putting it mildly, Rumi literally smacked him across the back of his head to get him to stop pouting. Besides, that Tokoyami kid was a great intern and will make an even better hero one day. "Still, I decided I wasn't going to give up. If I couldn't have you as an intern, I would get you for one of your work studies eventually. I kept tabs on you in school from then on and I just kept getting more and more impressed."

Katsuki looks up at him then, gold eyes wide in shock. "Now, I know what you were fighting against," he continued, "and I want to help you keep fighting."

The pup shook his head back and forth. "No...bad...no-not good…" he whimpers.

"No, you are good, Katsuki." He pulls the pup closer and presses his nose against the top of his head to scent him. "You're so good, and your parents told you that you were bad because they wanted to hand a toy over to some rich alpha. You are not a toy, you're a person. You're going to be a hero, one that's better than every single hero still living."

The pup's whining only gets louder at that. "H-hero?"

"Yeah, kid, you can be a hero." Fuck, how screwed up were his parents to have done this to him? What little sympathy Keigo had for them quickly fades as he holds this pup close. No, he wasn't going to let anything happen to him. If he has to fight every alpha, every villain, he'll make sure Katsuki has a safe place to call home.

"Wa-want...Eijirou...Shoto," Katsuki whines.

"Eijirou and Shoto? You're friends?" He recognizes the second name as Endeavor's youngest son, he'd come second at the Sports Festival. The other boy sounds familiar but he's not sure who that is. "Are they

your friends, Katsuki?"

Another whine. "S-safe....smell safe."

He knows Shoto is an alpha, that's something Endeavor brags about in the media a lot. If he smells safe to Katsuki, if both those boys do, then they were people that need to be in his life right now. Safety and pack will be exactly what Katsuki needs to heal. "You'll see them," Keigo says. "I promise, but right now it's time to rest."

Plans are already beginning to form in the hero's head. Katsuki needed a safe home, somewhere he can grow up without fear of being sent away or that he'll be hurt. Dabi and Shigaraki have already pack-bonded with him, they'd need to be in his life, but he couldn't live in a warehouse. Katsuki needs to be with his friends doing what *he wants.*

Choice, Katsuki needs to be the one to choose what he needs to do.

---

"Please! Stop! Please please!" Masaru screams.

"Did your son beg you to stop?" Dabi asks. "I saw the scars, ones made from a belt, and the bruises, they're too old to be from the training camp." He cancels the fire he'd been using to burn over the cuts Toga had made and grabs the alpha by his hair. "I have to ask, what made you do this to your child? Beat him and brand him like fucking cattle, what did this pup do to deserve your hatred so much?"

It's not Masaru who answers. "He was supposed to be an alpha," Mitsuki snarls. Her hands ooze blood and puss from the burns Dabi caused while she clenches them into her chair. "We're alphas, both of us alphas, and we get a weak *pathetic omega for a brat?"*

Dabi lets go of Masaru and walks around so he can lean over Mitsuki. "50/50 chance, bitch," he says. "An alpha/alpha pairing has a 50/50 chance of producing an alpha *or* an omega, if a pup is produced at all. Or did you not pay attention in high school biology?"

She bares her teeth at him, her eyes flashing. Dabi senses what she's about to do and reacts before she can. His hand snaps up and covers her mouth, blue flames bursting across his palm as he does so. Her scream is muffled by the fire as her lips are fused together, her eyes rolling back into her skull from the pain. Dabi doesn't let up until he's sure she won't be able to say a word. He wonders how often the bitch had used her Alpha Voice on Katsuki.

Her body drops limply against the chair, the flesh around her mouth is raw and smoking blood pouring down what's left of the lower half of her face. Pressing two fingers against the woman's neck he checks that she's still alive before standing up and walking back to face Masaru. "You're wife," he says, "can no longer speak. She's still alive, for now."

"We gave you everything," Masaru says. "The kid, the group we went through to find his alpha, fuck even all our money and the fashion company has been signed over to the kid, what more do you want?"

So quick to give everything up just to save himself and his bitch of a wife. "The name of the alpha you were going to sell Katsuki to."

"I don't know what it is."

Lip curling, Dabi grabs the alpha by his cock, squeezing hard enough that it has the alpha's yelping. "Try again."

Masaru squirms. "I swear! We never got his name, only a number, and half the payment. We were supposed to hand the kid over on his sixteenth birthday. There's...there's a safe in our room, under our bed beneath a loose floorboard with all the information we have."

"What kind of father does this?" he asks. "That's your pup, you held him when he was born, you must have loved him at some point."

"It's like she said...he should have been an alpha."

Dabi sneers and lets his fire rip.

---

When Dabi exits the room, Shigaraki is there to pull him into his neck, arms securely around his trembling form. "They're gone, Dabi," he whispers. "They can't hurt him."

Dabi presses himself closer. "Touya," he whispers. "Please, when it's us, call me Touya."

"Touya," Shigaraki says. "Let's get you clean and we'll go see Katsuki."

# Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

READ ENDNOTES FOR POLL INFO

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The Bakugous bodies are found less than twenty-four hours later. They're strung up in an alleyway, their bodies dripping blood onto the street. Stapled to their backs are bags with copies of the files containing information about the trafficking group they sold their pup to. The police try to keep it quiet, but the media gets hold of the story through an anonymous tip.

Suddenly the news is alight with the dismantling of one of the biggest omega trafficking rings in Japan. It leads to many pups being saved from uncertain fates, two of which include Denki Kaminari and Neito Monoma. Both boys are instantly removed from their homes and placed under UA's protection with their homeroom teachers taking direct control of their guardianships.

Vlad King takes the protection of his student very seriously and instantly has him enrolled with a therapist and set up in the extra room in his house. Neito tries to act tough but as soon as his classmates find out he breaks down and lets them help.

Aizawa does the same with Denki. The pup is taken from his home almost immediately and placed in the Yamada-Aizawa household. He doesn't know what to do at first, he never thought there'd be a light at the end of the tunnel, so when he's suddenly free and taken somewhere that he's told he'll be safe he breaks down. Mina and Hanta are there, instantly doing what they can to help him but it's Aizawa and Yamada that show him that parents aren't supposed to sell their children.

Eijirou tries to be there for his friend, and for the most part, he is, but he and Shoto are still too worried and angry over the loss of the omega they both plan on courting. The news of what he'd been going through behind closed nearly sent the two into a rage but their classmates had been there to help calm them down.

UA ends up having their omega students submit to a physical where another six students are found with the brand. These students are also

removed from their homes and placed with trusted guardians. One of the students, Tamaki Amajiki, is found right before he was to be sold off. His mentor, Fatgum, nearly loses his mind and instantly takes the young omega into his home where he can be safe and still continue his schooling.

The news runs rampant all across Japan, but one question remains.

Where is Katsuki Bakugou?

---

Nearly four days after his kidnapping, Katsuki wakes wrapped in the arms of two omegas and an alpha, one a hero, the other a villain, and one alpha.

His initial reaction is to fight, to run, to getaway, but something keeps him from doing so. The tension he expects to feel isn't there, in fact, he feels calm in a way he never has before. Everything comes rushing back at once, memories of his kidnapping and bits and pieces from the days before. Dabi cleaning him, Hawks holding him and telling him stories of being a hero, and Shigaraki protecting him from his nightmares.

What. The. Absolute. Fuck?

When he goes to sit up arms, ones he recognizes as Hawks, gently pull him into a warm side. "Hey, Kid, you with us?"

He opens his mouth to say something but all that comes out is a garbled mess. He clears his throat and tries again. "Ye-yeah." His skin feels tingly and his entire body loses and lax.

Hawks runs a hand through his hair. "You're good, kid, don't worry."

The person on his other side shifts and sits up, scarred arms wrapping around his waist. "What do you remember?"

Katsuki's head is running a mile a minute and he feels like he should be snapping and fighting to get away but he's never felt so fucking safe before. "I...bits and pieces," he says. "What...I don't understand what happened."

Dabi's hand finds its way into his blond hair and the older omega gently scrapes his fingers against Katsuki's scalp. "You went into an omega feral state, your body felt safe enough to let go while you were

with us. You are safe with us, Katsuki."

His eyes widen, that's what that was? Katsuki kind of remembers learning about it in sex-ed but it'd been glossed over pretty fast. "What-what does that mean?"

"It means you feel safe with your pack," Hawks says. "Katsuki, you are safe. Your parents aren't ever going to be an issue again."

"They're dead," Dabi says. "And that alpha they were going to send you two will be as well once we get our hands on him."

Dead. His parents are dead and they can't hurt him anymore? Tears prick his eyes and he shrinks in on himself. They're gone. It's over. He's not going to end up with some random alpha.

Try as he might, Katsuki can't stop the tears that roll down his cheeks. All his life he's been told that's all he's good for. That he can be great with his quirk but at the end of the day all that he'd be good for will be giving pups to an alpha. He's fought so hard against it, fuck he's in the top five of his class and had the highest score at the entrance exam, but it's never been enough for his parents. They always planned on selling him off.

The brand on his back burns and he can't help but remember the day it'd been tattooed into his skin. Six-years-old, his parents holding him down, while some guy takes the tattoo gun and gouges it into his skin. He remembers screaming and crying and begging them to make it stop but they hadn't. Why didn't they listen to him? Why do these villains care about what happens to him more than his own parents do?

Suddenly he's pulled from Hawks' arms and into another lap, the musty alpha scent surrounds him as Shigaraki presses Katsuki's nose to his neck. "You're ours. No one is allowed to hurt you again."

"I...I don't…" He can feel his chest tightening as he grips the alpha's worn T-shirt. Every alpha he's ever smelt has only sent danger vibes to him (other than Shoto and Eijirou) why doesn't Shigaraki do that? Fuck, he can't feel like this. They're bad guys, they kidnapped him, clearly, Hawks isn't as good as the world thinks he is. He should be running and fighting. Why isn't he fighting them? "You can't want me, you *can't."*

Shigaraki growls. He's not good with words, not really good with comforting people, but he has to make this pup understand that he's wanted. That he and Dabi, and the fucking bird, will protect him.

Acting purely on instinct, he bites Katsuki on the back of his neck.

It isn't a mating bite, no, but it is a claiming one. His teeth press until they break the skin and release a rush of venom that has Katsuki collapsing in Shigaraki's arms. After a moment, he releases the pup's neck and looks down at his tear-stained face. "You are pack, you are ours. We want you."

Katsuki whimpers, his body feels lethargic and his emotions are all over the place. The few he can identify (anger, fear, sadness) won't leave him alone but there's one he can't figure out. It leaves him warm like something is finally *right* with him.

A hand runs through his hair and he tilts his head on Shigaraki's shoulder to look at Hawks. "The world is fucked, kid, but it's the ones that find you, or you find, that help you navigate it. Let us help you."

Dabi gently tilts his face back around so that Katsuki is looking at him. "You're our pack, the bite will tell everyone that you're protected. Anyone who tries to hurt you tries to lay a finger on you, will have to deal with us."

"Why?" he asks. "Why me?"

"Because you need us," Shigaraki says. "All of us, everyone in my league, have been abandoned or hurt at some point or another. You need us, and we want you."

---

After a few more hours, they get Katsuki into borrowed clothes (a loose pair of Shigaraki's sweat pants, one of Dabi's shirts, and Hawks' jacket), and bring him out to the rest of their pack. Magne, who is a blessing, takes one look at how small the pup actually is when he's not puffing his chest out in defense, immediately makes him something to eat. Toga, Twice, and Iguchi are out getting information on what the heroes currently have. Sako and Kurogiri are in another part of the warehouse doing who knows what.

They stay with Katsuki until he slowly starts eating the raman Magne makes him before leaving. Dabi shoots a look at Magne who gives him a nod of understanding before she starts talking about some movie that came out a few weeks ago. Katsuki doesn't answer her but that doesn't stop the she-alpha from continuing the conversation one-sided.

When they're far enough away, Shigaraki stops the hero by shoving

him back against the wall. Dabi made him put gloves on before he could touch Katsuki and he's still wearing them, but that won't stop him if he has to kill the blond. "What are you going to do?"

Hawks stares at him, there's no fear there but he does keep his eyes turned away and his neck bared in submission. "I won't take him from you, but...but he should get to choose."

Baring his teeth, Shigaraki steps forward so they're practically nose to nose. "Choose what?"

Dabi remains close but he doesn't interfere. While he doesn't think Keigo would harm Katsuki, his own instincts won't let him put him before his need to protect their pup.

"Katsuki's never gotten a choice. He's been forced into everything, going to UA might be the only thing he ever picked for himself because his parents couldn't very well give a good reason as to why he couldn't be there, not after he was accepted," the omega says. His inner omega is screaming at him to drop to his knees and bare his neck to the alpha, but he can't, not completely. "Katsuki should get to decide if he wants to keep becoming a hero if he wants to keep going to UA—"

Shigaraki growls and tightens his hold on the hero. "They hurt him. They chained him up like an animal on live fucking television for the world to watch."

Keigo looks to Dabi, finding no help there he keeps going. "Yes, they did, and it kills me, but he chose to go back the next day. I can take legal custody of him, if he goes back it won't be until they publicly acknowledge their fault."

"You'd take him away from us," Dabi says.

*"Never,"* he says, a whine catching in his throat at the mere idea of it. "I'll give you two complete access to my home. Anything you want, he needs you two, he needs his pack, I won't take you from him. If he doesn't want to go back there, there are other schools he can go to or I can train him privately, but it has to be his choice."

"He has a point," Dabi says. "I was never given a choice. Never even got to entertain the idea of being a hero thanks to my dad. Katsuki should choose."

Shigaraki glares at the omega. This *hero* doesn't belong to his pack and

he's making decisions for them. He can't let that happen. Using the hold he already has on Keigo, he forces him to his knees, before the omega can react, Shigaraki has a hand in his hair and is forcing him to bare his neck. As he did to Katsuki earlier, he bites down on the back of the blond's neck forcing a claiming bite. This one is harsher, the skin tearing roughly beneath the alpha's teeth as he growls.

Dabi watches the entire thing with an impassive face. A part of him, one he won't ever admit to, can't help but feel pleased with watching his mate claim the other omega. Keigo isn't theirs, wouldn't be until he completely chose to join them, but the claiming would start the process. He'll feel much more at ease around them and he'll be less likely to betray them.

After another second, Shigaraki releases Hawks and lets the blond flop to the floor. He looks at Dabi, who immediately goes to help the other omega to his feet and have him lean against the scarred omega's side. "I've got him," he says.

Keigo whimpers and presses close to Dabi. His body feels like lead, the claiming bite having taken a lot out of him, and all he wants it to fall asleep. Is this how Katsuki felt? Fuck, no wonder the pup had needed to be propped up in the tub while he and Dabi helped Katsuki clean up. "Pup," he whispers. They'd promised Katsuki they wouldn't leave him for too long.

Lip curling in a small satisfied smirk, Shigaraki turns away from the two. "I have him." He can hear Dabi pulling Hawks back toward their room, they'd be a while since the alpha had been rougher with the hero than he had with Katsuki.

When he walks back to the hastily put together living area, Magne is sitting on the couch with Katsuki curled into her side. She has her fingers gently carding through his hair as the pup sleeps against her side.

Shigaraki frowns. Katsuki's sleeping a lot and it's beginning to worry him. "Is he alright?"

Magne nods. "You gave him a pack claim?" It's said as a question but it really isn't one. "He's going to be exhausted for a while. Omegas, especially ones who have been harmed and forced to suppress their instincts like he has, take time to recover from sudden onslaughts of emotions. The omega state helped him reset his system so he's not in danger of having a stroke or heart attack. Good thing too, based on

everything we found out that his parents did to him it probably wouldn't have been long before one or the other happened."

A growl works its way through his chest. Shigaraki had only taken a look at what the three found, not able to stomach seeing the damage those two had done to Katsuki, but the scars all over the pup's body paint a vivid enough image of what could have been. His fingers start scratching at his neck, his ring and middle finger are covered by the gloves he's still wearing.

He carefully drops down on the couch next to Katsuki and the pup immediately shuffles over to him in his sleep. Shigaraki wraps his arms around the pup and holds him close. The thought of letting him leave with Hawks, letting him go back to that school, killed him but the bird is right. Katsuki should choose what happens to him.

"Boss, I think he needs to see a doctor," Magne says.

Arms tightening around Katsuki, he takes a deep breath through his nose. Nothing smells off with the pup but Magne wouldn't say anything without a reason. "Why?"

"I don't think he can eat much." She sees his confused look and sighs. "His parents only ever gave him enough to eat so he'd live, his body doesn't know how to accept enough food. He could barely eat the ramen I made him before he looked sick. I had to tell him it was ok to stop before he did puke."

Shigaraki looks down at the sleeping pup. "Dabi kept giving him those omega shakes. Should we get him more?"

She nods. "Yes, they'll help him get the nutrients he's been missing but he needs to see a doctor to make sure nothing else is wrong. Omegas need affection, boss, their bodies crave touch, and the only ones he's known to have been violence. If they don't get affection it can, and has, killed them. His body chemistry is so off he might even enter a short heat soon, everything in his body is resetting itself."

Katsuki can puff himself out and make himself intimidating but having him lying in Shigaraki's lap shows just how tiny he is. Yeah, he's got muscle but he's thin, not so thin that you'd notice right away but with the pup pressing against him in sleep it's hard to miss. "We need to find a doctor, one we can trust."

"Short of kidnapping one that's going to be hard," Sako says. He's leaning against the wall across from them, Shigaraki's isn't sure when

he came in. “With All for One incarcerated accessing the money is going to be hard. That doesn’t leave us with very many options.”

He’s right. Fuck, what kind of alpha is he that he hadn’t thought of that? Katsuki hasn’t shown any signs of distress but those bruises were still so dark, not to mention how good the pup has gotten at hiding his pain.

Dammit, the bird is right. Katsuki needs to go with him.

---

It takes a day for Keigo to recover from the claiming bite, much longer than Dabi anticipated. That only really happens when an omega is missing *something* in their life. Dabi wants to ask what it is but even though they fuck they’re not there yet.

When he does, he and Shigaraki are there, Katsuki is with Magne, Toga, and Twice. The three have taken a liking to them.

“So what is your plan?” Shigaraki asks. He’s pacing back and forth in front of the bed the two omegas are on. Dabi is laying back against the pillows, his body tense even as he lays in a relaxed pose.

Keigo runs a hand through his hair. “I’ve been checking in with my agency. They think I’m following some leads on you guys and I’m in deep cover. Coming back with Katsuki wouldn’t be hard, I’d just need a cover story on how I got him away from you guys without suspicion.”

His fingers start scratching at his neck. The idea of Katsuki leaving them scares him. Protecting the omega pup has become Shigaraki’s top priority and letting him out of the safety of their den puts him at risk. He won’t be there to keep the heroes from hurting him again, he won’t be there to keep whatever alpha *bought* him, *he won’t be there.*

Dabi gets up from the bed and removes Shigaraki’s hand from his neck, wrapping his own arms around his alpha’s waist.

“I won’t keep him from you,” Keigo says. “I promise. Whenever you want to see him you can. I’ll even bring him to you when it’s safe.”

Shigaraki shoves his face into Dabi’s neck to breathe in his comforting scent. “Dabi, what do you want to do?”

“I want him here, with us, but they’re still looking for him. His friends

are still looking for him." Dabi has started following some of the students on social media. Most of them have been pushing and arguing with media outlets that are attacking Katsuki. The most notable ones are his brother and some kid with red hair. "His friends will protect him where we can't." Shoto will protect him. Dabi knows he's already shaping up to be a better alpha than their father ever could have been.

"They're not going to stop looking for him," Keigo says. "All Might may be out of the picture but the other pros and his teachers won't stop."

Shigaraki takes a deep breath. "Let's ask him what he wants. If he wants to go to UA... *fine."*

So they do that. Once Dabi and Shigaraki have gotten their scents under control the three head to where they left their pup. He's sitting on the couch, knees pulled up to his chest with his arms wrapped around them, Toga is standing in front of him showing off some of her knives. Toga surprisingly took to him in a way none of them suspected.

The second she smelt him, finally clean of the forest and fear, covered in Dabi and Shigaraki's scents, she'd wrapped her arms around him and started calling him her new little brother. Katsuki looked shocked to suddenly have the beta pulling him around but hadn't fought, still too overwhelmed with all the changes happening to him.

Twice also seemed fond of the blond. Katsuki didn't flinch when the duplication hero contradicted himself so often, though he did get nervous when Twice moved too fast. Twice, noticing this, immediately stayed back from the pup to give him some space.

Katsuki, though suspicious of the villains still, didn't immediately shrink in on himself. If he gets nervous, Magne will step in and make herself a barrier between him and the rest of the pack. It's all so very...not what you'd expect from a group of villains.

Shigaraki, Dabi, and Hawks watch the scene for a while. Katsuki looks like he belongs there in their little band of misfits. If he chooses to leave, even just to go to school, Shigaraki is going to constantly worry about him.

"Alright, Toga, put the knives away," Dabi says as he finally walks into the room. He immediately takes the opens spot next to Katsuki and pulls the pup into his side. Katsuki goes willingly but he doesn't

close his eyes to sleep like he did with Shigaraki the day before. Staying awake must be getting easier.

Magne sees looks on their faces and tugs Twice with her. “Come on you two. We have to clean the mess you made in the kitchen.”

“You got it! **Fuck you, do it yourself!”** Twice shouts.

Toga leans down so she’s practically nose to nose with Katsuki. “Kaachan, I saw your house.” The smile she gives him is one that has haunted grown men’s nightmares. “Want me to burn it to the ground.”

Katsuki stares at her for a second. “N-not yet. I have to get something there.”

Dabi’s arm tightens around the blond. Toga told them a little about the house the pup has called home for the last fifteen years of his life. From the sounds of it, it was a nightmare in itself. He doesn’t even want to think about what Katsuki’s parents had done to him there.

Her smile becomes a little warmer. “Ok! Just tell me when and I’ll destroy it! Set it up in brilliant flames!” She bounces from the room, her knife twirling between her fingers.

Hawks takes the opposite side of Katsuki and reaches up to card his finger’s through the blond’s hair. “We have to talk to you about something, pup.”

Dabi can feel Katsuki tense against him. “W—” he stops to take a deep breath. “What’d I do?” The way he says it, so blank, is terrifying.

“Nothing,” Dabi says. “You did nothing wrong, pup.”

Shigaraki crouches in front of the blond and raises his face so that he’s looking at the alpha. “You’re good, you’re a good pup and a good omega. Understand?”

Katsuki swallows but nods.

They wait a minute for the pup to relax before Keigo asks, “why did you join UA, pup?”

The blond’s quiet for a while as he thinks of all the reasons he joined UA. “I wanted to escape them,” he says. “I wanted to be able to save myself from them so I could save other people like me, but I failed. Just like she always said I would.”

Shigaraki's eyes narrow. "No, you didn't." How can he think that? How can that bitch have gotten her claws so deep into him? "You may not have been the one to break yourself out but you got somewhere that made it so much easier for someone to help you."

"You're a child, Katsuki," Dabi says. "You don't have to save yourself."

There are tears in the pup's red eyes but he quickly blinks them away, a little bit of that resolve that was there the night they took him. Hard to think that was only five days ago. "Do you still want to be a hero?" Shigaraki asks.

Katsuki closes his eyes and tries to think. Be a hero? Can he still be a hero? Would the world let him? Something (anger, spite, he's not sure which) rises in his chest. Who gives a fuck what the world thinks? He's Katsuki Bakugou. Of course, he can beat their expectations, but does he want to?

Deku always wanted to be a hero. Talked about it well before Katsuki even thought of it as an option. Maybe that was why he bullied the small alpha so much. Deku has a loving mother and the dynamic Katsuki's own parents wished he was. It was never because he hated Deku that he treated him that way, it was always because he had parents that actually love him. Katsuki having a quirk gave him something over the other boy. It gave him something he knew he could beat Deku at.

Being a hero came later when they watched a battle with All Might. The hero saved so many people and that's all Katsuki wants to do. How many omegas are out there like him? How many could use his help? "Yes." It's said quietly, but his voice is determined.

"Do you still want to go to UA?" Dabi asks.

That's where All Might went to school. That's where he was chained up on live TV. That's where people called him evil, uncontrollable, *a bad omega.* His head dips low at that. Things really changed after the sports festival, the looks sent his way make him feel wrong. Make him feel bad.

Then his thoughts land on Eijirou and Shoto. The two of them were so angry after the festival. They went off on Aizawa about how Katsuki was treated. Eijirou, always such a ray of sunshine, needed to be calmed down before he went into a rage. That was one of the few times he let the alphas hold and cuddle him. "I want to be with my friends." It's the most honest answer he can give.

Dabi presses his nose to the top of Katsuki's hair. "Then you'll go back. You'll go with Hawks, live with him—"

A spark of fear shoots up Katsuki's spine. "You don't want me?" Why does his voice have to sound so weak? Fuck, why does he have to feel so weak?

Shigaraki pulls him from the couch and into his own arms, the two are suddenly sitting on the floor together. Katsuki held tightly in the alpha's arms. "We want you. I don't ever want to let you leave my sight. You're our pup and we won't let anyone hurt you and live."

Hawks gets down on the floor with them so he can see Katsuki's face. "You'll come live with me, and I'll bring you here and they'll come to visit as much as you want. If you want to stay here, you can. Living with me will let you go to school with your friends. I won't let the school get away with hurt you again, I won't even let you go back there until they give you the apology they owe you."

"O-owe me?"

"Damn right they owe you," Dabi says. "What they did to you, chained you up, let you live with the backlash from the media, that's not right. It's not ok."

Hawks nods. "If they refuse to apologize, then you can go to another school or I can personally train you, you don't have to go to a hero school to be a hero, kid."

Katsuki rests his head against Shigaraki's chest. These three were only a few years older than him, two of them villains to boot, and yet they care so much about him. He doesn't deserve it, but he'd be a fool not to grab on to it with both hands. "You won't leave me?" he asks Shigaraki.

"Never," the alpha says. "You're our pup and we're never letting you go."

Closing his eyes Katsuki takes a few deep breaths. How is this his life? "I want to go back to school."

Chapter End Notes

Here's a link to my a tweet on my NSFW Twitter with a poll.

Follow me on my SFW and NSFW twitters.

# Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

TW: this chapter mentions rape/noncon and eating disorders

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It's all shockingly easy, really. Rumi has been Keigo's constant contact, the only one he tells the full truth to. She promises to have the paperwork ready for him to sign the second he's back with Katsuki. Considering that UA is part of the reason the pup was taken in the first place, it won't be hard to convince a judge that they're unfit to take custody of someone they've already hurt.

They give Katsuki another day with the pack. He stays close to Dabi and Shigaraki, not wanting to be away from two of the people who he'd grown so attached to, but he seems to have grown close to Toga as well.

The older girl grins at him and asks him a million questions about Deku but Katsuki just seems to roll with it. When Toga throws her arms around him in a hug, Katsuki looks surprised but he doesn't fight, in fact, he presses closer to her. This absolutely delights the beta and she keeps her arms securely around the pack's youngest.

When it's time for Katsuki to go, he's hugged tightly by everyone in the pack. Even Kurogiri and Sako make sure to cover the blond in their scents. A bag is given to Keigo filled with something carrying their scents from everyone, one of Togas plushies, a soft blanket from Twice, a flannel from Magne, shirts from Kurogiri and Sako, a few of Shigaraki's oversized sweatshirts, and Dabi's own t-shirt. It's plenty for Katsuki to be able to build his own nest with and wear when he needs to.

Keigo watches as Katsuki clings to Shigaraki, the alpha holding the pup like he's the most precious thing in the world. It's been less than a week and Keigo has already seen an entirely different side of the alpha than all his intel suggests. The winged omega is sure that if anything were to happen to Katsuki the rampage Shigaraki would go on would be devastating.

Dabi places a hand on the back of Katsuki's neck. "It'll be ok. We'll come to see you as much as we can."

Katsuki turns red eyes to him, he opens his mouth to say something before closing it again and pressing his face into Shigaraki's chest.

"What is it? You can tell us," Shigaraki says.

"...it's safe here," he whispers, voice muffled by Shigaraki's chest. "If I leave there's going to be questions and comments and I don't know if I can take it."

Hearing his voice so close to tears, Keigo walks over and lays a hand on Katsuki's shoulder. "But you won't be alone anymore. I'll be there the entire time and if it's too much, you don't have to go back to UA. We can come back here." Keigo's main concern is getting Katsuki to a doctor. Magne brought her concerns to him as well and now that she's pointed it out he's noticed just how little the pup seems to be able to eat.

Reluctantly, Shigaraki pulls the kid back enough so they're looking at one another. "We won't ever be far from you, pup. If you think we're ever going to leave you alone then you're wrong."

After another minute and another tight hug from Dabi, Keigo lifts the pup into his arms and takes off into the sky. He doesn't say anything about the tears he can feel wetting his shirt. "My house is pretty small," he says to distract him. "But I think it's big enough for the two of us. The second bedroom is pretty bare so we can go shopping when you feel up to it."

Katsuki shivers and Keigo wishes he told the pup to put one of the sweatshirts on. "I-I get my own room?"

Keigo grins. "Of course you do. I've got a queen-size bed in there right now but we can also get you a king if you'd prefer that."

"A...a queen is fine."

Something tells Keigo that he shouldn't ask this question but he does anyway. "What did you have at home?"

Katsuki shivers again and curls closer to Keigo's chest. "A-an old mattress. It smelt funny."

Hands tightening on the pup, Keigo tries to keep from snarling. A smelly old mattress? That's it? If they weren't dead already he'd kill the Bakugous himself. "Well, I bought this one a few months ago, so it's still brand new. It's big enough for you to build a nest on too."

It's another twenty minutes of flying before they land at the hospital. Rumi is waiting for them in a secluded parking lot. She's dressed in her hero costume, their story is that she helped find Katsuki when he escaped the villains. She lets Keigo use her car to hide the bag with the stuff Dabi and everyone gave Katsuki. The pup tenses at seeing it given to someone he doesn't know take it but she's quick to reassure him by giving the key to Keigo. "Don't worry," the she-alpha says, "they'll be here when we get back, I promise."

Keigo wraps an arm around the pup, his wings covering him from the outside world. "You're alright, I won't leave you alone."

The second they're inside the hospital, several people stop to stare at them. Katsuki tenses but resists the urge to cower in Keigo's side. People know, he knows they do, Dabi made sure to tell him what they did before he left so there wouldn't be any surprises. He has to show them that he's still strong. That he's not weak or pathetic. He has to prove *her* wrong.

They get him to a doctor, an omega woman who gives them warm smiles and doesn't treat Katsuki like he's a scared child. She lets Keigo stay with him while she conducts the exam and always tells him what she's doing before she does it. Katsuki's grateful for her telling him what she's doing. He doesn't like being touched and she does as little as she has to. She takes pictures of his scars too, assuring him that the photos will be kept under lock and key.

When she gets to his back, he can just picture the frown on her lips as she checks over the scarring there. Katsuki can't help but flinch any time she has to touch him there. Some of the scars hurt, the omega brand most of all, and he always avoids putting any kind of pressure he can on it.

Outside the room, Katsuki got a glance at the cops outside. He thinks he saw Aizawa too but he's not sure about that. Keigo must notice too because he places himself between Katsuki and the door, like some kind of winged guardian.

After Dr. Tanaka finishes her general exam she takes his weight, a frown overtakes her face. She spends time asking about his diet, and not for the first time he's stuck feeling like he's done something wrong. He tells her how little he ate in a day, most of the time he really only got to eat at school because his parents wanted him to keep up appearances and gave him enough money to get lunch (which he could hardly ever finish before feeling sick). At home, they gave

him scraps, half a turkey or ham sandwich, and maybe some kind of vegetable, usually mushy carrots.

From where he's standing blocking the door, Keigo clearly seems angry. Katsuki knows it's not directed at him, he knows that, but he can't help but feel like he's done something wrong.

"Katsuki," Dr. Tanaka says. "I have to ask some personal questions now." The ones about his dietary habits weren't personal? "They're going to be uncomfortable but I have to ask."

He nods. He just wants to get this over with.

"Were you, at any point in your life, sexually assaulted?"

Keigo keeps from flinching at the question. It's one that's been burning away at the back of his mind since he found out about what the Bakugou's were doing to the pup. Alpha parents planning on selling their pups often "taught" them how to please their mates. He, Shigaraki, and Dabi had avoided the question for their own peace of mind, something he's now regretting as he waits for Katsuki to answer the doctor.

"No," Katsuki says. "My parents said the alpha they sold me to wanted me *untouched."*

It was like a wave of relief went through the two adults when he said that. Small blessings. "Ok, that's good. Now, when was your first heat?"

"When I was 12."

"Ok, good." Heats aren't sexual for an omega until they're 18 - 23, the body is still developing and still trying to regulate their hormones until then. That doesn't mean an omega can't have sex or get pregnant before then, it just reduces the chance of teenage pregnancy and hastily chosen mate bonds. "When was your last heat?"

He dips his head down and mumbles something.

"Katsuki I couldn't hear you."

He takes a deep breath. "I-it's been two years, my parents made me take some kind of shot once a month to stop them."

Her eyes widen. "Katsuki, this is extremely important, when did you

last get the shot?"

"Right before I left for the training camp."

She stands suddenly and goes to a draw. "Ok, Katsuki, I'm going to have to draw some blood now then I need to give you an antibiotic shot."

Keigo steps forward. "Doc? What's going on?"

She looks back at them, her eyes softening when she sees the fear on Katsuki's face. "The shot they were giving you is a very dangerous suppression and hormone drug. What it does is stop your heats completely, lets them build up until they combust into a very dangerous heat. It's killed omegas before, but we've come up with something that will prevent that from happening. I just hope we caught it in time."

Katsuki's fingers dig into his thighs. "K-Keigo?"

The older omega is instantly by Katsuki's side and wraps an arm around him. "You're ok, kid. I'm right here." He looks at Dr. Tanaka. "What happens if it doesn't work?"

"We put him under observation and get him on stronger medication to flush out the drug." She takes out a band and ties it around the top of Katsuki's arm so she can draw his blood. "You've been on it for a while now but I'm going to get you on a new set of medication that will help you recover."

Once she gives him the antibiotic, she puts in an order for an oral one that he'll need to take for the next three months. She explains that the drug will send him into heat at least once a month for the next four to five months, to try and spread out the release of his hormones and that the first will be the worst of them. The ones following will be less in intensity until his body chemistry has balanced. She also prescribes him prescription omega shakes to help him regain the nutrients and bodyweight he should have had. All in all, they'll be walking away from the hospital with five different meds he needs to take plus a detailed dietary plan she wants him to follow.

Katsuki never really thought about how screwed up his parents made him until he's staring at the medications in Keigo's hands.

Dr. Tanaka gives Keigo her business card with her personal number on it to call with any questions and makes him promise to set up an

appointment with her so she can do another physical after Katsuki has his heat, which should hit in the next 24 hours.

By the time she leaves, Katsuki's shaking in Keigo's arms. The hero's wings wrap protectively around him as he tries to chase away the lingering fear. "Why did they do this to me?" Katsuki asks. "I was their kid, why'd they do it?"

Keigo presses his lips to the pup's forehead. "I don't know, kid, but I have you and you're going to be ok now. I'll make sure you are."

Rumi sticks her head into the room. "Keigo, the cops want to talk to him and Aizawa is here too. He's prepared to take him if—"

Keigo's eyes flash gold. "No, Katsuki's my pup. I signed the papers don't you dare let them in here. They can talk to Katsuki later after he goes through his heat."

Rumi's eyes are drawn to the pup shaking in Keigo's hold and a look that the omega hero has only seen in battle takes over her features. "I'll get rid of them. I'll also get the paperwork pushed through." She gently closes the door leaving the two omegas together.

"I-I want Dabi and Shigaraki."

"I know, kid, I know. Once they're gone I'll take you home and we can call them. It won't be safe for them to come to us for another couple of days but we can talk to them."

---

Rumi is a Godsend. The she-alpha not only managed to get rid of the cops and hero but she managed to get the court system to grant Keigo emergency custody of Katsuki until a judge can review the case. She also heads Aizawa off before he can try and get through it. It's her who gets him to back off, though Keigo isn't sure what she said to the other hero.

By the time Keigo get's Katsuki home, it's nearing nine at night. They'd left Dabi and Shigaraki around ten in the morning and arrived at the hospital less than an hour later. Katsuki's exhausted and cold, though Keigo did manage to get him into one of Shigaraki's sweatshirts. Once they're settled in the living room, Keigo pulls his phone out to call Dabi.

The villain answers on the first ring. "Is he safe?"

“Yes,” Keigo says. “We just got done at the hospital. The doctor is inducing a heat that should start sometime tomorrow night.”

“She’s inducing it?” Dabi sound’s different, he must have put the phone on speaker.

“It’s best for his system that they do, I’ll explain later but Katsuki wants to talk to you and Shigaraki.” He hands the phone to the pup who immediately presses it to his ear. A smile comes to his face as he watches Katsuki slowly relax on the couch.

They sit there for a while, Keigo listening to Katsuki’s side of the conversation, something about what kind of books the pup likes (mystery and romance seem to be his favorites though he doesn’t get to read much). It’s probably one of the least heavy discussions they’ve had with the pup. It’s also one of the first things he’s learned about Katsuki outside of his skills. Keigo will have to remember to take him to the bookstore when they go shopping to fill his room.

An hour after they’ve been home, there’s a knock at his door. Katsuki tenses, holding the phone tightly to his ear. “It’s alright,” Keigo says. “It’s probably just Rumi.” He runs a hand through Katsuki’s hair again before going to answer the door.

When he glances through the peephole he’s both surprised and not to see Aizawa standing on the other side. The teacher/pro-hero looks like he always does. Steeling himself for the potential argument, Keigo opens the door. “What are you doing here, Eraser?”

“I don’t know what you have of Bakugou’s but I still have this.” He holds up the bag. “It’s his stuff from the training camp, I’ve been holding it since he was taken. It’s only a few changes of clothes and his phone but I thought he’d like it back.”

“That’s not all you came here to do.”

Aizawa’s hands are clenched tightly around the strap of the bag. “The same organization his parents were working with also had *deals* for two other students, not counting the six other omega students who also have the brand.”

Keigo’s eyes widen. Eight, nine including Katsuki, pup’s had that fucking mark on their backs and no one knew about it? “Why didn’t UA know about it until now? Don’t the students need a physical to go there, especially ones in the hero courses?”

Aizawa looks away. “Parents can have their personal doctors perform the exams and have them sent to the school. Such was the case with Bakugou and the others. Each of them has been removed from their homes and are now safe.”

He looks so forlorn about the situation like he’s taking it as a personal failure. Keigo never really got to interact with Aizawa but the older omega clearly cares about his students. “The ones who were part of the organization that Katsuki was meant to be taken for, you need to have them checked by a doctor for some kind of suppressant drug. It’s stopped Katsuki’s heat since he was 13 and the doc is inducing a one to try and clear out his system.”

Dark eyes widen in shock. “Is he ok?”

“We won’t know until this one passes, it’s going to be intense and could last longer than a normal heat. He’ll have to have one every month for the next five months until the drug is completely flushed out.” A heat normally came on every three months and only lasted three to five days. Keigo’s glad Rumi was able to get him emergency custody otherwise this could have been a shit show.

Aizawa nods. “I’ll get Denki to a doctor and have Vlad take Monoma for one as well, both were given physicals for anything immediate or noticeable. Is…” he glances past Keigo only for the blond omega to stretch his wings and block his view. “How is he?”

“Scared, confused, he knows his parents were wrong but I think it’s only now hitting him how badly they treated him, he doesn’t understand why they did it.” He’s tempted to glance behind him to check on Katsuki but he’s unwilling to let Aizawa even glance inside his home. “He’s doing better now. The league didn’t hurt him, they just tried to convince him to join them by killing his parents as a *gift.”* It’s close to the truth but not the entire thing. The three of them went over it extensively with Katsuki for when he’ll have to talk to the cops. “Guess once they saw the brand they thought they could use it to their advantage before he escaped.”

“If he comes back to UA—”

“No, we’re not talking about this right now.”

“Hawks—”

“No, Eraserhead, the kid wants to come back but I’m not convinced. UA has treated him like a feral animal and let the public shit on him

for it. All Might shoved a God damn metal down his throat after *binding him to a pole* while people laughed. He...he thinks he's a bad omega, and yeah it's because of his parents but the school isn't innocent at all. Jesus Christ, the kid was attacked right before school, nearly suffocated to death, and you all thought it was a good idea to muzzle him and bind him so he couldn't move. I rewatched the tapes, that wasn't just anger he was experiencing but fucking panic attack."

Aizawa closes his eyes and breaths through his nose to calm himself down. "You're right, I was injured and couldn't interfere with the festival when it happened, regardless Bakugou deserved better. He refused to speak to me about it when he came to pick his internship, I should have pressed more."

"Until the school apologizes, until *All Might* apologizes, I'm not letting him go near that school. He wants to be with the friends he's made, and he needs them, but I won't let him go back to a school that's only added to all the trauma he's already experienced." It takes a lot of effort to keep from snarling, and he knows his eyes are flickering back and forth between bright omega gold and his normal, duller, gold eyes.

The teacher stares at him for a long while before nodding. "You're right, I came here because I wanted to convince you to let me take him, Hizashi and I have room for him, but I don't think that's best. He needs someone outside of the school fighting for him. I won't oppose your petition for custody, I'll even support you, I just...I owe him an apology as well. Will you let me speak with him? When he's up to it that is."

Taking a few deep breaths through his nose he nods. "But only if he wants to."

"That's all I ask for you. Here," he holds out the backpack. "I'm sure his friends have heard he's back and I'm sure he'll want to speak with them."

Keigo takes it, knowing Katsuki will want to do just that whether he admits it or not. "Thank you." Aizawa nods and turns to go back to his car. He stops for a minute, looks over his shoulder at where Keigo is still standing before getting into his car.

Once he sees the other omega start driving off, Keigo closes and locks the door. When he walks back into the living room he finds Katsuki curled into himself on the floor, the phone clutched to his ear and his

entire body shaking. He quickly drops the bag by the couch and pulls the pup into his arms, holding him close. “You’re alright kid, he’s gone.” He gently takes the phone and puts it on speaker.

“Hawks, what’s happening?” Shigaraki asks, he doesn’t sound happy.

“It’s ok, it was only Eraserhead coming to check on us. You’re fine, kid, no one is going to take you away.”

“H-he said he-he wanted to take me—”

“But he changed his mind when he saw I had you. You’re safe, pup, no one is going to take you away from us.”

It takes the three of them a good thirty minutes of talking to him to calm him down. When he finally does, Katsuki is limp in Keigo’s hold as he clutches at the hero’s shirt. “I don’t…why am I reacting like this?” He sounds so confused and it breaks Keigo’s heart a little.

“It’s ok, kid,” Keigo says. “Everything is happening at once, and you’re away from the rest of your pack.”

“It’s going to take a while for you to feel right again, pup,” Dabi says. “It took me a while too. Having your heat should help.”

Katsuki sniffles and wipes his face. “I fucking hate this.”

“We know,” Dabi says. “It’ll be alright, you’ll be alright.”

They stay on the phone for another hour. The three of them just talking about random shit while Katsuki lays in Keigo’s arms. When he’s asleep, Keigo can’t bear to be away from the pup so he settles Katsuki in his nest and adds a few of the items from everyone to surround him in the scent of pack, the pup wraps his arms around the faded Raggedy Anne doll Toga gave him and buries his face the red yarn hair. Before joining him, Keigo grabs his phone. “I think he’s ok for the night. I have him in my nest for now. I don’t think he’s going to have the energy to build his own before his heat hits.”

Dabi makes a wounded noise. “We should be with him,” the omega mutters.

“What did the doctor say? Why did she have to induce a heat?” Shigaraki asks.

It takes him another half an hour to explain everything Dr. Tanaka

said. Though the other two are relieved at hearing that Katsuki hasn't been sexually assaulted, they're still enraged when they learn how badly the Bakugou's screwed his body chemistry up. Dabi starts muttering about how he wishes they were still alive just so he can kill them again, but there's really not much else they can do.

Dabi clearly wants to come to Keigo's house to help take care of Katsuki but it's too dangerous for that. Aizawa showing up proved that there were people around, and Keigo is that at least one person is patrolling nearby. Still, the omega villain won't hang up until Keigo places the phone near Katsuki so he can hear the pup breathing in his sleep.

Shigaraki makes Keigo promise to call as soon as Katsuki does go into heat and to give updates on the pup's health throughout.

---

The next morning, Katsuki sits stock still at the table. He's eaten only a third of the scrambled eggs Keigo made him before glaring down at his plate. Keigo gently runs his hand through the pup's hair as he passes. "Come on, kid, just a little more."

His hands clench where they're resting on the table. "My stomach hurts too much," he says, lips pressed into a thin line. *"I can't."* He sounds so upset beneath the anger.

Keigo pulls a chair around and settles next to the younger blond, he keeps his hand in Katsuki's hair as he tries to keep him calm. "I know it's hard, I know it hurts, but look, there's not a lot left."

"Will...will you…" He cuts himself off and stares down at his lap.

"You want me to eat with you?"

Katsuki nods.

"Alright." He goes over to the stove and makes himself a plate with about the same amount that Katsuki has. Once he's back sitting with the pup, Katsuki slowly picks his fork back up. It doesn't take Keigo long to realize that if the pup sees him take a bite, so will he. Keigo goes slowly, knowing that Katsuki's stomach can only handle so much at once, and he keeps an eye out for any sign of discomfort from the young omega. It takes them almost thirty minutes, but Katsuki manages to finish his entire plate.

After, they go back to the living room where Keigo keeps his eye on Katsuki the entire time in case he gets sick. Dr. Tanaka told him that while Katsuki might not do it on purpose he might try and throw up any food he eats. She said he most likely has an eating disorder, one that she'd rather diagnose later on.

It's weird to think about Katsuki having an eating disorder. The pup isn't trying to get skinnier or make himself look better as is most common with those disorders, it's that he's simply been denied food for so long his body doesn't know how to accept it.

"Aizawa dropped a bag of your stuff off," Keigo says. "It had your phone in it so I left it charging last night after you fell asleep."

He hands the device over and Katsuki stares at it like it might bite him. "Is...has it been going off a lot?"

"It was when it powered back on. I put it on silent so it wouldn't wake you." Katsuki stares at the phone in his hand, clearly afraid of what it could be. Keigo wraps an arm around his shoulders. "You don't have to answer anyone. You don't owe anyone an explanation or your time if you don't want to give it to them."

He stares at it for a while longer before finally unlocking the phone. Keigo steps into the kitchen to give the pup some privacy. While he doesn't condone looking through a kid's phone he did quickly skim the notifications to delete the ones from news sources. He'd sit down with Katsuki after his heat to go through them together, the pup doesn't need to have all of that put on him right away. It'd be better for Keigo to prepare him for it.

In the living room, Katsuki is staring at the 1A group chat. It's going a mile a minute, as it always is, with everyone wondering where he is. From the messages, he manages to pick up the Eijirou, Shoto, Deku, Glasses, and Pony-tail all went to Kamino looking for him. They were found by one of the pros and immediately taken home but apparently, they'd been trying to save him.

It makes something in his chest constrict knowing they'd tried to find him. Even Deku, the kid he bullied for years and years. Katsuki doesn't think he deserves their kindness.

When he keeps reading, he learns about Denki and Monoma. The news angers him, Denki is all smiles and stupid jokes. He doesn't deserve to have that happen to him. Of all people, Denki should get to find an alpha who can appreciate him, not be sold off. Maybe all this

coming out into the media isn't such a bad thing. Not if it saved Pikachu.

Now they're all just speculating where Katsuki is. Most think Aizawa has him, which Pikachu is quick to deny as he's, apparently, now living with their teacher. Some think he's in a safe house with a hero under lock and key. Which, ok, that's not too far off. Part of him thinks he should message the chat and tell them he's ok, but he knows that's only going to cause a headache he isn't ready to deal with.

Instead, he opens a message to the two people least likely to lose their minds.

**Katsuki:** You can tell the class to cool the fuck off. I'm fine.

**Shitty Hair:** DUDE! You're ok! Where are you? Can we see you? Fuck, we've been so worried.

**Katsuki:** I said I'm fine. No, not right now.

**Icy-Hot:** Did they hurt you?

**Katsuki:** No. They mostly tried to convince me to join them.

**Shitty Hair:** Are you really somewhere safe?

**Katsuki:** Yes, I'm staying with Hawks. He's the one who found me when I escaped.

**Icy-Hot:** When can we see you?

**Katsuki:** I don't know, yet. Still have a lot to deal with.

**Shitty Hair:** You'll keep in touch, right?

**Katsuki:** Fucking fine. Just tell the others to leave me alone for the next few days.

He tosses his phone on to the other side of the couch and drops his face into the throw pillow in his lap. Talking to the two alpha, even just through text, loosened the tight ball in his stomach. Katsuki feels safe with Keigo in his (their?) home but he really misses Shigaraki and Dabi. Having his phone back, being able to talk to Shoto and Eijirou helped settle some of his nerves.

Still, with his pending heat on the horizon, he can't help the feeling of dread coiling in his stomach. From what he remembers, his heats were

really painful. It's one of the reasons his mother forced him to take that drug so his parents wouldn't have to listen to him whimpering in his room. Now Dr. Tanaka says this one is going to be the worst of them all.

Katsuki just hopes he's not going to upset Keigo when it happens.

Chapter End Notes

Follow me on my SFW Twitter and/or my NSFW Twitter

If you are a minor and you follow me on my NSFW account I will block you. Please respect my wishes.

# Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

> Sorry it took me so long to get this chapter up and that it's not as long. I started a new job and the election had me freaking out for the past few days. I hope everyone likes it!

It’s bad. It’s really *really* bad.

Katsuki heat hummed beneath the surface of his skin all day before finally hitting him full force around dinner time. The pup barely has enough time to eat the meager amount of food he can stomach before cramps size him and he’s a mess on the floor. Keigo easily picks him up and holds him close. “Come on, pup, you’re alright.”

He carries Katsuki to his nest and lays him in it where he wraps the blanket with Twice’s scent around him. The scent of pack seems to help calm Katsuki it doesn’t do much to help slow his heat. He pulls out a heating pad and settles it over the pup's midsection.

“Hurts,” Katsuki whines, curling in on himself.

Keigo runs a hand through the pup’s blond hair. “I know, pup, just relax.” Even as he tries to keep the pup calm, he can’t help but frown. Heats before being fully matured can hurt, his own had been painful when he was Katsuki age, but this doesn’t seem normal. He tries to remind himself that Katsuki hasn’t had a one in over two years. His body is trying to catch up on lost time, but something isn’t right.

He climbs into the nest and wraps his arms around the pup, wings settling over them to create a safe and warm cocoon. Katsuki presses himself into Keigo’s chest, soft whines and pain-filled whimpers sound in a long stream from the omega pup.

Keigo does his best to soothe the pup but nothing seems to be working. The only time he calms is when he has one of Shigaraki’s shirts pressed against his nose. The scent of his pack alpha the closest thing he can get to any kind of relief.

By morning, Katsuki is crying in sheer agony and his scent has grown so distressed that it would have any alpha banging down his door. Keigo’s just glad he’s got excellent ventilation in the house or this could end badly.

By mid afternoo, Katsuki's not even able to move from how much his body hurts. Keigo gets him into the bath and the warm water helps but his chest has also started causing him discomfort. It's not uncommon for omegas, male one especially, to feel their chest ache as their bodies develop the organs to produce milk. Normally the aches are bearable, they're sore and the nipples become sensitive to the touch, but they don't cause pain. At least, not like this.

Keigo tries to remind himself that Katsuki's heat is intense because it's been induced after two years. He tries to remind himself that it's all normal. He tells himself Katsuki is ok, that it's nothing bad.

When the pup throws up the little food he's able to eat, Keigo gets Dr. Tanaka on the phone.

*"Do you have any idea what his heats were like before he was given the hormone treatment?"* the doctor asks.

Keigo runs a hand through his hair, his eyes never leaving the shaking form of his pup. "No, I-I never thought to ask. Doc, he's not doing good. He threw up the little bit of food I was able to give him and he can't move from the pain. This isn't normal."

*"Do you have a thermometer handy?"*

He goes into his bathroom and finds one in one of the draws. "Yes."

*"I need you to take his temperature and tell me the readout."*

Keigo smooths a hand through Katsuki's hair when he's next to the pup. He whines and tries to shuffle closer to the older omega. "I know, pup, you're ok now. I've got the doc on the phone." He places the thermometer in his mouth. It beeps only a few seconds later. "101 Fahrenheit. Should I take him to the hospital?"

*"No, it'll only cause more stress. I can get some pain-relieving meds together but I can't bring them to you. It wouldn't be safe for me to do that when Bakugou is already so stressed. Is there someone you trust that you can send?"*

"Yes." Rumi, she's already fond of Katsuki and Keigo knows that she'll do anything to help.

*"Ok, tell them to come to the hospital to pick them up, but Mr. Takami, they're not going to be strong ones. I can't in good conscience give him any more drugs when his body chemistry is off."*

He suppresses a whine at that. “There’s got to be something.”

*“He needs an alpha.”*

A snarl builds on his lips. “He’s a pup!”

*“Not in that way! He needs an alpha’s presence. Is there anyone he trusts enough that can be with him right now?”*

Shigaraki. Katsuki needs Shigaraki. “I…I don’t know if I can get him here.”

*“You need to try Mr. Takami. Listen, Bakugou will come out of this heat scared, weak, and having very little comfort for the duration, but he'll be alive and his body in much better shape.”* He can hear her shuffling around in the background. *“Whoever this alpha is, if he can be there it’ll be better. It’ll still be a long heat, it’ll still be painful, but the pheromones this alpha can give off will soothe him. His mind and body will be in much better shape.”*

Keigo stares down at the pup. His squirming and crying raise in volume if the older omega moves too far away. “Aren’t there synthetic pheromones?”

*“Yes, but Mr. Takami he’s had too much ‘synthetic’ used on him. I don’t even want to give him the pain meds because of it.”*

Closing his eyes he takes a deep breath. “Ok…I’ll try and get him here.”

*“Keep checking his temperature,”* she says. *“If it gets anywhere past 103 you need to get him into a cold bath* immediately *and call me right away.”*

They hang up and Keigo quickly scrolls through his contacts again. He doesn’t have Shigaraki’s number but he does have Dabi’s. The other omega answers on the second ring. *“Is he ok?”*

“No, he needs Shigaraki.”

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As soon as the problem is explained, Dabi tells him it’ll be handled. The worry in the other omega’s voice is obvious but Keigo doesn’t try to reassure him. He’s too worried about Katsuki himself. The pup can’t eat anything without getting sick. The heat is already so intense it’s

probably already caused his weight to go down when it's already dangerously low.

While Keigo waits for whatever it is they're planning on doing, he focuses on taking care of Katsuki. His temperature hasn't risen but Keigo still carries him to the bathroom for a bath in lukewarm water. The way the pup reacts when he's placed in the tub would have someone thinking he'd been thrown into arctic waters.

His inner omega whines at the knowledge that their pup is suffering and there's little to nothing he can do to help. The bath does calm him slightly, but not enough. Getting him to drink water in small increments is easier but food is out of the question.

Maybe Shigaraki will be able to get their pup to keep something down.

All-day Keigo does everything he can to help Katsuki. Tries to get him to drink even the tiniest bit of the omega shakes, but nothing seems to work. Rumi brings by the pain medication and leaves it by the door. She texts him when it's there so they don't risk her smalling Katsuki's distress. She has fantastic control over her instincts but Katsuki's heat is so intense that they're not willing to risk it. Add in the fact he's a pup and that's just a recipe for disaster.

The pain meds do very little to help the pup but he's managed to keep it down. Keigo just hopes it'll help him be able to get some food into him. Even if it is just the omega shakes it's better than nothing.

When it's nearing eleven at night, Keigo hears footsteps. He's out of his nest, shushing Katsuki when he whines pitifully and heads to the hall outside his room. His wings are spread wide ready to fight when the alpha's scent reaches him. "Shigaraki…" He lowers his wings and takes a step forward.

"Where is he?" the alpha asks, his eyes are flashing back and forth between alpha red and his normal more subtle red. The fact his instincts haven't overtaken him is impressive.

"In my nest," Keigo says. "He can barely keep anything down even after I gave him some pain meds the doctor sent over."

Shigaraki glares at him before pushing past the hero. The second he sees the pup curled up and whimpering in the nest he's removing his shoes and coat to climb in and wrap himself around the blond. The second Katsuki smells Shigaraki, he's trying to squirm closer to the

alpha, his face pressing into the alpha's neck as he tries to get more of his scent.

Keigo takes a step forward but stops, not sure what to do. That's his nest and his pup, but Katsuki doesn't need him right now. He needs Shigaraki.

It's fine. He'll sleep in the spare room for now. Besides, Katsuki might not like staying in there when it doesn't have anyone's scent in it. It might help if he sleeps in there to give it something for Katsuki to grab on to when he—

"Get over here, omega," Shigaraki snaps. "He needs us both."

Gold eyes widening, Keigo quickly does as the alpha asks. Katsuki stays curled against Shigaraki, but his hand quickly fists the older omega's shirt as he settles between them. Pain is still clearly in every line of the pup body and he's still overheated but it's better. He's resting now and he's not crying from how bad the pain is.

They don't speak except to occasionally calm Katsuki from the nightmares that plague him. It's a long night, and it'll be an even longer next few days. Keigo just hopes that it'll be less painful for their pup as time goes on. There has to be something the doctor can do once it's over. There's no way this is all because his heat has been building up.

"What did the doctor say?" Shigaraki asks. He's running a partially gloved hand through Katsuki's hair, never letting his eyes leave the pup curled between them. "She sent him pain meds?"

"Yes, but they're mild. She's too afraid to give him something that could react negatively with his body. The antibiotics she gave him are all she's willing to give him really." The entire time he'd been with them when Dabi brought him to the league he'd been amazed by how concerned Shigaraki is with the pup's well-being. All his intel told him he's a heartless evil man and, yeah, he isn't good but watching the way he takes care of their pup is a vast difference in all of that.

Keigo already knew he wasn't going to continue the commission's hunt for them, but now he's positive he can't do it. "How did you get here?" he asks.

"Dabi and the others took a copy of me and went to cause trouble. It got the heroes monitoring your house to back off enough that I could slip through with Toga."

“Toga’s here too?”

“She’s playing lookout. If we need her she’ll come in.”

Part of Keigo wonders just who the beta is taking the form of but finds it best not to ask. As long as no dead bodies pop up he won’t think too much about it. “I’m surprised Dabi didn’t come too.”

A small smile curves the villain’s chapped lips. “He wanted to, but he knew we wouldn’t be able to sneak the both of us in here. Expect a visit from him soon though. Once it’s safe.”

Katsuki whines between them. “Hu..hungry.”

Both their eyes widen. This is the first time Katsuki has actually asked for food. “Ok, pup,” Keigo says, “I’ll be right back.” He carefully detangles the pup’s fingers from his shirt and climbs from the nest. The omega shakes don’t require more than warm milk being mixed with powder. It’s kind of like baby formula in a way but not when you look at all the vitamins and shit packed into the powder. The kind the doctor got for Katsuki is the kind used for omegas who are severely underweight.

It’s terrifying to think that Katsuki has been able to hide how thin he is from everyone.

When Keigo returns with the omega shake, Shigaraki carefully presses the straw to his lips and encourages him to drink. He pulls it back when Katsuki starts slurping it up too fast. “Slow, pup, we don’t want you choking.” Once it’s gone the alpha places the cup on the end table and runs his hands through Katsuki’s hair again.

Keigo checks his temperature again. It’s lowered to 100 which is still concerning but better than it had been. “You’re doing so good, pup.” Katsuki whines and presses closer to Shigaraki.

Shigaraki presses his lips to his temple. “Shh, I’m not going anywhere.”

And he’s not. For the next few days the two stay close to Katsuki. Barely leaving his side unless absolutely necessary. It’s on the seventh day that his fever finally breaks. He’s weak and can barely move without help but he’s coherent and with little pain, the cramps that he’s feeling aren’t as bad and the pain meds actually helps to dull them.

Shigaraki doesn't leave. He helps Katsuki feel safe and helps reassure him that he's not broken when the pup breaks down in their arms. He helps Keigo clean him in the bath, the water warm for once, and with unscented soaps. Anything else would be too much for the pup's sensitive nose right now.

Eventually, when they have Katsuki clean and curled up on the couch between them (he wanted out of the bedroom he'd been stuck in for a week) Shigaraki tells Toga to come in. The beta immediately drops the old woman form she'd taken and joins them in the house.

Beta's senses of smells are nowhere near as strong as an alpha's or an omega's but they're strong enough for her to smell his lingering distress. Toga curls up on the couch with Katsuki wrapped in her arms. She's quiet as they lay there watching *Treasure Planet,* something that is entirely out of character for her.

But it's ok because it's what her little brother needs right now. With how exhausted he is, she makes sure to help him drink and eat. Toga takes great care to make sure he eats enough and not too fast.

The entire thing is surreal for Keigo to watch. He's seen this girl take down pro heroes with only a few slashes of her knife. Now here she is being extremely gentle with an exhausted omega pup in her lap. There's an entire side of the league that Keigo never thought he'd see.

A hand grips the back of his neck. "Bedroom. Now," Shigaraki says, his tone extremely close to that of his Alpha Voice.

Keigo is powerless but to do as he's told, his wings curl into his back as he's directed to his room. The alpha using the hold he has on the blond omega to all but throw him into the bed. His wings fan out over the edges of his nest, knocking away a few of the blankets and clothes, as Shigaraki climbs on top of him.

The alpha keeps a hand pressed against the omega's chest as he leans over him and presses his nose against Keigo's scent glands. *"Good omega,"* he says, voice low and deep as he speaks.

Keigo whines, his body going limp under the alpha's hold.

"You took such good care of our pup until I got here," Shigaraki says. "Such a good omega." He presses his lips to the underside of Keigo's jaw.

He opens his mouth to say something but all that comes out is another

long whine. No alpha has ever done this before. Most of his handlers had been betas and the alpha pros he works with all tried to keep their dynamics from affecting each other. The closest he's come is Rumi but she's always just scented him when he needs her to.

This isn't something he's used to. It's not something he knew he needed until now.

The hand on his chest moves up to wrap around his throat, ungloved thumb rubbing softly at his sensitive skin as Shigaraki pulls back to look down at him. "Has anyone told you how good you are?"

"N-no." Speaking is difficult. It feels like there's cotton in his mouth.

"You're mine," the alpha says, eyes narrowed. "You're my pack, just like Katsuki is. You protect my pup, *our* pup. You're a good omega. Dabi is right to trust you."

No. He's not. Keigo has to tell them. He has to tell them the truth and he knows that as soon as he does they'll be so mad. They'll take Katsuki away from him and he'll have to live with it.

"You haven't slept all week," Shigaraki continues. He wraps an arm around the omega's waist and flips them so Keigo is resting against his chest, his wings spreading out over them. "Rest, omega, I'll protect you and our pup."

Keigo's powerless to fight against the command.

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Dabi paces back and forth back at their warehouse hideout. Both Shigaraki and Hawks have been texting him updates about what's happening with their pup but *he's* not there. He should be there. His inner omega is clawing at his walls trying to find a way to get there that won't put their pup in danger.

Toga has said the heroes are back to patrolling the area around Hawks' home. Getting in without another distraction would be near impossible. Plus, he needs to be around to give the two the opportunity they need to escape.

His hands clench and he's grinding his teeth so hard he can feel the staples at his lips and cheeks pulling. Katsuki needs him and he can't be there. He crosses his arms over his chest, the ach he's been feeling there calming a little.

In his pocket, his phone rings and he quickly pulls it out. There's a video call from Toga which he quickly answers. "Is everything ok?"

The beta smiles brightly. "We're fine. Boss Man is with Hawks right now but Kaachan wants to talk to you."

His inner omega calms at hearing that. "Put him on."

She grins and holds the phone so Katsuki is in the frame. "Hey, Kaachan, look."

Bleary red eyes blink at the screen before he sits up a little straighter. "Dabi?"

He smiles. "Hey, pup, how are you feeling?"

He shrugs and curls closer to Toga's side. "Hurts still."

"I know, pup." He wants to be there with his pup now. He wants to be there to protect him and tell him it's all going to be ok. "Hawks and Shigaraki took good care of you right?"

Katsuki nods. "Kept making me drink those fucking disgusting shakes."

He grins. The normal omega shakes taste like shit normally, he can't imagine what the prescription ones taste like. "I know, pup, but you can have regular food now. Are you eating?" He sees Toga frown in the corner of the video screen as Katsuki shrugs. "Pup, you have to eat."

"I know," he huffs. "Just...just too much."

Toga runs her free hand through his hair. "I've got him eating some greek yogurt here. That's easier for him to get down than anything else right now."

Greek yogurt is good, it's not enough but it's at least a start. "Good, pup, you're doing really good."

Katsuki frowns. "Wanna see you."

His heart clenches. "I know, pup, I know. I'll see you before you go back to UA. I promise." Even if it ends in him going to prison he won't stay away from Katsuki for too long. Besides, Shigaraki will get him out of jail if he needs to.

They stay on the line together for a while longer. Dabi and Toga mainly carrying the conversation with the occasional question to Katsuki. It's not enough for Dabi's omega to calm but it helps a little. He wants to be there, he wants to hold and scent his pup, but for now, this has to be enough.

# Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

> Here's the new chapter! I can't believe this was originally going to be just a one shot. Y'all are the reason this is going as long as it will be.

It’s on the eighth day that Shigaraki and Toga leave. Both hug Katsuki tightly and make sure to scent the pup before they slip out into the night. Shigaraki also made sure to wear the shirts that he’d given Katsuki before they left so his scent is fresh on the material.

Katsuki hides it well, but he’s not happy to see his packmates leave. Toga promises him she’ll be around all the time even when he can’t see her and especially when he’s at UA.

Keigo supposes he should be concerned about that but the hopeful look on the pup’s face is enough to squash that. As long as she doesn’t hurt any of the students he won’t interfere. Besides, that means he’ll have someone on the inside checking on Katsuki.

After they’re gone, Katsuki mopes for a bit though he denies that’s what he’s doing. He only perks up when he gets a video call from one of the alphas, Eijirou, he’s close to.

Keigo will have to remember to ask Aizawa about the alpha pup later. The other one, Shoto, he’s sure is a good alpha considering his father is the Number 2 (now Number 1) Pro Hero. Endeavor would raise a good strong alpha son, one that’s honorable and respectful to omegas, that he’s sure will be good for Katsuki.

While Katsuki sits in the living room on the phone, Keigo decides to, finally, put things into the pup’s new room. He’d ordered some new nesting blankets for the pup to use and added two of his own so he can have the older omega’s scent as well. He doesn’t know if Katsuki’s ever built his own nest but he decides to let him come to Kegio if he needs to.

The pup’s pride has probably been bruised enough for the last couple of weeks. If the stuff is there, Keigo is sure Katsuki will ask for help. Well, he hopes that's what will happen.

When he steps back into the living room he can hear some of the

conversations Katsuki is having though he tries not to eavesdrop. “So your heat was ok? You’re feeling better?” the redhead on the screen asks.

Katsuki shrugs. “I guess. It…was a lot.”

“Are you eating, Katsu?”

The blond jerks and glares at the screen. “What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Come on, bro, I know you don’t eat nearly enough. Why do you think Shoto and I always have granola bars on us and offered them to you?”

From where he is, Keigo can see the blush spread across Katsuki’s cheeks. “I…I’m trying. Eating…it’s hard. The doctor has me on a strict diet and drinking these disgusting shakes to help me gain weight.”

The redhead grins, sharp teeth gleaming even in the small phone screen. “That’s good! Oh! I know, my mom just got the stuff to make the peanut butter cookies you like. Want me to bring you some when I see you next?”

Katsuki relaxes on the couch. “You don’t have to.”

“But I want to! Mom makes a lot anyway.”

Ok, Keigo is pretty sure he already likes this kid. He’s so concerned with making sure Katsuki is ok and he noticed he wasn’t eating? That’s a good kid.

That’s not going to stop him from looking into the other pup as much as he can. He’s sure Shigaraki and Dabi are going to want to do the same when they find out about him.

Keigo leaves the two to their privacy and goes to make a few phone calls to his agency and deal with the commission. He’s sure there’s going to be a lot he’ll have to deal with when it comes to them. Surprisingly, they actually seem pretty keen on him taking custody of Katsuki. He knows that isn’t actually a good thing. They probably are hoping he’ll mold them into what they want him to be.

They want him to be a robot hero for them like they do with Keigo. He’s not going to let that be Katsuki’s life. There wasn’t anyone protecting him so he’s going to protect his pup.

The next morning, Katsuki comes out of his room wearing the same outfit he'd worn only a few days ago. Yeah, they need to get him some other things. He brings it up to Katsuki who shakes his head and says he's fine. "Kid, we have two options," Keigo says, "We go to the mall and get you new clothes or we can go to your old house and get what you need there. I don't care which but you need more than what you have."

Of course, Keigo is going to still get him some new stuff either way. The kid deserved to be spoiled for once in his life even if it's just with the basic necessities.

"I don't...she probably destroyed most of my stuff," he says. "W-we fought before I left for the camp and that was her thing. Other than my uniforms there's probably nothing there."

Frowning, the older omega does his best to keep his anger from showing. "Is there anything you want to try and get? A computer? A favorite shirt? Something?"

His hands rub against his jean-clad knee in nervousness. "Yeah, there's a couple of things but they're hidden. It's the only way I could keep her from finding them."

"Then let's go get it. We can go to the store after and find you some new clothes if we need to."

Katsuki nods but he refuses to look Keigo in the face. It makes him wonder just what he'll see in the kid's childhood home.

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Rumi escorts them. She makes sure the police are done in the house and that they're clear to take whatever Katsuki needs or wants. She makes sure the place is safe when they arrive. She makes sure that no reporters are around to watch.

So far they've managed to avoid the lot of them but they're not too sure how much longer their luck is going to hold out.

Rumi stands in front of Katsuki, the blond shaking slightly as he glares at the ground. "There isn't anyone here, kid," she says. "The Bakugous are dead, aside from you. Nothing but your memories can hurt you here."

Minutely, Katsuki relaxes, though he still doesn't look up from the

ground. “There are a lot of memories.”

“I know, and we can’t take them away as much as we all want to,” she places her hands on the omega’s shoulders and squeezes comfortingly, “but the thing about memories is that they’re in the past. We can hold on to the ones we want to cherish and we can move on from the ones that hurt us. This house is going to be a memory, one you can let go of, after today.”

Keigo places a hand on Katsuki’s back. “She’s right, kid. Hell, maybe you’ll get lucky and this place will burn down.”

Katsuki snorts. “Maybe.”

“You ready?”

His pup takes a deep breath and straightens his shoulders. “Yeah, let’s get this over with. I don’t ever want to come back here.”

The house is, well, it’s normal. The only thing that’s missing is the family photos parents usually have all over their houses. The living room is destroyed, broken glass, and upended furniture everywhere, most likely from when Magne, Toga, and Twice came for the parents.

Keigo keeps an arm around his pup when he feels him tense. “Where do we start?”

“Just my...room, I don’t have anything down here I really want.”

He nods and they head upstairs. Keigo tries to find any indication that a teenager lives in the house but there’s nothing. The entire place looks like something out of one of those home furnishing magazines. It’s too perfect. There’s nothing to indicate that a family could live here.

When they get to Katsuki’s room, the door is closed and the kid stands there with his hand on the handle. “I-you don’t have to come in with me.”

Keigo squeezes his shoulder. “Do you want me to wait out here?”

Katsuki quickly shakes his head. “You’re going to be mad.”

Using the hold he already has on the pup, Keigo turns Katsuki so they’re facing each other. “I don’t know what’s in there, but I swear any anger I have will not be directed at you. Your parents are dead,

they can't hurt you anymore."

After another deep breath, Katsuki turns back to the door. He pushes it open and steps inside.

Keigo isn't sure what he was expecting, but it's not...not this.

The room is completely empty except for a dresser, restraints and a muzzle (terrifyingly similar to the ones used on Katsuki at the festival) hanging on the wall, a wooden switch (Keigo can only imagine what that had been used for), and worse of all a *cage.* It's large enough that the bottom has a twin mattress in it but it's so short there's barely any room that someone could move around in it on their hands and knees. The mattress is stained with dried blood and there aren't any blankets. The only window in the room is blacked out with spray paint. It's not a room, it's a dungeon.

Is the nest Dabi has the first one Katsuki's ever experienced?

The pup's scent sours and he looks down at the floor. "I...the cage was-was new. They only started making me sleep in it about a month before camp. The alpha," he takes a deep breath as if to steady himself, "he wanted me to get used to it by the time they gave me to him."

Keigo can't stand the calm acceptance in his pup's voice. Before he lets the anger overtake him, Keigo quickly pulls the pup into his arms and nuzzles him. All he wants is to cover Katsuki in his scent, to remind himself that his pup is safe and not suffering anymore. Dabi got to kill his parents, Keigo is going to kill the alpha that *bought* him.

It might not be heroic, but whoever buys a pup intending to rape and hurt them doesn't deserve one.

After his inner omega is satisfied with Katsuki being covered in his scent he steps back. "What do you need from here?" What could possibly be in this room that Katsuki could want?

"I-it's here." Katsuki steps over to the closet door. He opens it and Keigo catches a glimpse of something else his parents clearly used on him. If he looks at it, Keigo knows he'll lose his mind so he looks away.

What sounds like a floorboard being lifted makes Keigo smile. Of course Katsuki would find a way to hide a few things from the people who have found every way to break him that they possibly can. Keigo

doesn't turn around until he hears the closet door close again.

In the pup's arms are three small sketchbooks, a small silver tin, and a red and black leather jacket. Taking a small sniff, Keigo can smell alpha and citrus in the material. The jacket probably belongs to one of the two his pup has found safety in.

The protective part of him rears up, Katsuki is a pup and shouldn't be finding an alpha so soon but the rational part of him knows that their bond will be what helps Katsuki grow. He needs to know that alphas are good, he needs ones his own age that can be more than what Shigaraki is. "Is that all?"

Katsuki nods.

"Let's get some of your clothes—"

The pup shakes his. "I don't want it. I-it smells like them. They washed it in their soap, they touched it, I don't want any of it."

He smiles and wraps his arms around his pup. "Ok, we can go to the mall tomorrow and get you some stuff. For tonight, we'll order out and get anything you like and we'll watch whatever movies you want?" He keeps talking as they leave the horrible disgusting room.

If Keigo gets his way, Katsuki will never have to think about this place again. Once they're back in the car, Keigo pulls his phone out and texts Dabi.

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Toga sneaks into the apartment using the disguise of a delivery woman. She brings with her a pizza, a shit ton of cheese fries, a chocolate milkshake, and a blanket from Dabi's nest. The teenagers curl up in front of the TV, Toga seemingly planning on showing Katsuki every Disney movie ever made.

Tonight's selection is all of the *Lilo & Stitch* movies.

Getting Katsuki to eat an entire slice of pizza is much easier than it would have been prior to his heat, though he still struggles through it and doesn't finish the crust. He also finishes the milkshake Toga brings him with enthusiasm neither Keigo or Toga expected. The pup ducks his head when they smile at him and says he's never had one before.

It’s not a surprise, but it still breaks Keigo’s heart. The simplest things that even his handlers let him have every now and again as a pup had been denied all of Katsuki’s life.

Later, with the two pups curled in front of the TV, Keigo makes an excuse that he’s got to run to his agency for a couple of hours. Katsuki looks suspicious but he doesn't say anything as Toga pulls him back to their movies.

Rumi is watching the house, she texted to tell him she took the shift from Gunhead and give him the all-clear to leave.

Keigo flies into the air heading straight for the Bakugou house. He can’t take his anger out on the Bakugous but their house is still there. The house he can destroy.

He lands just in front of the building, Dabi is leaning against the wall, a cigarette hanging from the corner of his mouth. “Shigaraki and Twice are pulling the hero’s attention to the other side of town,” the other omega says.

Keigo nods and glares at the house. “Have you been inside yet?”

Dabi shakes his head. “How bad?”

The blond pulls the key out of his pocket. “You’ll see.”

Dabi looks around, a sneer curving his lips. The house looks terrifyingly similar to how his looked as a pup. If he stepped one toe out of line then he’d be punished, it’s terrifying how similar their experiences as children have been. The perfect white of the couches is marred from his pack coming to take the parents and he can’t help but smirk at that. It’s probably pissed them both off seeing their perfect little home getting destroyed.

The smirk falls from his face when he sees Katsuki’s room. His scent darkens as he stares at the cage. “They…”

“The alpha wanted him to get used to it, according to Katsuki.”

Dabi’s hand tightens into a fist and flames dance along his arms. “We’ve almost found him,” he says through a snarl. “He’s going to suffer worse than his parents did.”

Keigo doesn’t want to show him. He wants to spare him what’s in the closet but he knows that Dabi will want to see it. “There’s more.” He

heads to the closet and opens the door; after staring at what's inside for a second, he steps aside to let Dabi see.

Attached to the wall is a short but heavy chain and at the end of it is a thick metal collar.

Dabi puts his fist through the wall, growls sounding in his throat. "I gave them too quick of an end."

Keigo looks at him. "We can't change that," he says. His hands are shaking from seeing the fucking collar again. "Katsuki...he was so calm here. I'm surprised I managed to keep it straight when I saw the cage."

The fire at his fingers flairs and he takes a few deep breaths to calm down. Originally, his plan was to visit Katsuki before school started back up for the pup but now he needs to see him. He can't stay away after seeing this. "He's ok?"

Keigo nods. "He's with Toga watching Disney movies, I think she plans on showing him everything on Disney Plus eventually."

Their pup is safe with Toga. The beta will destroy anyone who tries to hurt him.

He takes a deep breath, then his eyes catch on the muzzle and restraints hanging on the wall. Dabi knows they'd only been on his hands for a couple of hours, but the knowledge that he'd contributed to some of the trauma his pup has already experienced kills him. Turning away, he goes back to the closet Dabi needs to know just how heavy it is.

The chain itself has to be at least ten pounds and the collar only a few pounds lighter. He can't help but wonder how long Katsuki had been forced to wear it for and how often. The cage would have been enough to fill his nightmares, this small closet, and this fucking archaic punishment will make sure he never has a moment's peace for a long time. The walls are covered in scorch marks, most likely from Katsuki having a panic attack and trying to fight his way out.

The entire thing just fuels his hatred for the adults in the pup's life. No one. Not one single person saw Katsuki struggling. No one saw him crying for help. They just chalked his behavior up to being a violent omega and let him suffer in silence.

Dabi wonders how many times he got in trouble at school hoping

someone would notice. He wonders how many teachers ignored the bruises.

Dropping the chain he exits the closet. “I don’t want him going back to that school,” he says.

“It’s not up to you,” Keigo says. He’s glaring down at the floor like he can’t stand looking at the disgusting room any longer. “Katsuki wants his friends, he wants to be with his classmates. Aizawa, I think he’s going to do right by our pup. He was regretful when he came by.” He looks up at Dabi. “I think he can be trusted.”

He remembers the fight Aizawa had with his double and what Shigaraki said about his own fight with the omega at the USJ. There isn’t a doubt in his mind that Aizawa cares about his students.

But he still didn’t notice the abuse going on right under his nose.

“You put so much faith in heroes.”

“Not heroes, one omega. Aizawa is pushing my petition for custody through. He’s got even higher friends than Rumi does, all it needs now is a judge’s seal of approval which he says will be confirmed tomorrow.” His wings flutter a little against his back. The worry he’s been feeling that someone could come and try and rip Katsuki away is finally settling.  “If something happens, I’ll pull him out right away.”

Dabi looks around the room again. The sight of the cage has his stomach rolling.

Fire. He needs to burn this place to the ground.

Keigo knows the look on the other omega’s face. He takes his arm and drags them out of the room and back out of the house. Dabi’s hands have already lit up and he’s trying to keep them from shooting outwards until they're at least outside.

The second they’re out the front door, blue fire lights up the entire house.

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Toga runs her fingers through Katsuki’s hair. They’ve moved on to *Lilo & Stitch: Stitch Has a Glitch* and the omega is completely engrossed in the film. She can’t help but remember her own family as she lays with him, Dabi’s blanket wrapped around him, the edge pulled up to his

nose so he can breathe in the other omega's scent.

Her parents were so afraid of her, they hated her quirk and didn't understand her obsession with blood. They tried to get her to stop using it, and for a long time she tried, really she did, but then she met Dabi who told her that her quirk isn't evil.

Blood is just how it works. It's not like she chose it.

She'd left with him that night, her school uniform became her villain outfit, and finally free to do what she wants to.

Still, while her parents were afraid of her, they never hit her. Hell, her mother always made sure to tell her that they loved her. That was part of why she left. Toga couldn't stand to continue to scare them.

Katsuki though, they just hurt him. He's so strong and he fights so well yet they hurt him over and over again. They made him sleep in a *cage.* A God damn cage.

Her arms tighten around her little brother. No one gets to do that to her family. Carving into them was one of the most exhilarating moments. She only wishes she did worse.

Toga presses her nose to the top of his hair and breaths in. Betas like her don't have the best sense of smell but she can still scent him even if just a little. "What do you want to watch next, Kaachan?"

He shrugs. "I-I don't know."

He's lying. There's something he wants to watch, he just doesn't want to say. "We've watched lots of movies I like, you pick this time."

"Ca-can we watch *Treasure Planet* again?"

She smiles brightly. "Ok!" She picks up the remote and finds the movie for them. Toga knew that one would be his favorite. She's pretty sure he likes Morph the best. She runs her fingers through his hair, the motion calming her brother enough that he relaxes fully in her lap. He'll probably be asleep in an hour or so.

"Toga?" he whispers.

"Hmm?"

"...never mind."

She frowns. “Come on, you can talk to me.”

Katsuki shifts a little so he can look up at her. “I…is it wrong to-to want two alphas? Especially after…everything.”

She smiles. “Of course not! As long as you all love each other and take care of each other then there’s nothing wrong with it.” She gasps, her smile getting bigger. “Oh! Who are they? Are they nice? Are they cute?”

Katsuki’s face turns bright red. “Yeah, they’re really nice. They…they never treat me like I can’t do something but they also…Ei’s the first alpha that hugged me and it didn’t feel like my skin was going to burn off and-and Shoto he’s so calm. Most alpha’s I’ve met aren’t like that.”

Her fingers tug gently at his hair. “Yeah?”

He nods. “I yelled at them both, used my quirk on them, but they never told me I wasn’t a good omega. Ei just grinned and said we’d make a great team and Shoto he just shrugged it off like it was nothing.” His eyebrows draw together in confusion. “I thought they were messing with me but Shoto isn’t very good at being deceptive and Eijirou is just too nice to do that.”

Toga laughs and presses a kiss to the top of his head. “Kaachan, that means they’re good alphas for you.”

“…really?”

“Well, they’re good potential alphas. Do they smell good?” Magne has been teaching her a lot about omegas and alphas since Shigaraki and Dabi brought Katsuki into their pack. She wants to know everything so she can help him when he needs her.

He nods. “Yeah, they smell safe and-and when they touch me it feels like static, but in a good way.”

“Well, that’s all good signs. Instincts driving us is a horrible excuse alphas use when they hurt an omega but instincts also mean a lot. If they’re telling you they’re safe then it’s ok to listen to them.” She really hopes she’s not giving him bad advice. Toga doesn’t think she is, she recognizes those names from the festival and if Eijirou is the redhead then she’s sure he cares about Katsuki. The way that alpha looked at Katsuki says a lot more than anything she’s ever seen in the RomComs Spinner likes so much.

That doesn't mean she isn't going to be watching these two alphas.

"I don't know why I'm asking," he says, "There's no way they want me. Not after everything that's come out about me...they probably only talk to me now out of pity."

"Hey! I won't tolerate anyone talking about my Kaachan like that, especially not you." She pulls him into a tight hug. "You are amazing and strong, they'd be so lucky to get to call themselves your alphas."

Besides, if they do hurt him in any way, Toga will have so much fun making them bleed.

# Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

Link to an Omega Bakugou event in the end notes!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Dabi stares down at the two curled up together on the couch. Toga has her arms securely around Katsuki, whose face is hidden in her neck and is breathing steadily. They look so peaceful as the credits of whatever movie they were watching roll across the screen. It's late, nearly one in the morning, he wonders how long ago they fell asleep.

He turns to Keigo who is quietly cleaning up the kitchen. “Is he eating?” he asks.

Keigo nods. “Nowhere near enough still but it’s better. Dr. Tanaka has been great, she wants to see him again before he goes back to UA to give him another check-up.”

“He’s not...not hiding food is he?” He’s been doing his own research into eating disorders and knows that’s something that people do. Katsuki’s in a different kind of situation but it could still happen.

“Not that I’ve seen, if you eat with him and he sees you eating it helps a lot.” He puts the clean dishes in the cupboard and throws away the used plastic cups. “The only time he really got sick was during his heat.”

Dabi watches the hero. He looks tired, and why wouldn’t he? Not only is he taking care of their pup without them he’s got to deal with the heroes. Keigo loves Katsuki, the villain can see it in the way he constantly checks into the room where Katsuki is sleeping and how he checks that stupid daily pill containers with Katsuki's medication.

Shigaraki told him about how Keigo reacted to simply being held by an alpha. Dabi’s suspected the other omega of being touch starved for a while, this only confirms it. Dropping the partially filled pizza box on the stove, he goes over to Keigo, turns him so his back is leaning against the counter, and throws his arms around his waist in a tight hug.

Omega pheromones don’t affect other omegas the same way and alpha will but the scent of a pack omega, one that isn’t a pup like Katsuki,

will help. Keigo's reaction is instant as he shoves his face into Dabi's neck. "Our pup is safe," Dabi says, "he's healthy."

Keigo hums and tightens his arms around the scarred omega. "We're going shopping for clothes tomorrow. He needs more than what he has."

Dabi turns his head to rest it against Keigo's shoulder. From where they're standing he can see into the living room where the blond of Toga's head just peeks over the edge of the couch. The last time he felt like this was when he was with his brothers and sisters. It makes him miss them even more than he has in the past. Part of him wants to reach out to them, they're siblings, but he can't. He has to protect Katsuki and doing that would put him in danger.

The fact that Katsuki is getting close to his baby brother is both difficult to handle and great. Dabi believes that his brother is a good alpha, he was such a sweet pup, but he's been with Endeavor for years now. What could their father have possibly done that might have influenced him?

He takes a deep breath and instead tries to focus on the other omega he currently has his arms around. "When's your next heat?" he asks.

Keigo stiffens in his hold. "Uh...n-next month. Why?"

Dabi pulls back enough so they're looking at each other. "Tomura and I...we want you to spend it with us if you want to."

Goldeyes widen and his fingers tighten on his waist. "You-you do?" They've never spent a heat together. It's an unspoken rule they've had since their *relationship* started.

Dabi grins and presses his nose next to Keigo'sm their foreheads resting together. "We want you with us. You're pack, you're...my omega recognizes you as a mate, I know Tomura will too."

Keigo feels tears forming so he closes his eyes to hide them. "I'm not good enough for you two, I'm not—I'm not who you think I am."

"Maybe not, but we want you." Dabi moves his hands from Keigo's waist and runs them up under his shirt. There are scars, small ones, and large ones, that litter the other omegas body from his years of fighting. Dabi can't help but wonder if that's all they're from. "You're ours."

Whimpering, Keigo shakes his head and tries to move away. Dabi stops him by pressing him against the counter. “No, don’t run from me.” He presses his lips against Keigo’s neck. “You’re ours, even if you don’t think you are.”

Keigo shakes his head. “I-I’m not good for you. I-I don’t-” he takes a deep breath, “-you don’t know everything.”

“I know there’s something you haven’t told us.” He tightens his hold when Keigo tries to move away again. “I don’t know what it is, but it hasn’t led to the death of people we care about.” He glances into the living room where Katsuki and Toga are sleeping. “You’re taking care of our pup. That’s good enough for us.”

The blond omega looks where Dabi is. Their pup. Both Dabi and Shigaraki have said that multiple times now. Keigo has already been thinking of Katsuki as his but hearing the two that let him into the pup’s life say it has something warm fluttering in his chest. Everything they’re offering him seems too good to be true. He knows that the moment he tells them he was sent there by his handlers then he’s going to be shut out.

He just hopes they'll still let him see Katsuki when they do.

Shigaraki’s pack bite burns on the back of his neck.

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When Katsuki wakes in the morning, he finds Dabi standing in the kitchen *cooking.* It's so fucking surreal and he can’t help but relax at seeing the older omega. Keigo is safe, he likes Keigo, but he’s missed Dabi. He’s the one who figured it all out, he’s the one who saved him from his parents.

Dabi turns away from the stove and grins. “Hey, pup. Got here last night, didn’t want to wake you.”

Before he can even register what he’s doing, Katsuki has thrown himself into the older omega’s arms. He’s shaking, not from fear or because upset or anything, he’s just so relieved to see Dabi. Part of him wasn’t sure when he’d get to see him for a long time and he’s felt off about it ever since his heat.

Tightening his arms around the pup, Dabi presses his nose into his blond hair to breathe in his scent. “Hey, it’s ok. I’ve got you.”

Katsuki sniffles. “I don’t-why are you here?”

“Wanted to check on you. Keigo showed me your old house.” He tightens his arms around the pup when he feels him stiffen at the mention of where he’d been kept as a prisoner. The image of that cage and the fucking collar flash in the villain’s mind. “I burned it down. No one is ever going to hurt you like that again.”

Whimpering Katsuki bites his lip. “I-they didn’t use the collar often. I-it wasn’t that bad.”

Dabi can feel his lip curling as he listens to his pup try to downplay the trauma his parents put him through. “What happened the last time they put you in there?”

“It was-was—it doesn’t matter.”

No, it really doesn’t. The Bakugous are dead and Katsuki is safe. They can’t hurt him anymore, but Dabi needs to know. He needs to know how badly they hurt his pup. “It matters to me.”

Katsuki's silent for a while as he considers what to say. “I embarrassed them,” he whispered. “A-at the festival. They were so quiet when they drove me home…I thought it was because they didn’t care what happened.” He’s shaking and Dabi gently rocks them while running a hand through the pup's blond hair. “When we got out of the car she hit me so hard in the stomach I couldn’t breathe and-and they dragged me upstairs.” He gasps around a sob. “We had a day off from school while the internship offers came in and-and they left me in there until I had to go back to UA for selections.”

Two days locked in that room. Dabi’s sure that they didn’t feed him or give him water while he was locked up. He holds the pup closer and can’t help the soft purr he lets out in an effort to calm his pup. “I’m so sorry I didn’t get to you sooner,” he whispers. “We wanted to come the day we watched the festival, you looked so scared and all I wanted was to get to you, the training camp was our best opportunity.” He wonders how much more Katsuki suffered at their hands because of how long it took them to get their plan together.

It takes a few more minutes for Katsuki to stop shaking but he does and eventually, he’s just resting in Dabi’s hold. “W-what are you making?”

“Eggs, rice, and bacon. Want to help?”

Katsuki stares at the stove for a second before finally pulling back and nodding nervously. For the next hour, they stand together in the kitchen. Dabi teaches the pup how to properly make both scrambled and sunny side up eggs and how to handle bacon without accidentally burning yourself. Katsuki has a natural need to be in a kitchen. It's a stereotype that omegas like cooking (in fact Dabi hates it but out of everyone in the pack he's really the only one that knows what he's doing without burning himself) but Katsuki seems to actually like doing it.

It's sweet, really, watching him work nervously and slowly gaining more confidence in his skills. Dabi will have to find him some things he can cook on his own. It'll give him something to do and maybe it'll help him with his eating habits.

When they're plating the food, Keigo and Toga join them in the kitchen. Keigo immediately wraps his arms around the pup to scent him, his wings fluttering slightly when the pup relaxes in his arms and gives a contented sigh.

Dabi smiles at the two of them. He and Keigo fell asleep curled together on the love seat watching over Toga and Katsuki. It was peaceful and comfortable, something Dabi has begun to associate with his pack. Adding Keigo and Katsuki to it has only seemed to make it clearer and happier.

When they start eating, Dabi hides his frown when he notices Katsuki taking such small bites. He eats, slowly and his portion is so small compared to the rest of them, but he is eating. Keigo takes slow bites, same as Katsuki and the pup seems to always take a bite after the older omega does as well.

Keigo told him that's what helped Katsuki the most and seeing him eat is both heartbreaking and relieving. As soon as he'd been told about the possible eating disorder he'd been worrying every minute that Katsuki was wasting away.

Unable to resist, he gently runs his hand through Katsuki's hair just to reassure himself that his pup is safe. He's still so thin, his heat probably making him thinner because of how little he could eat, but he looks healthier, there's color in his skin and he's relaxed more.

By the time they all finish, there are only a few bits of egg left on Katsuki's plate. Keigo seems satisfied with it and Dabi tries to be too, but it's difficult. Food has been so scarce for his pup that eating

anything is a lot.

“Ok,” Keigo says. “You ready to go? If we leave for the mall now it won’t be too busy.”

Katsuki’s fingers tighten in the hem of Dabi’s shirt. “I…”

Dabi wraps an arm around the pup’s shoulders. “I’m not going to leave. I’ll be here when you two come back.”

Toga grins brightly at them. “And you won’t see me but I’ll be with you and Birdy!”

The blond takes a deep breath. “Y-yeah let's go.”

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There’s really no way to hide themselves when they get to the mall, but a few heroes make “surprise” appearances in an effort to distract people.  It works for the most part. They keep their heads down and Keigo hides Katsuki with one of his wings around him. It creates a small safe space for the pup to hide from prying eyes.

They’re quick with their shopping, going to only a few stores and buying what Katsuki needs. Keigo takes note of the few items Katsuki’s eyes linger on but doesn't move to grab. When they stop on an expensive black leather jacket with yellow stitching he knows immediately that it's something that he needs to get for the pup. It’s a beautiful jacket, one that he knows Katsuki would cherish. He waits for the pup to be turned to a rack of pairs of jeans to secretly add it to the pile.

All in all, it's a relatively quiet trip with only a few people whispering when they see the two. It helps that Keigo has perfected one of the deadliest omega glares. It sends the few people who look like they have some confidence to try something scattering.

When they finish getting his clothes, Keigo takes Katsuki to the bookstore. The teenager doesn’t seem to know what to do while he looks around the entire place. “I don’t—”

“I want you to pick five books. Anything you want to read, it can’t be for school and it can’t be for training. I want you to find five books you want to read just because you want to.”

He wants to. Keigo can see it on his face. “I...I don’t know where to

start.”

“You like mystery right? Start there, that section is over that way.” He waits for a minute and watches the blond take a hesitant step forward. Once he sees Katsuki is lost in browsing the bookshelves, Keigo makes a B-line for the cooking section. Dabi mentioned he should find a few beginner ones that Katsuki can look at and easily work with without getting overwhelmed.

Katsuki ends up finding books in not just the mystery section but in both the fantasy/romance section. The one he’s most excited about is about an omega barbarian who meets an alpha dragon hybrid and an alpha prince while they're out on adventures.

It’s while he’s looking at the books in the basket he’s using to hold them all that he realizes he’s got too many. Keigo said he could get five books and he’s got eight. He has to put three back but he doesn’t know which ones. All of them seem really good and Katsuki would really like to read all of them.

But Keigo said pick five.

He fingers one about an omega trying to find their missing sister. Maybe this one? He used his phone to look up some reviews and they’re not the highest. But this one also has some sort of twist ending that everyone says is good.

What about the one about the pack that— no that one reminds him so much of his friends—are they friends? Mina, Denki, and Sero seem to like him but he’s always avoided getting close to them and he's always screaming and cursing at them.

Shit, this is hard. How is he supposed to pick which ones to put back?

“Katsuki Bakugou.”

Katsuki does his best to keep from flinching as his entire body tenses. This is the first time someone has said his full name since before he ended up with Dabi and everyone. He hasn’t thought of himself as a Bakugou in awhile.

He looks up and instinctively puts his back to the wall when he sees it’s one of the reporters, Ito, that kept shoving a camera in his face when he was doing his internship. Best Jeanist is extremely good at diverting questions and once he saw how aggressive this guy got with Katsuki he put a stop to it. The hero seemed to realize that even

though a hero's public image is necessary to play up sometimes you have to put your foot down.

But no one is here right now but him and this reporter and his cameraman. “What do you want?”

He grins and steps forward, the red light on the camera is glaring brightly at the omega-pup. “Wanted to see how you’ve been. It must have been terrifying being captured by those monsters and then to have them murder and frame your parents.”

Frame them for what? There hasn't been—then it hits him.

Why would anyone believe him about his parents? He’s angry and volatile while his parents are renowned figures in the fashion world.

Who would believe a fucked up omega like him? “Just leave me alone, Ito.”

Ito’s grin is feral. “Oh come on, it must have been terrifying being with them. What did they do? Or did they convince you to join them?”

Sweat starts pooling in the palms of his hands and he wipes them on his pants. These ones will have to end up in the trash. The nitroglycerin in his sweat will soak his pants so badly he won’t be able to wash them without ruining the washing machine. “I said go away.” He’s trying really hard not to have an outburst.

That anger he’s always felt has finally simmered down, he’s finally been able to let it all go but he can feel it just below the surface. He doesn’t want to let it loose again.

Katsuki doesn’t want to be angry all the time anymore.

“Oh come on, you know everyone wants to know what happened. You’ve been back for over a week and suddenly a pro-hero has full custody of you? Is that part of their plan? Get you close to Hawks so you’ll lead him to his demise.” The beta takes another step closer and Katsuki’s back is pressed back against the bookshelf. “Are you trying to lead him to a trap? We all know you’re nothing but a villain why __”

*“Get. Away. From. Him,”* an alpha growls from behind the Ito.

Ito and his cameraman jump and spin around. “Ah! Young Todoroki,

have you come to meet your friend? I was just—"

"Leaving," Shoto snarls. "You were just leaving Katsuki alone." His eyes are flashing red and there's a growl coming from deep in his throat. He looks ready to attack Ito and the man at his side. "You have no right being here. He's a minor and you're harassing a student from UA as well as a victim of child abuse."

Katsuki flinches at the last part. It's the first time he's been called a "victim" out loud. He feels sick to his stomach at being called *that*. Katsuki doesn't want to be weak and all he feels is useless right now. Why do people keep doing this to him? Why did his parents do this to him?

Ito glares at Shoto. "Listen, kid, you can't tell me what to do."

"He can't but I can," Keigo snaps. He's standing only a few feet away, his wings expanded and a snarl on his face. "You get away from my pup, Ito. If you come near him again or you publish any pictures of him, I will not only sue you but your entire magazine."

Ito puffs out his chest. "Bakugou here is a public figure. His parents—"

"Are dead," Keigo snaps. "And a good thing too, considering they locked Katsuki in closets and branded him when he was six years old." He takes a threatening step closer to the reporter who quickly backs away. "Katsuki is legally my pup now and you do not have my permission to publish any pictures of him for your tabloid. I will be filing a restraining order against you."

Shoto shoves past the two and goes up to Katsuki. The anger on his face softens and he carefully wraps an arm around Katsuki's waist and pulls him away from the bookshelf that's digging into his bruised back. "You're ok, now." Katsuki relaxes a little in his hold but he's still tense.

Keigo moves so he's between the two pups and Ito. "Go. Now." And Ito does, probably knowing pushing Keigo would not be a good idea. What none of them notice is the old man casually following them out of the bookstore.

He turns to the teenagers to see Katsuki has his face hidden in Shoto's neck while the alpha-pup quietly rubs his hand up and down his back. "Kid, you ok?"

Katsuki peeks up from where he's hidden his face and nods. "Y-yeah, I

just hate him. He's been around since the festival."

Are repercussions of that day ever going to end?

Shoto doesn't let go of Katsuki but he does move away enough so they're standing next to each other, the alpha's arm wrapped tightly around the omega's waist. "I am sorry if I upset you when I stepped in. I just thought you could use my help with him." He doesn't mention how Katsuki's distressed smell was beginning to stink up the store or how he looked like a terrified animal cowering away from Ito.

"It's fine," he says. Shoto smells like a mixture of smoke and winter, it's a weird combination but it's a comforting scent. The only thing missing is Eijirou's citrus smell. He can't help but press closer to Shoto's side.

Keigo hides the grin that wants to break across his face while he watches the two of them. The alpha's first instinct was to come to Katsuki's aid and the way he's holding the omega now looks like he's holding something extremely precious.

"You sure you're ok, kid?" Keigo asks. "He didn't touch you, did he?"

Katsuki shakes his head. "No, he didn't. He just got too close."

"He called him a villain," Shoto says. "Said Katsuki's going to work with the League to put you down."

The omega tenses and goes to pull away. "I-It's not true."

Shoto holds him tighter preventing him from trying to run away. "I know, he's fishing to make you look bad. It's what he does. It's the same reason Aizawa had Nezu revoke his passes to any UA events and press conferences." He looks at Keigo. "A restraining order won't stop him."

"No," Keigo says, "but a lawsuit will when it bankrupts him." He looks at Katsuki who is looking more and more uncomfortable. A change of subject just might be in order right about now. "Did you pick your books?"

Katsuki's eyes look down at his basket by his feet. "I...I have to put some back. I got more than you said I could."

Keigo frowns. He said five because that's at least how many he wanted Katsuki to pick, he probably should have clarified that better. "We can

get them all.”

Red eyes widen. “But you said five.”

He shrugs. “You can get as many as you want. Is there anything else you want? I have a rewards program here,” or he will after this trip, “so you can get anything you want. I think there are some DVDs here too if you want to look at them.”

Katsuki shakes his head. “N-no, this is fine.”

Shoto has a small upturn to his lips as he looks down at the omega next to him. “You know there’s a used bookstore by school. I can show it to you when we go back.”

Katsuki’s eyes light up at that. “Yes.” He shrinks in on himself when he hears how loud he sounds. “Sorry,” he says.

“Don’t be,” Shoto says. “I don’t mind you being loud.”

Ok, Keigo likes this one. This alpha-pup will be there to look out for Katsuki while they're in school and that other alpha, Kirishima, will be there too. He’s already started looking into that kid, he seems like a good one. The two alphas just might be what Katsuki needs. “Todoroki, would you like to go to lunch with us? We’ve finished our shopping for the day and I’m sure you’re both hungry.”

Shoto doesn’t take his eyes off of Katsuki. “I’d love to.”

Chapter End Notes

Links to my twitters: SFW and NSFW (make sure your age is in your bio if you're going to follow my NSFW twitter or I will block you).

Also, for those that don't know there's an Omega Bakugou Week running on Twitter. Link here.

Hope you all liked the chapter! I'm hoping during Thanksgiving I can get another one or two chapters out since I'm on break for the semester.

# Chapter 7

Chapter Notes

> I'm so sorry this is so late! One of my professors assigned a shit ton of work over break after being MIA all week (yeah, he fucking sucks) so I had to work on that. Winter break is coming so hopefully that'll help updates come faster!
>
> Check the end notes for a link to an Omega Bakugou Week being hosted on Twitter!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Lunch is good, very good in fact.  Keigo watches the pups with a barely hidden smile on his lips. Todoroki always seems to keep in contact with Katsuki, although he is extremely attentive to keep his movements in Katsuki's line of sight and slow enough that he can move away if he needs to.

Katsuki can't seem to look at Shoto without blushing and it takes everything in Keigo not to sneak a few pictures of the two. Is this how actual parents feel when they watch their pups go off on their first date? Although you can't really call this a date.

Shit, he doesn't want Katsuki *dating*. Not yet, he's too young still, and he's been through too much. He needs to heal. Fuck, he should probably look into getting Katsuki to see a therapist. The kid needs someone to talk to that can help him more than Keigo can. He'll ask Dr. Tanaka when they see her next. She'll probably have some recommendations.

Around the small restaurant, there are a few other heroes having lunch. Mount Lady and Gang Orca are at a table close to them. Keigo spots a few reporters trying to sneak pictures but the angle isn't good and any time one of them tries to get brave enough to come closer one of two heroes intercepts them. Shoto also manages to send some pretty deadly glares.

Katsuki isn't oblivious to the people trying to look at him but the pup tries not to focus on it. Instead of staring intently at the menu in front of him. If Keigo looks close enough he can see the slight pink to the teenager's cheeks.

When they order, Katsuki gets a miso soup which isn't the best but he

orders the larger bowl. He's sure Katsuki to put the older omega at ease and he more than likely won't finish all of it on his own, but it'll do.

Shoto spends the time quietly filling Katsuki in on some of what he missed. When the blond asks about a kid named Denki, Shoto gently squeezes his shoulder. "I believe he is well. He's been in and out of the group chat but has been mostly silent. Eijirou would know more than I would."

Katsuki nods, his fingers tighten on the end of the table. "I tried to text him the other night but I—" he takes a deep breath. "I don't know what to say to him."

"I know he's worried about you," Shoto says. "The few times he's popped into the chat since your return he's asked about you."

His head dips lower and a frown curves his lips. "Hey, don't look like that, kid," Keigo says. "You've both had a lot to deal with, you more so because we just got you home."

Katsuki doesn't say anything. He can't help but feel the way he does. Denki's the only other omega he's ever felt any kind of connection to. He wants to see him and talk to him but he doesn't know how. Besides, he feels like a shitty friend for not even trying until now.

Shoto gently pokes his cheek. "Stop that," he says. "You've done nothing wrong. Denki is worried but he knows why you haven't talked to anyone other than myself and Eijirou."

"I should talk to him."

"Only if you feel up to it, kid." He'll have to talk to Aizawa about getting their pups together. Katsuki needs another omega in his life that he can feel close to. Yeah, Dabi and Keigo are there but Denki has suffered through a similar experience. The two will need each other to heal in a way that the adults in their lives can't help with.

The rest of lunch is quiet except for the occasional conversation about school. Katsuki manages to eat at least half his soup which isn't as much as Keigo would like but it's good. Right now he just wants the kid to be able to stomach at least three meals a day. He knows dinner will be the one that's most difficult for the pup to stomach. He'll have to remember to find something easy that Katsuki can keep down.

Ever since Dabi mentioned the idea of their pup potentially hiding

food he hasn't been able to stop thinking about it. Keigo doesn't think Katsuki will do that, he's been eating everything they give him and drinking his shakes but he knows it's something that could happen.

Through their meal, Shoto is careful to keep from eating too fast or too slow. The alpha-pup takes his cues from Keigo when he notices that Katsuki is watching the both of them out of the corner of his eye. When he sees how Katsuki actively tries to eat everything he keeps from frowning.

Shoto can't help but remember the last time he was with the blond when he ate. There'd been food on his plate but he'd barely taken two bites of it. Katsuki had been more concerned with making sure everyone else had enough food. He and Eijirou had tried to get their omega to eat more when they were with him but they hadn't been able to do much.

Now they know why and Shoto refuses to let him slip into those habits. Maybe he can ask the hero for some details so he can better watch out for Katsuki when they're back at school.

After they eat, Shoto walks with them out of the mall. "School starts back up next week," he says to Katsuki. "Aizawa and All Might are making their rounds to everyone in 1A and 1B I think."

"Yes, Aizawa and I've talked," Keigo says. "He wants to stop by in a couple of days." He looks at Katsuki whose hands are twisting at the edge of his shirt. "Are you ok with that, kid?"

"He's not...he's not going to make me go with him, right?"

"Absolutely not. He's currently arguing with Rumi in front of a judge for my custody case."

Red eyes widen. "He is?"

Keigo places a hand on the pup's shoulder. "He cares about you, kid, and he knows trying to take you away wouldn't help you."

Shoto gently removes Katsuki's fingers from his shirt and holds his trembling hand between his own. "Aizawa cares, at least that's what Denki told Eijirou. He's doing good with him and Present Mic."

Katsuki takes a deep breath and nods, his hand tightening around Shoto's. Aizawa was the first person he considered going to about his parents. He went to someone before but, well, his parents had a lot of

money and that teacher wanted to retire early. The only reason he hadn't gone to Aizawa was because of the festival. Everything happened so fast after that and suddenly they were on their way to the camp.

He wonders what would have been different if he had told his teacher.

Keigo runs his hand through Katsuki's hair to soothe him when his shoulders start tensing. "Alright, Todoroki, I'm sure your parents are wondering where you are," he says.

Shoto looks like he wants to argue as he watches Katsuki but he seems to take the hint that it's time for them to separate. "Yes," he says. "I will speak to you tomorrow, Katsuki."

Katsuki nods and only lets go of Shoto's hand when Keigo gently tugs him towards the car.

Keigo watches his pup out of the corner of his eye. Katsuki's been getting better since they've taken him in but there's a lightness to his muscles that hasn't been there before. The hero wonders how Katsuki will be once he's had time with both the alphas.

"I like him," Keigo says.

Katsuki looks at him with wide eyes. "You do?"

He tries to keep the smile from his face but it's a near thing. "He seems like a good kid." He playfully ruffles the blond's hair. "I do want to meet that other alpha of yours too."

The blush on Katsuki's face has the grin on his face growing. "They're not mine."

He can't stop the grin from taking over his face then. "If you say so."

Dabi can smell his baby brother on Katsuki the second they enter the house. It has tears burning in the back of his eyes. The smell of fire and winter mix with the subtleness of an alpha-pup. It's stronger than it had been when Dabi had last seen his brother but it's unmistakably Shoto. He swallows his tears though and goes to help bring in the *many* bags the two have. He briefly wonders if Keigo b I bought out the entire mall.

While Dabi helps Katsuki unpack the new clothes he got, Keigo calls Aizawa to find out how the custody hearing is going.

Dabi smiles as he watches Katsuki handle a few of the items like he's not sure they're really there. It's a bittersweet smile, Katsuki should have been able to have those books and the (clearly expensive) laptop as basic items from his parents but he didn't. Watching his pup run his fingers over the spines of the books as he carefully places them on the bookshelf in the room is probably something he won't ever forget. The eight books don't even make a dent in the space available but Dabi's sure it'll be filled soon enough.

While they finish filling the closet and dresser, Dabi notices the way Katsuki avoids the closet. It takes him only a few minutes to realize that it's because the damn thing is pretty similar to the one at his old house. The one his parents locked him in. The only thing really missing is the collar and chain.

Dabi will have to talk to Keigo about it. Maybe there's something they can do to make it less intimidating.

It's when they're setting up the desk in the room that Dabi finds it. There's a small bag on the surface that when he knocks it over spilling its contents all over the floor. A silver tin falls out, scattering colored pencils, charcoal, and erasers all over the ground, a small sketchbook falls out too and opens as it lands.

Before he can think about it, Dabi lifts it up to look at the page. It's a black and white sketch of two boys standing at the edge of an arena. One has spiky hair, and the other a scar over one eye. Shoto. Katsuki's drawn Shoto and, he assumes, the other alpha-pup he likes. Based on their outfits he thinks this was done from memory from the sport's festival. The image is beautiful, Dabi's seen some really talented artists and Katsuki clearly has a natural one.

He looks over to Katsuki to tell him so, only to find him staring at the scattered pencils with wide eyes. The pup is breathing fast, his eyes wide and his entire body shaking. Dabi immediately puts the book down and goes to pull the pup into his arms. "Hey, hey, you're ok, calm down, you're ok."

Katsuki whines as he clings to Dabi's shirt. His breathing is erratic, his hands shaking as they tighten in the material in the older omega's clothing. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry," he cries.

He pulls Katsuki into his lap, the two sitting on the floor while Dabi gently rocks him. "Shhh, you're ok. You're not in trouble." Shit, had just looking at that picture really caused this?

That's how Keigo finds them. He steps into the room, the huge grin on his face falling when he sees the sobbing mess Katsuki's become. The other omega is immediately by their sides, his hands hovering in the air not knowing what to do. "What happened?"

"I'm not sure, I—" His eyes land on the sketchbook sitting on the edge of the desk. "Shit."

Dabi shifts them and carefully hold's Katsuki's face in his hands so they're looking at each other. Katsuki's pupils nearly swallow up his normally vibrant red eyes and his face has drained of all color. "Katsuki, you're not in trouble. You didn't do anything wrong."

"N-Not supposed to have it," he cries. "Bad-not supposed to have it."

"No, you're not bad. You can have it. You can draw all you want and you can show them to anyone or no one if you choose to." He brings Katsuki close, pressing the pup's nose into his neck. "I'm sorry I looked without asking. I won't ever do that again."

He looks at Keigo and gives a slight nod. The other omega carefully snakes his arms around the two on the floor, his wings wrapping around them. His wings are soft as they settle around them, the small space only letting in enough light so that they're all wrapped together. "You're with us, pup, you're safe," Keigo says.

"D-don't take it away," Katsuki cries. His shaking won't stop even with both Keigo and Dabi holding him and his breathing is erratic.

"We won't, we won't ever take it from you," Dabi says. "Come on, pup, breath."

Keigo pulls back enough so he can put one of Katsuki's trembling hands over the older omega's heart. "Count with me, come on. One...two...three...come on, pup, you can do it. One...two...three…"

It takes a few tries, Katsuki sobbing and slipping further into his panic a few more times. Eventually, the rhythmic beating of Keigo's heart and the quiet encouragements from the two omegas holding him help him focus on the present. The counting has him calming his own heartbeat and breathing until he's no longer in danger of passing out from not getting enough oxygen.

By the time he's able to calm down, he's exhausted and his entire body feels like lead. Tears still stream down his cheeks but he's not panicking anymore. "I-I'm sorry."

“Shh, don’t apologize,” Dabi says. “You didn’t do anything wrong. I shouldn’t have looked without asking.”

Keigo rubs a hand up and down Katsuki’s back, his wings have relaxed around them but haven’t folded against his back. “Is that what you hid in the closet, kid?”

A tired nod. “Th-they’d burn them.”

Dabi presses his lips to the top of his pup’s head. “We won’t ever do that, pup, I promise.”

Keigo scoops up some of the scattered colored pencils, a frown on his face as he looks at the old and worn items. These won’t do at all. He sets them aside and gives a small smile to the pup. He looks so small held in Dabi’s arms like that and while he’s clearly calmer now, there’s no way he’s not going to have nightmares when he goes to bed. “Do you want to sleep in my nest tonight?”

Katsuki nods, his fingers tightening in Dabi’s faded T-shirt. “Stay?”

Smiling, Dabi holds him tighter. “Yeah, pup, I’m staying one more night.” He’d stay longer if he could but it’s too risky. Aizawa could show up any day and there’s no way he’s going to let the hero catch him with his pup. The man will take him away and probably have Keigo thrown in jail for associating with a known villain.

Of course, he and Shigaraki would kill him if that does happen. Still, he doesn’t want to let that even become an issue.

Keigo cleans up the rest of the pencils while Dabi carries Katsuki into the living room where they settle on the side. He hands the remote to Katsuki, who doesn’t seem sure of what to put on as he scrolls through the options on TV. Eventually, he settles on *Fairy Tail,* he looks at Dabi out of the corner of his eyes as if seeking some kind of approval which Dabi gives by way of a small smile.

When Keigo joins them, he brings Katsuki one of his shakes and an apple. It's not a lot but neither is willing to try and push the pup to eat more. Not after his panic attack in the bedroom. They don't say anything when he only eats half the apple because he finishes the entire shake. Of course, he grimaces when he swallows the last few drops.

Dabi has a hard time not laughing at the look on Katsuki’s face. Yeah, those things suck.

They're a few episodes in when Keigo finally breaks the comfortable silence between them. "The verdict is in," he says. "You're officially my kid, Katsuki. The judge ruled in my favor pretty quickly when Aizawa, Rumi, and Best Jeanist gave their statements."

Katsuki's eyes widened. "Best Jeanist?"

He smirks. "Yeah, kid, the man's been worried about you from the moment he saw you at the festival. He wasn't sure what his instincts were telling him. It kills him that he wasn't able to help you, but he's glad to know you're safe."

"I didn't think he liked me," Katsuki whispers. "I...I chose his internship because I saw him at one of my parents' events for their fashion brand. He wasn't like the others there, he wasn't impressed by the money and I-I don't know I thought maybe he'd *see it."* His hands clench into fists. "Then I got scared he wouldn't care."

Keigo pulls the pup against his chest. "He cares, kid, he wasn't sure what he was looking at. If you want, we can go talk to him. He's been really worried about you."

Dabi frowns but doesn't say anything. Best Jeanist has never been that high on his radar but that man is still so concerned with his image. Heroes should focus on the people, not on how they look to the press. Looking at his pup quietly curled in his soon-to-be mate's arms he silences those thoughts. Saying them now will only cause Katsuki more pain.

Katsuki sighs and slumps further into Keigo's arms. "I don't want to be a Bakugou anymore."

Keigo frowns. "Kid—"

He shakes his head. "No, it just reminds me of them. I don't want to be a Bakugou anymore, *please."*

He runs his hand through the pup's hair. "Ok, kid. I'll get the paperwork filled out as soon as they send me the custody documents."

Katsuki Takami. Keigo doesn't want to admit how much he likes the idea of his pup sharing his name.

Chapter End Notes

Next chapter is going to be the doctor's visit and All Might and

Aizawa coming to see Keigo and Katsuki. After that, Denki is gonna finally make an appearance!

My Twitters: SFW and NSFW

Omega Bakugou Week

# Chapter 8

Chapter Notes

> This chapter has a description of medical exams (not very detailed) and eating disorders. Please be aware of that when reading this chapter.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Aizawa texts Keigo to tell him when he and All Might will be coming by to talk about the restart of school. It's the same day as Katsuki's doctor's appointment, just in the afternoon. Apparently, they're the last on the list of students they need to visit.

Keigo is just glad they waited to give Katsuki time to recover. When he tells his pup they're planning on coming, Katsuki acts tough and like it doesn't bother him but the tightening of his shoulders and the frown painted on his face says otherwise. He does what he can to ease Katsuki's worries, but he knows it's not enough.

The morning they're set to see Dr. Tanaka again, Keigo can't help but stare at the bags under his pup's eyes. He's been trying to encourage Katsuki to talk more, but he doesn't push it when he sees how exhausted the pup is. Instead, he makes sure that Katsuki eats at least close to what he needs to, even going so far as to drive through McDonald's and pay them extra to get him a chocolate milkshake.

When they're on their way to the hospital, Katsuki's fingers are digging into his pants and the smell of nitroglycerin is stronger than normal. The empty McDonalds cup sits discarded in the cup holder next to him. "They don't have to come over, kid. I can get what they want to give us later on. You're under no obligation to see them right now."

Katsuki shakes his head. "No, I-I need to face them sooner or later. I'd rather it be now before school starts."

The "where it's safe" goes unsaid. Part of Keigo internally screams. His school should be a safe space. It should be somewhere he goes to learn and not worry about if he's going to come home every day. Yeah, the LoV taking him ended up working out but it never should have been able to happen in the first place. Keigo's not even fully comfortable sending Katsuki back to that place, the only reason he's willing to is

because Aizawa will be there.

Keigo pulls into a parking spot. “Ok, but you can change your mind at any time. Even if it’s while they’re here. I will make them leave if you need me to.”

Katsuki nods and wipes his hands on the tops of his pants again. Keigo is really glad he found that special detergent to clean Katsuki’s clothes otherwise they’d be throwing away a lot of stuff right now.“I’m fine. Really.”

“Kid, you don’t have to tough it out anymore. If you’re not comfortable, you don’t have to do it.”

He sighs and finally looks at Keigo. His red eyes aren’t the same lost and scared child Keigo had become so used to seeing. There’s still some uncertainty in them but there’s also a sense of determination hidden below. “I know I don’t,” he says, “but I need to do this. I have my own questions to ask anyway.”

He wants to ask what they are but he knows he has to let Katsuki ask them, so Keigo just nods and offers up a bright smile. “Alright, let's go then! The sooner we see Dr. Tanaka the sooner we can get outta here.”

Like at the mall, Keigo keeps his wings up to shield his pup from any prying eyes. Dr. Tanaka assured him that she made sure no paparazzi would be there and that her personal staff were all instructed against taking pictures. He believes her, but she can’t speak for everyone in the hospital and she can’t actually control what other people do, so they’re careful.

When they make it up to the office, a nurse with a bright smile and the muted scent of a beta ushers them into an exam room. She takes Katsuki’s blood pressure, checks his pulse, and all that other stuff they do for a physical before the doctor comes in.

Already, Katsuki’s tense and his scent souring from having to be touched by someone he doesn’t know. Keigo does his best to calm him down but there really isn’t much use to it. Today is going to be a long uncomfortable day, there’s really not much that’s going to change that. All he can do is try and distract Katsuki when and where he can.

Maybe Keigo should have asked Aizawa to come by tomorrow before he even brought it up to Katsuki. It would have given the pup time to recover from this visit. Dr. Tanaka is sure to ask some questions about the pup’s heat that Keigo knows is going to make Katsuki

uncomfortable, not to mention the fact that she needs to do an internal exam this time around as well.

And those exams are so fucking uncomfortable normally he can't help but worry about how Katsuki's going to feel having to do it now.

When he notices how Katsuki's nails are digging deeply into the palms of his hands, Keigo finally says, "Kid, if you don't want to talk to them today I can have them come by tomorrow morning."

"No," Katsuki says. He stretches his fingers flat against his thighs. "No. I just want to get it all over with today. Please, don't make me wait another night. I need to know what they have to say."

Keigo is again struck by the urge to ask about his questions but he decides against it. Whatever they are, Katsuki needs to be the one to ask them. He needs to be the one to voice them to the people who have hurt him. And yeah, while he clearly regrets it, Aizawa is part of that group. Keigo knows that the teacher will do better now, that he actually cares, but he also knows that Aizawa needs to hear how hurt Katsuki is by everything.

"Alright, kid." He wants to get up to run his hand through Katsuki's hair, to wrap an arm around his pup, but he doesn't. Instead, he stays where he's seated and lets Katsuki have a minute to himself. If he needs Keigo he'll say something.

It's only a few minutes later that the door opens and Dr. Tanaka walks in. She gives a bright smile to the two in the room and holds up the lab work she'd ordered when Katsuki got his blood drawn the day before. "I have really good news. Your levels are going down. They're still very high but they're better and that's a great sign. It means the antibiotics are working."

The relief Keigo feels very nearly has him falling out of his chair. He's been researching what kind of effects those drugs can have on an omega and they range all the way from uncomfortable heats and fertility problems all the way up to cancer. Katsuki has so much to deal with that the thought of his pup having to suffer from any of that was killing him.

Dr. Tanaka puts the paperwork on her desk and smiles at Katsuki. "You're weight has also improved a little. You've gained since I last saw you, which is a good thing. Is it getting easier to eat?"

Katsuki nods. "Y-yeah. I'm just not good at eating alone. If-if Keigo or

someone doesn't eat with me I just...I can't eat."

She nods. "That's ok. If having someone there makes it easier then that's what it takes. I do want you to try eating on your own too, but start small, trail mix, a banana, even a piece of chocolate. Do not force yourself to eat something you're not comfortable eating."

There's a frown on the blond's face. "What do you mean eating something that makes me uncomfortable?"

"Like if there's a food that makes you gag, or you can't stomach, or it just doesn't feel right because that happens with some foods. I see an alpha who can't stand toast because the texture is just too much for her." She takes out a pamphlet from her stack of papers. "Katsuki, at this point I'm comfortable diagnosing you with anorexia."

Katsuki's eyes widen and he drops his head forward, his shoulders hunching in. "But I'm not trying to get skinny or anything like that." Isn't that what anorexia is? He can't have that because it's not like he's trying to be smaller, he just...he's never been allowed to have food in regular quantities.

Keigo can't just sit there anymore and he stands up to carefully wraps an arm around Katsuki's shoulders. "No, you're not but, kid, your parents gave you so little that this isn't shocking."

"Katsuki," Dr. Tanaka says, "this isn't something to be ashamed of. There are more people than you think who have this disorder, alphas, betas, and omegas alike have it.." She hands Keigo the pamphlet. "Don't be ashamed. No one chooses this, no one thinks they have it until they do."

"Do I," he takes a deep breath, "do I have to take more pills for this?"

"Just a few victims, most of which can be found in grocery stores. You're, luckily, not at one of the worst stages for it but that doesn't mean you can just continue on. You have to take them to help your body grow and heal." For the next ten minutes, she goes over his treatment plan for the eating disorder. Quietly, she gives Keigo some names of specialists that he can talk to for advice if he needs it.

Next comes the even more uncomfortable part of the visit. The heat conversation. For most of it, Keigo talks through telling her what he and Shigaraki noticed (though he doesn't use the alpha's name). He tells her how Katsuki's temperature fluctuated and how he was in so much pain throughout the entire week. When she turns to ask Katsuki

about the heats he did have before he was on those hormone injections he shrugs.

“I don’t know. They hurt, a lot, and I remember passing out during them because it hurt so much. My parents yelled at me all the time for being so useless during them.” He can remember how his mother would call him disgusting and throw him in the bathtub to scrub his skin raw, there were a few times he’d started bleeding from it. His dad would just lock him in the closet and tell him to be quiet, that he needed to learn to keep it down unless he wanted to upset the alpha he was being given to. “I remember I couldn’t move a lot of the time.”

Keigo runs a hand through his pup’s hair. “Is this because of the drugs they were giving him?” he asks the doctor.

“No, on the contrary, your blood work tells me you have high hormone levels, that you have an overabundance of hormone and estrogen production. Normally, we’d put omegas on low-level suppressants and supplements to help but I’m not ready to put you on them, not until this blackmarket supplement is completely out of your system.” She heads over to the sink and pulls on some plastic gloves. “Ok, Katsuki I’m sorry but I have to check how your body is doing internally.”

Katsuki’s eyes widen when he sees the metal speculum sitting on a table close by. How hadn't he noticed it until now? He looks at Keigo. “D-Do I have to?”

Keigo gently holds him closer to his side. “Sorry kid, but you have to let the doc take a look.” He gives a bright smile. “Don’t worry, I hate doing this too. It’s uncomfortable as hell but it’ll help the doc make sure you’re doing well internally.” He can see the growing fear in Katsuki’s face. “Kid, I won’t let anything bad happen to you, you know that.”

Dr. Tanaka comes around to face them. “I promise you, I will be as gentle and as fast as I can be.” She smiles. “This is something every omega and female alpha and betas have to go through, Katsuki. I’m sorry it’s happening like this so I promise to be as gentle as I can be.”

Still shaking, Katsuki agrees and puts on the stupid hospital gown. He lays back on the exam bed and Dr. Tanaka guides his legs into the stirrups. Keigo quietly talks to him the entire time. It’s not anything terribly important, just some random chatter about his agency and what they’re doing. Katsuki doesn’t say anything, just holds the hand

Keigo gives him while he lays there.

The entire thing isn't painful, it's more just really uncomfortable, and it feels really invasive. Katsuki tries to ignore the stupid comments his parents use to make about him that are floating around his head. It takes so much effort to keep those memories out of his head and tries to just focus on Keigo's rambling. When he feels the thing open, he tries to conceal the whimper as his eyes squeeze close. Keigo's hand tightens around his own and he keeps talking to distract him.

It works for the most part and when Dr. Tanaka finally puts the speculum out and announces she's done, Katsuki can't help the breath of relief he releases. Keigo grins and helps him sit up, never once letting go of his hand. "See kid, it's over with."

Katsuki nods and blinks away the relieved tears. He doesn't know why he's crying. It's not like he was ever actually assaulted. His parents never touched him like that, they just-it was just comments. Nothing more.

Dr. Tanaka smiles at him. "You did really good, Katsuki. I didn't see anything to be concerned about so we'll just send these samples to the lab and we'll get the results back in a few days."

"W-will I have to do that again?" he asks.

"As long as everything comes up fine then no, not anytime soon. It'll just be an annual exam you'll have to do once a year."

Once a year. Katsuki can deal with that. A lot of people have to do this, so can he.

The rest of the visit is much easier. Dr. Tanaka goes over his blood work with them and adjusts his medications a little bit. She still wants him to stay on the prescription omega shakes until he's gained a few more pounds but overall she's happy with the progress.

When they're on their way home, Katsuki feels more like himself again but he still can't really shake the anxiety from the exam. Keigo once again offers to have Aizawa and All Might come tomorrow, to let Katsuki rest.

Katsuki gives the same answer as before. He wants to get it all done with and out of the way. Still, the second they're home he immediately pulls on one of the hoodies Shigaraki left him. His pack alpha's scent immediately helps him feel calmer as he curls up on the

couch next to Keigo. The older omega doesn't try to make him eat anything even though it's lunchtime but he does get him one of his shakes.

Keigo puts *Fairy Tail* on knowing that Katsuki is currently obsessed with the show even if he won't admit it. He doesn't mind watching it all the time though. If it's helping Katsuki feel grounded then so be it. He'll have to find the full DVD set for his pup too. That way he can always have it.

It's getting close to late afternoon when a knock sounds through the house. Katsuki, who'd finally begun to relax, immediately tenses. Keigo doesn't ask if he's still ok with this meeting, instead, he just gives the teenager a look. When Katsuki takes a deep breath and nods, the older omega goes to open the door and lead the two teachers into the living room.

Katsuki turns the TV off and sits up straight on the couch. His face shifts into the annoyed bored look he'd perfected years ago. It feels weird to slip the mask on, he hasn't needed it since he was taken but at the same time, it feels scarily natural.

Aizawa and All Might settle in the two armchairs across from two blond omegas. Keigo keeps an arm around Katsuki to offer some level of comfort. Katsuki tries to keep from staring at the former hero sitting across from him. He's so *frail* looking. That's not the hero Katsuki had admired for so long. He's not the hero that Katsuki had looked up to his entire life.

The funny thing is, Katsuki is sure he's seen this version of All Might somewhere. He's just not sure where.

Finally, after a few awkward minutes, All Might finally speaks, "Young Bakugou—"

"Takami," Keigo says, he smirks at the surprised looks on the other heroes faces'. "When the custody papers were notarized, Katsuki asked to change his name."

There's a slight smile on Aizawa's face while All Might still looks a little stunned. "I will make sure the paperwork is updated at UA," Aizawa says. His eyes drift between the two omegas across from him. Yes, leaving Katsuki with the winged hero was the right choice. He'd been worried when he left that night, but here his student is. Completely safe and clearly comfortable with Hawks. "Bak-Takami…I owe you a tremendous apology. As your teacher and as a hero I failed

to keep you safe at the camp, I failed to protect you when you needed it most. But most importantly, I am so sorry that I did not see what the Bakugous were doing to you."

Katsuki flinches and looks away.

"You deserved better than what you were given, you deserve more then what *we* gave you as the ones meant to protect you." He looks to Keigo. "Which is why the school has come up with an idea to help protect the students. We've constructed dormitories for everyone in the school."

Keigo's arm tightens around his pup. Dorms? They want all the students under one roof? "And why would I send my pup to *live* at the same school that put him in the path of villains? They took him because of what you made him look like at the festival, All Might." The glare he sends the former number 1 hero is harsh.

"You're right," All Might says. He keeps his eyes on Katsuki, there's something sad and regretful in his sunken face. Something Katsuki's not sure he deserves. "I've probably watched the tape of how I treated you a thousand times since it happened," he leans forward to rest his elbows on his knees, "and for the life of me I can't tell you what I was thinking. Winning the festival, it was such an honor, you fought so well, if a little over the top, you won—"

"Because Shoto threw the match," Katsuki interrupts. "I didn't win. I didn't deserve that award." His hands start sweating again and he wipes them on the tops of his pants. "Even if-I don't understand why I couldn't say 'no' to a cheap piece of metal. I didn't want it, I refused. I wasn't even cursing at you and Midnight when I said no the first time, but you two tied me up." He takes a deep breath, tears are forming at the corners of his eyes but he quickly wipes them away. "I felt like I was dying, I couldn't breathe, and people were laughing and you were smiling—" the tears won't stop and he chokes on a sob. "Ojiro refused to continue in the match, he didn't feel like he deserved it and you guys were just ok with it. Why wasn't I allowed to say no? Why was I different?"

There's silence in the room as his words settle around them. Keigo tightens his arm around his pup and fights down his own anger. The protective part of him really wants to rip All Might's throat out.

Now that Katsuki mentioned it, he's right. There had been another pup who asked to be taken out, multiple in fact, yet Katsuki wasn't

allowed to do the same. Maybe he should put his foot down about this. He'll make sure Katsuki gets to see his friends but letting him live on school grounds with the same people who hurt him? How can he be ok with that?

He's pulled from his thoughts by All Might getting from his chair and kneeling on the ground in front of Katsuki. "You should have been allowed to, I never should have taken your choice from you. You deserve better than what I have been. I am not worthy of your forgiveness, but I beg you to allow me to spend the rest of my life trying to be worthy of it."

Katsuki stares with wide eyes. His childhood hero, kneeling in front of him begging for forgiveness? He doesn't know how to react. He doesn't think he can forgive the hero, not yet at least. "I...I don't know if I can forgive you."

"I understand, and I won't expect you to."

"Takami," Aizawa says, he nudges the alpha hero on the floor with his foot to get him up off the ground, "you are under no obligation to forgive All Might, Midnight, or even myself. We do not expect it, but I can tell you that we have begun making an effort to prevent what happened to you from happening to others. Additionally, UA has released an official apology to the public for how you were treated that day. I know it does not mean much if anything at all."

Katsuki looks at his homeroom teacher. There's a sense of genuine sadness in his eyes and something like regret on his face. "If you chose to return to school and join your classmates at the dorms I will make it my personal mission to advocate for not just Denki but you as well. The two of you were overlooked in your suffering for too long, you deserve better."

"Denki...is he really ok?"

Aizawa smiles a little. "Yes, he's doing very well. He'll be moving into the dorms a day before everyone else as myself and Present Mic will need to be there to prepare for the arrival of the students." He reaches into his bag, one Katsuki didn't even notice he had until then, and pulls out a disgustingly bright yellow scarf. "He asked me to give this to you."

Katsuki takes the scarf and resists the urge to bury his nose into it. Even before he was really ready to accept them as friends' he and Denki did scent each other here and there. Maybe it's because they

subconsciously knew they were suffering and just wanted some kind of comfort.

“If you chose not to return, I would like to bring Denki here to see you. He’s been extremely worried about you.”

Keigo presses his hand to the top of his pup’s head. “We’ll see—”

“I still want to go back,” he says. He looks at Keigo. “I don’t want to hide.”

How can he say no to his pup when he looks so determined? After a minute, Keigo turns his attention back to Aizawa. “I will have conditions about these dorms.”

Aizawa nods. “We can discuss them with Nezu tomorrow.”

There are a few more words between the adults, Katsuki barely pays them any mind as he runs his fingers over the soft material. He’s seen Denki with it multiple times and he feels his heart clench when he realizes what this means. Before Aizawa leaves, he slips the man one of his own T-shirts to give Denki. Aizawa gives another one of those soft smiles before nodding and leaving.

As soon as the two are gone, Keigo immediately has Katsuki pulled into his arms. “Kid, you’re going to have to deal with a lot of texting from me, Dabi, and Shigaraki, probably a ton of phone calls too.”

Katsuki presses his face into the older omega’s chest. “Yeah, I figured.” But it'll be worth it. He knows it will be. As nervous as he is, he’s ready to see his friends again.

Because, yeah, they’re his friends. He doesn’t need to fight it anymore, so he won’t.

Chapter End Notes

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Omega Bakugou Week

# Chapter 9

Chapter Notes

> Hi all, so I really want to thank everyone for commenting and showing love for this fic. It really means a lot and it's honestly what's kept me motivated to write this and keep it going. The only thing I don't like is people criticizing my writing, and when I say criticizing I mean tearing apart something. There have only been a few but some people have told me that this fic is completely out of character (which is on purpose because of the way I'm writing it) and that I should do something different. I don't want suggestions on what to do.
>
> Posting your theories is great and asking a question about something if you're confused is ok too (I try to answer them if I see them) but I don't want to be told how to write because it demotivates me. If I accidentally switch a character for another, then yeah tell me, but please don't tell me I'm writing Bakugou or someone else poorly because it's not fair and not nice.
>
> I don't want to discourage people from commenting because I love seeing what you guys think but I can't do with hate because it will lead to me abandoning stuff as it has before.
>
> Thank you,
>
> Sam Fullbuster

See the end of the chapter for more notes

They move Katsuki into the dorms a day early as well to give him time to adjust. Both Shigaraki and Dabi spent a few hours on the phone with him the night before, neither try to talk him out of moving on to school grounds but Katsuki knows that they desperately want to.

Keigo helps him pack, helping him decide what he should bring and what he won't need all the time. There's a part of Katsuki that doesn't want to leave a single thing. He's gotten so used to his things being destroyed by his parents that the thought of leaving it gives him anxiety. Keigo reassures him that it'll all be there when he comes home on the weekends and Katsuki *knows* he's telling the truth, he does, but that doesn't stop him from wanting to shove it all into a bag and take it with him.

They do bring all his books though. He's already started one of his novels and after a day is already halfway through it. The only reason he put it down is so he could pack.

When they get to the school, no one but the teachers are there. A few of them have looks of relief on their faces when they see him but they don't approach him or say anything. Katsuki's grateful for that because he's not ready to talk about anything that's happened. Denki is going to have questions, he knows that but it'll be different. Katsuki will be able to answer his friend's questions and maybe even ask some of his own.

Denki understands what knowing your parents are going to sell you to be some alpha's toy is like.

Keigo chatters on about what he and Aizawa got Nezu to agree to, Katsuki can leave campus to return home even on school nights if he needs or wants to (he'll just need an escort), Keigo can come on campus and to Katsuki dorm (there are balconies for each student) when they're not in class, and the teachers all needed to sign an agreement that no physical punishment will be given to any student ever again.

The last one had been non-negotiable and both a UA and Keigo's lawyer had been present when the documents were signed. Katsuki doesn't say it but knowing that there will be repercussions if a teacher ever does to another student what happened to him at the festival settles something in him. Yeah, he knows that Aizawa won't let it happen to him again, he trusts his teacher, but he can't always be around.

And some of the non-pro hero teachers seemed to...get off on what happened too. His fingers tighten around the handle of one of his bags. Katsuki wonders how they got jobs at a hero school with those kinds of mentalities. Before he used to think it was normal, now he's beginning to learn that it's not.

Aizawa leads them through an extremely large common area with game consoles and a huge TV set up. The kitchen is large too, with three refrigerators for the students to have access to. Everything looks reinforced too. Not that anyone in the class has lost control of their quirks but because, well, they do go a little over the top with them sometimes even in their off-hours.

Finally, they get to a room with his name on it. "This will be your

room. The current code is 1203," he types it in and the handle unlocks to let them inside, "but you'll be able to change it. I am the only one with the master code to any of the dorms here. Not even Nezu has access to it and it will only be used in case of emergency."

They step into the room and Katsuki's eyes trail around the interior. His room at home is larger but it's still bigger than where his parents use to keep him. It's bare but not intimidatingly so. The bed is pushed up against the wall and there's a dresser, a walk-in closet, a desk, and...is that a mini-fridge?

Aizawa walks over to where the desk is. "Because we were made aware of your dietary needs we've added this for your to keep your prescriptions and anything else you'd like in here. We'd prefer meals be done in the common area so any messes are easier to clean. Deep cleaning of the rooms and the rest of the dorm will be done during extended holidays."

Keigo's eyes narrow at something on the wall. When Katsuki looks he notices another door, an sliding one that looks automatic. "What's that?" Keigo asks, his arm unconsciously wrapping around Katsuki's shoulders.

Aizawa smirks at them and walks over to it. "Before I open it, Katsuki if you do not want it then it will be sealed within the week. However, I believe you will like what is on the other side."

He punches in the code and the door slides open.

Smiling brightly at them, his eyes shining with unshed tears, is Denki Kaminari and Hizashi Yamada. Yamada's hand is carefully resting on the young omega's shoulder as if to ground him.

Denki and Katsuki stare at each other for a long minute, their scents spiking in excitement and nervousness, so many emotions running through them. No one is sure who makes the first move but suddenly the two pups have their arms wrapped tightly around each other. Happy whines and soft purrs fill the room as they clutch each other for dear life. The smell of salty tears mix with the caramel and storm scents of the two pups clinging to each other.

The three adults watch them, smiles curving their lips and tears shining in their own eyes. This has been long overdue, and they're all just so happy to have been able to bring their pups together again. No one says anything as they let two hold one another.

Yamada carefully walks around the two pups and wraps an arm around Aizawa's waist, he whispers something to the omega that has him nodding and tucking his head under the alpha's chin.

Keigo couldn't hear what was said, but from the look on their faces, it's something good. He wishes Dabi and Shigaraki could see this. Could see how happy their pup is to finally have his friend back and to be able to have someone to talk to.

Fuck...if it weren't for them Keigo doesn't even want to think about what could be happening to these pups. They should be here to see this.

Eventually, they do separate the pups so they can start unpacking. Denki helps, chatting away at Katsuki who only gives a few responses here and there. There's a lightness in their steps, the pups gravitating to each other and always touching, whether it's just a brush of their elbows or Denki tossing an arm over Katsuki's shoulders.

Together they get the room put together, including a few extra things Keigo snuck in to make sure Katsuki's comfortable. Aizawa only narrows his eyes at a few things, like the candles that are considered a fire hazard, but he lets them slide. Keigo only grins at him as he sets Katsuki's nesting supplies by his bed. The clothing from the league is kept in the bag, the scents aren't completely sealed off but it'll keep anyone from getting too curious.

When it's time for Keigo to go, the other three go back to Denki's room to give them some privacy. The winged hero holds his pup close and presses his nose into his pup's hair. "I'll pick you up after class on Friday and we'll go see the others."

Katsuki's arms are tight around him, though he isn't shaking. Having his friend back is probably helping his anxiety and confidence already. "Ok. I-I'll miss you."

Tears prick his eyes at those words. Katsuki's barely been out of his sight since he first went to him with the league and the idea of leaving him with this school gives him a stomachache. "I'll miss you too, kid. Remember, I'm only a phone call away if you need me."

Katsuki nods and sniffles. "I...is this the right choice?" he asks.

There's doubt in his pup's voice, something he hasn't heard whenever it came to coming back to school. A part of him wants to pack up Katsuki's things and take him home but the other part, the part that

knows just how much his pup needs this, is stronger. “I can’t answer that, if you want to be here then this is where you’ll be, but if you change your mind I will come and get you. Ok?”

Another nod. “O-ok.”

After making sure to cover his pup in his scent, Keigo finally pulls away. “Friday, three o’clock sharp I will be outside the dorm.”

“Three o’clock.”

A bright grin spread across the hero’s face. “Don’t be so sad, tomorrow Todoroki and that Kirishima kid will be moving in and you have Denki here.” He presses his forehead against Katsuki’s. “You’re not alone anymore, kid.”

Those words seem to have Katsuki relaxing, as if only just now remembering that he is, in fact, cared for. Keigo hopes that being back in school with his friends will help his self-confidence. His kid is amazing and just needs to see that.

Aizawa and Yamada walk him out, Denki quickly pulling Katsuki into another tight hug to distract him while Keigo is leaving.

“We’ll take care of him,” Aizawa says as they’re standing at the main gate.

“I know you will,” Keigo says. From where they are he can just see the dorm building. UA has some really good security measures but Keigo knows he’ll be able to get past them if he ever needs to. “Classes start the day after tomorrow?”

Yamada nods. “We’re holding off on returning to hero training besides a few basic exercises until next week once we’ve got the kids settled.”

Aizawa watches him with narrowed eyes. “Hawks, I’ve made a case with the school to take the kids for their hero licenses in a few months. Do you think Katsuki will be able to handle it? Mentally, I mean. He’s a strong student and an amazing fighter but he’s been through a lot. If you don’t think he’s ready then I will hold off.”

Keigo’s hands tighten into fists. “They’re children.”

Yamada wraps an arm around his mate’s waist. “Yes,” he says. “And we don’t want to send them into this, but them having these licenses will ensure that they can protect themselves with their quirks if they

need to."

"We refuse to leave them defenseless," Aizawa says, "even though we plan on protecting them to the best of our abilities we know we won't always be there."

Keigo closes his eyes. He wants to snap at them that the league won't be an issue for the pups anymore. He wants to tell them they don't need to worry but he knows that would be a lie. There are other villains out there, ones they don't even know about yet.

Can Katsuki handle it? The test consists of fighting capabilities and compassion with strangers. Katsuki can barely stand to be around people he doesn't know. Not to mention he's still recovering emotionally. Those exams are designed to test a young hero both physically and mentally. Keigo knows Katsuki is strong, but he doesn't know if he's ready for this. "I don't know if he can handle it emotionally." He hates admitting it to these two, but they're his teachers and need to know. "He's still anxious around people."

The two look at each other. "Has he been to a therapist?" Yamada asks. "The one we found for Denki has really helped him."

"Katsuki's doctor recommended a few, I just haven't been able to get him to one." And he's regretting it now. Keigo has done his best but there's only so much he can do. Some things his pup will need professional help with.

"Pick one," Aizawa says. "Denki will go once a week after class and if you'd like we can bring Katsuki to one as well."

"He's not seeing one associated with the school?"

Aizawa laughs. "You know, after reviewing the Sports Festival and how little help these pups had, I realized that Denki needed someone not working for UA or the hero commission. This therapist specializes in trauma cases like Katsuki and Denki's and she's really helped our pup."

"I'll talk to Katsuki about it this weekend." And Shigaraki and Dabi. He knows they won't be against the idea, they want to help Katsuki too, but they'll want to research the names on the list before they send him to some stranger.

Yamada grins. "Hey, don't look so worried. Katsuki's strong, he's survived so much in his short life. He'll be alright, and we'll keep our

eyes on him.”

They will, Keigo believes that. “I should get going. I’ve got to get back to my agency. They need to know I still own the place.” The grin he gives them is the same one he reserves for the cameras and he knows they see right through it. “Gotta make sure Rumi didn’t try and take it over while I was gone.”

Keigo doesn’t give them a chance to say anything as he takes off into the air.

---

Katsuki doesn’t want to let go of Denki and it doesn’t seem like his friend wants to either. Instead, they curl up on his bed, arms around each other, and heads tucked together as they just hold on. It’s safe, it’s reassuring in a way neither of them knew they needed.

Denki’s the one to break the silence. “Y-you’re safe now, right?” he asks. “I mean, I know Hawks is a hero and all but you are safe?”

Katsuki nods. “Yeah, Keigo, he takes care of me.” He wants to tell Denki about the league and explain everything but he *can’t,* not now. “What about you? You’re really ok with Aizawa?”

Denki grins, it’s just as bright as he remembers but there’s something happier about it now. “Yeah, Mom and Dad—” his eyes widen. “I mea-mean I-I.” His entire face turns bright red and he hides his face in Katsuki's hair.

“You call them mom and dad?” He’s not annoyed or anything, just surprised.

If possible his face gets even darker. "Y-yeah. They treat me like their own and-and Mom-Aizawa he pulled me into his nest when I broke down and it was *safe,* I've never had that, and D-Yamada he's not overwhelming with his alpha scent and-and I don’t know, they just feel like parents should feel.”

“I’m sorry, I’m not making fun of you for calling them mom and dad, it's just...surprising,” Katsuki says. Great. Now he’s gone and upset his friend. “I didn’t mean to upset you.”

Denki shakes his head. “It’s not that. I just...I’ve gotten so comfortable with them that going back to a student/teacher mentality is a little difficult. I have to get use to calling them by their names again and it

feels weird." He wipes at the tears rimming his eyes. "You know my birth parents did everything they could to make me understand I was only there for business. I only called them mom and dad because they couldn't very well have me calling them by their names especially in public."

Katsuki's hands tighten around Denki's and he presses closer to his friend. "Did they hurt you?"

"...yeah. It wasn't a lot, mostly slaps and a few harsher stuff if I really upset them but they tried not to leave marks. They wanted me to be a 'proper' omega."

"Proper" omega lessons could mean a lot of things. "Did they...did they touch you?" Why is this so hard to ask? Maybe because he doesn't really want to know the answer to the question.

"No! N-no they made sure I knew how to cook and clean. It-it got bad at the end. I don't know why but they made me sleep in a cage for the last couple of months before they were caught.

Katsuki's eyes widen. "Mine made me sleep in one too." That's just a coincidence, right? It has to be. Maybe forcing an omega to sleep in a cage is in some sort of shitty alpha handbook.

"They did?" Denki sounds surprised too. Neither of them really knows what that kind of similarity could mean. Katsuki will have to mention it to Keigo when they talk next.

He nods. Part of him wants to tell Denki everything his parents did but he also doesn't want to do it. Not right now. "It was new but not out of the ordinary for how they treated me."

"That's why you have all those scars, isn't it? They beat you a lot?"

Swallowing he nods. It's fine, he's talked about it before. In some ways, this isn't as bad. "Yeah. I don't know anything about what a 'proper' omega is supposed to know or do." They just really wanted him to understand punishment. It was almost like they were preparing him for something.

Denki laughs the sound harsh and bitter. "I don't know if I envy that. They'd make me do everything properly or I'd get yelled at and slapped. They even made me take a special nesting class so I'd know how to properly build one, I think that's the only thing I liked doing, though. I met some nice omegas there."

At the mention of nesting, Katsuki can't help but dip his head in embarrassment. "I don't know how to build a nest," he whispered. "I wasn't allowed to have one." When Keigo got him the nesting supplies, he hadn't known what to do with them. Sure he knew the idea behind it, he'd looked up the basics before, but actually doing it went over his head.

Katsuki tried to do it himself, but it'd been a horrible lump of pillows and blankets that he'd been too embarrassed to ask Keigo for help. Oh, he knows the older omega would have gladly helped him but at the time he felt too much like a burden. Instead, he'd just gone and torn it apart before he cried himself to sleep in his bed clutching at the blanket Dabi left him.

Denki's hands tighten around him. "D-do you want me to teach you? Sometimes that's better anyway. Omegas usually learn from a parent but I-I can do my best."

Something in his chest loosens at that. A nest is such a basic skill that any omega knows, one that he doesn't know how to do. Katsuki's never been very good with failing and the idea that he can't do something so simple has been killing him. "Y-yeah, I'd really like to learn."

That bright smile is back as Denki yanks him from where their laying and over to his nesting supplies. In a matter of minutes, the two have Katsuki stuff out and Denki is explaining what's best to use for the base and what to use for the sides. The clothes from his pack should be put into the walls to help surround him in safety. Katsuki keeps one shirt from Keigo, Shigaraki, and Dabi loose inside so he can grab them when he needs it. The jacket from Eijirou is tucked under his pillow and Denki even gives him one of his shirts to add.

When Katsuki finally climbs into the nest, he feels like something tight in his chest finally gives way. Tears slip down his cheeks and he tries to stop them as he settles in the center of it, his pack's scent surrounding him. His fingers stop on one of Magne's shirts and he's reminded of the she-alpha who fed him and talked to him and made him feel like she'd protect him. Toga's doll is close to one of the pillows and it reminds him of her running her fingers through his hair.

Fuck, fuck, fuck, he's not *upset* so why is he crying?

Denki smiles at him from just outside his nest. "It feels safe, right?"

Katsuki nods. "I...I've never had my own before." Dabi's and Keigo's

nests are amazing and safe and he likes curling up with them in their nests but this is *his.* He looks up at Denki, and he holds his hand out. No one can enter an omega's nest without permission but Katsuki can't imagine not letting Denki in.

Smiling, Denki carefully crawls in and the two curl up together. "I cried too when I built my first one at Mom and Dad's," he says. "I've had nests before but my bio parents always ruined them because they wanted me to practice. They were never safe." The laugh he lets out is wet as he starts crying. "When I felt the need to build my nest again, I did it in the closet. Mom brought me things for it but he wouldn't even open the door unless I said he could and Dad avoided my room entirely. They respected me enough not to go near it."

Katsuki sniffles and presses his nose into Denki's neck. "Is it still in the closet?"

"No. I don't feel like I need to hide it anymore. I don't think I'll let anyone but you in it for a while though."

"You'll let me in?"

"Of course! You're the only one other than Mom and Dad I trust near it right now."

Katsuki bites his lip, more tears trickling down his cheeks. Denki trusts him near his nest. His parents have always called him a bad omega but to be trusted around another's nest means the opposite, right?

Suddenly he's stuck by a thought. He doesn't want to keep calling his parents his parents anymore. They're not, they were horrible alphas that constantly hurt him. When he thinks of what parents are supposed to be like he thinks of Dabi, Keigo, and Shigaraki.

Dabi actually apologized to Katsuki when he looked at the drawings and Keigo didn't belittle him for crying. Mitsuki would. She'd scream at him and laugh when he got scared and she'd rip up his drawings. Shigaraki never dismisses him, he holds him and protects him. Masaru would just kick him away and call him useless.

They're more his parents than anyone ever has been before. They're who he associates comfort with the most now. Should he call them Mom and Dad? Katsuki really wants to, but he doesn't know if they'd let him.

---

Keigo lands on the roof of the league's hideout. The second his feet touch the ground he finds himself in the arms of the alpha he's come to care for, his face pressed fully into Shigaraki's neck so he can breathe in his scent. His arms wrap around the alpha's waist and he lets out a shaky breath. "He's with his friend," Keigo says, "I wish you could have seen how happy he was with Denki."

Shigaraki huffs, though it's not mean or dismissive sounding. "He's really ok there?"

"He was nervous to be without us, but his friend being there will help."

Another set of arms wrap around him as Dabi squeezes his way into their hold as well. "And it's secure? No one will be getting in?" The concern in the other omega's voice is obvious but there's trust there too.

Keigo shakes his head. "No, it's completely secure." He pulls back enough so he can look at them. "He's safe." He'll have to tell them about the licensing exam, but right now isn't the time.

Dabi grunts and presses his nose into Keigo's neck. "Your heat is next week?"

Eyes widening he nods. Shit, it is next week. He has to tell them about the commission, he has to tell them before they spend his heat with them. Arms tightening around the two holding him, he can't help but fear what's coming. They just got Katsuki back into school, he's safe now, and even if they refuse to let him around after he tells them at least Keigo knows their pup won't be alone.

Keigo hopes all of this will end ok, that they'll understand and they won't throw him out on his ass, but if they do, well, he won't blame them.

Chapter End Notes

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Omega Bakugou Week (Twitter event)

# Chapter 10

Chapter Notes

> I meant this to be more than what I have written here so I'm sorry if it's not as good. The next chapter is gonna have BakuSquad reunion!
>
> Also, for those of you wondering about Flamingo Plush and Vodka, Explosions, and Chickens I am still updating them it's just between work and school I've decided to put my focus on one project at a time. With it being Winter break I'm hoping to be able to update all three!
>
> Link to a poll at the bottom!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Keigo crosses his arms over his stomach while he waits for Dabi and Shigaraki to come back. Both of them are currently meeting with Compress and Kurogiri about something. He'd heard the word "nomu" mentioned. Yeah, he should try and find out something about that so he can keep an eye out. Those things are probably the most terrifying monstrosities he's ever seen.

His eyes fall to Dabi's nest and suddenly he can't tear them away. It's exactly the same as when he'd come to this hideout to help protect Katsuki. There are a few things added, one of some of Keigo's and Katsuki's own clothing having been woven throughout the walls.

His chest tightens as he remembers that night. Katsuki clinging to them in blinding trust and eyes bright omega gold. It'd been terrifying. Keigo's only seen that a few times before and each time a parent or a mate was there for the omega, to help shield and protect them from the outside world. To see that a parent was the one to cause it still enrages him. He's no stranger to crappy parents but his never intentionally tried to hurt him.

At least, he doesn't think that's what his mother did when she let the commission take him. Part of Keigo wishes he could ask her but she'd died before he turned eighteen and he never got the chance.

His hand reaches to touch Dabi's nest but he pulls it back just before he does. There's no way Dabi will let him near it once he knows.

The door opens then and he takes a deep breath to keep from letting his tears fall. He needs to reign in his emotions. They're not going to want to see him having some kind of a breakdown.

Dabi's fingers trail up his spine, right between his wings. Keigo can't help the shudder that runs through him at the feel of it. He's never really let anyone touch his back, something about it has always felt so vulnerable, but Dabi's fingers don't feel threatening. "What's wrong?" the other omega asks.

Keigo swallows and turns to face him. "I-I have to tell you and Shigaraki something, but you're not going to be happy about it."

Bright blue eyes narrow. "Is Katsuki safe?"

The blond nods. "Yes, h-he's ok. It's not about him."

Dabi doesn't remove his hand from where it's resting on Keigo's back but something about it turns much more possessive. He gently turns Keigo so they're facing each other and presses his forehead against the blonds. "You're ours, nothing is going to change that."

Oh, fuck he wants to believe that. He really really wants to let go and melt into their arms and forget about the commission but he *can't*. They need to know everything otherwise there can't be a "them". The temptation to just give in and let himself be free with these two is so strong. Dabi's arms are warm and strong. The funny thing about them, Dabi is the first person Keigo has ever willingly entered any kind of a relationship with. Maybe it's because he's an omega too but no alpha has smelt right. Not until Shigaraki came near him, his ashen smell intertwined with Dabi's own smokey one.

The second he was introduced to Katsuki his mission was up in flames but it'd already been sparking the moment he met Dabi. It felt like the air was cleaner and his vision was sharper. That constant tunnel vision he felt was gone and he saw more than what the commission put in front of him. There's a life in front of him now. Not some robot to be used as they see fit.

Then Dabi presented him with a fifteen-year-old battered and abused pup who needed them. His life changed so irreversibly and he can't even imagine letting go of the people he found. His fingers tighten in the fabric of Dabi's shirt. "It might change," he says. "You can't promise me it won't."

Dabi growls and presses his teeth into the sensitive skin at Keigo's

neck. “Yes I can,” he says. Suddenly, Keigo is on his back inside of Dabi’s nest. The scarred omega has both of Keigo's hands trapped in one his and held up and over the blond's head. “You’re mine,” Dabi snarls.

Keigo tries to open his mouth to argue but Dabi’s pressing their lips together in a rough kiss, his free hand holding the back of Keigo’s neck to keep him from moving away.

He’s completely and utterly trapped and he doesn't even think he wants to be free. Dabi’s kiss is demanding, his tongue slides into his mouth so easily that it feels natural. It is natural. It’s exactly what Keigo wants. All he can do is accept whatever the other omega gives him.

“Starting without me?” Shigaraki’s voice comes from somewhere outside of the nest. Keigo didn’t even hear the door open.

Dabi pulls away and Keigo can’t help but try and chase after his mouth only to be stopped by the hand on the back of his neck. “Little Birdy’s got a lot of self-doubts.”

Shigaraki climbs into the nest with them. The alpha’s scent suddenly overwhelms Keigo as he lays down next to him. “And here I thought you were the most confident of all the pros.” His fingers skim across Keigo’s chest.

Fuck, fuck, fuck, he wants more. He wants them so badly. He can feel it in the way his body responds to them. “Please, you have to let me tell you.”

Shigaraki’s eyes narrow. “Let up, Dabi.”

Huffing, Dabi rolls off of Keigo and lays next to him. Their hands don’t leave him though, as if they're afraid he might run. Keigo holds on to one of Dabi’s hands, his other seeking out the end of Shigaraki’s shirt. It’s selfish of him to want them, but he does.

Shigaraki’s hand fists in his hair and he turns Keigo to face him. “Tell us, omega.”

Tears spring to his eyes as he whimpers. Now or never. “I...I was sent to spy on the league. My job has been to get information on you and, if it came to it, kill you.”

The grin the alpha gives him is surprising, to say the least. Dabi’s loud

laugh even more so. “You think we didn’t know?” Shigaraki asks.

“Wh…what?”

Dabi’s arms wrap around his waist. “We’ve known, Birdy. My plan was to use you for information on the commission…sleeping with you became an extra perk of the job. Then,” his arms tighten and he presses his nose into Keigo’s neck, “then you became more.”

Shigaraki’s hand in his hair loosens until he’s just gently scraping his fingernails against his skull. “I claimed you as pack to trap you with us, to make you loyal to me but then you protected our pup without question. You didn’t fight us and you came to us when he needed him.” He presses their noses together. “You could have taken him back and let people keep hurting him or kept us away but you didn’t.”

They knew and they didn’t care. They trusted he’d come back to them. They’d trusted him with Katsuki despite knowing he was still working with the commission? Part of him wants to laugh at how stupid he’d been from worrying so much but then he remembered what his handler’s asked of him when he came back with Katsuki. “They wanted me to,” he whispers. “The commission…they wanted me to take him to them and teach him. Make him loyal, but I couldn’t do it. He needs to be free to make his own choices.” Keigo can’t imagine a world where Katsuki becomes nothing more than a robot for the commission. It’d be a pretty fucking bleak place.

Dabi presses his lips against Keigo’s neck. “You chose us the second you came when I gave you those coordinates.”

The tears trickle down his cheeks then. Thoughts of what could have been suddenly flashing before him if he’d never texted Dabi that night. He’d be alone still, he wouldn’t have his pup and he would be stuck as the commission's lap dog. Knowing he has people, a pack, backing him up now has made it easier for him to stand up to his handlers. “Dabi…”

“Touya,” Dabi says, “when it’s us, I’m Touya.”

The tears come harder then. “Keigo, please, I want to be Keigo with you.” He’s never been just…him to anyone before. There’s never been anyone who he feels like he can be himself around.

Shigaraki presses his chapped lips to his cheek, kissing away the tears traveling down his face. “Keigo, I am Tomura.”

Tomura and Touya. Keigo never thought he'd get the chance to have something like this.

"Now," the alpha says, "what did the commission do to you?" His finger is thumbing at a scar on his hip. It's thin, has become lighter over the years, but it's there.

"It doesn't matter." And it doesn't. It's over with. Keigo has gotten very good at hiding from his handlers when he wants to. It's extremely rare that they have to *reprimand* him for anything. "It's over with. I know how to handle them now."

Dabi leans over him so they're looking at each other. "You're lying."

He takes a deep breath. "Please, let it go." He knows them. He knows what they're willing to do. Keigo saw the Bakugous when they were done with them. If he didn't know who it was then he wouldn't have known it was them to begin with and that was *before* Dabi torched their bodies. As it was, Aizawa sent him the police report confirming they'd needed to be identified by their dental records. The details of what those two monsters had been put through were extensive.

And not nearly enough in Keigo's opinion. Especially after seeing how they'd made Katsuki live.

Shigaraki growls at him. "Keigo—"

"Don't," he says. He doesn't think Shigaraki would use his alpha voice on him but Keigo doesn't want to give him the chance. "Please."

"They hurt you."

"Who haven't they hurt?" From the look on Dabi's face, he knows all too well what the commission is capable of. Keigo reaches up and runs his fingers across Dabi's cheeks. The way the scars feel never repulsed Keigo but they'd always made him feel sad. He wonders if he'll ever be allowed to know what happened. "I can handle them."

Shigaraki huffs and tugs Keigo back to look at him. "You tell us. You tell us if they try to hurt you. If they even breath in Katsuki's direction —"

Keigo's eyes flash bright gold and his lip curls in a sharp dangerous snarl. "I'll kill them before they can." If they even try laying a hand on his pup, he will kill them.

Consequences be damned.

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Denki's legs swing back and forth against the cabinets, the heels of he his feet lightly thumping against the wood, as he watched Katsuki work at the stove. "I thought you said you never learned to cook?" They'd finally come out of their rooms when Denki got hungry. With them being the only ones there they have the run of the place until the rest of their class move in tomorrow. Apparently, Aizawa got an entire hook-up of movies, games, and streaming services so they can watch basically whatever they want.

Tonight's selection is the *Harry Potter* series since neither of them were allowed to watch it before.

Katsuki turns the heat up on the stove and places a pot on the burner. Dabi taught him how to make raman before he left and while he's. "I started learning once Keigo took me in." Saying "Keigo" feels weird. His desire to call him "mom" has only grown since they talked about it earlier. Then his thoughts turn to Dabi. He feels like a mom too but calling both of them that would get really confusing.

Why is this so hard? Why is he thinking about it so hard?

The pop of a soda can has his attention coming back to the present. "I'm bad at cooking," Denki says after chugging half his coke. "I tried, the sperm and egg donor shoved me in so many cooking classes and I did want to know what I was doing but I'm shit in the kitchen."

Katsuki chokes on a laugh. "Sperm and egg donor?"

Denki grins. "What? That's all they are to me." Then his face dims. "Well...it's what I keep saying at least...I still don't understand why they did it and part of me still feels *something* affectionate for them."

His hands tighten around the spoon he's holding. Yeah, that sounds about right. "I...I don't understand either. I don't think we'll ever know." He looks at his friend and frowns. Denki is one of the nicest people in the class. He's a flirt and a dumbass but he's also one of those people that you can't help but like.

Not like him. While Denki managed to be so nice to everyone he just kept being mean. He was such a bully. "Weren't you ever angry?" he asks.

Denki shrugs. “Yeah…a lot, but…I don’t know I thought if I kept smiling and laughing they’d want to keep me. That they’d change their minds and decide I was worth more than whatever it was they were getting for me.” He puts the soda can down and he squeezes at the tops of his knees. “I’m…I’m not that smart. I mean, I know I’m not dumb because of what I need to know to control my quirk, but I’ve never been very good a school. I thought that if I could get good grades they’d want me but I just couldn’t understand anything teachers put in front of me.”

Katsuki remembers seeing Denki after one of their tests. His eyes were bloodshot and his face was red. Katsuki hadn’t said anything, he didn’t know what to say, but he remembers wanting to help, he’d wanted to offer to tutor Denki, but he hadn’t. It would have been another thing that he would have missed. But now he doesn't have to miss it. He doesn't have to leave his friend. “Do-do you want me to help tutor you?”

“…really?”

He nods. “Yeah.”

That blinding smile is back. “Yeah, I’d really like that. Mom’s been trying and he’s great but he can’t do it all the time now that school is starting again.” Then he’s scratching at the back of his head. “Oh…you might not like tutoring me.”

“I don’t like tutoring anyone.” Not true. He kind of liked it when Eijirou convinced him to help him study. Of course, the alpha still failed but he’d done better than he had on any of his tests from before. “But I still want to help.”

Denki looks down at the ground again. “Dad took me for some testing after he and Mom went over my grades. This wasn’t medical or anything but they diagnosed me with dyslexia and ADHD. Apparently, it’s been making it harder for me to learn and since the diagnosis, it’s been easier to understand everything now that Mom understands how to teach me.”

ADHD he’s heard of, there was a kid he and Deku went to middle school with that had that. He took some kind of medication that helped him focus in class or something. Dyslexia he knows nothing about. Katsuki will have to do some research on it. “Yeah, so what, just means you’ll have to work a little harder but I’m not letting you do it by yourself.”

A pair of arms suddenly wrap around him and Denki's stormy scent is surrounding him. "Thank you, Kaachan."

Katsuki wraps his own arms around his friend. Hugging used to really put him off, usually because it hurt from the bruises his parents left him with. Now though...now they feel good and warm. He *likes* being hugged. Katsuki never thought he'd like being touched in any way.

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The sounds of the rest of their class moving into the dorms fill the air. Katsuki is currently huddled in his nest with Denki, his face hidden in the other omega's chest as he shakes. Denki has his arms held tightly around him, soft purrs sounding in his throat as he tries to calm Katsuki down.

"I-I'm sorry," Katsuki whimpers. "I-I don't—" he gasps around a sob. Thank God each room is specially insulated to keep scents in so they don't affect the others in the dorms. The way he probably smells right now he'd send everyone into a frenzy.

"I know," Denki says. "I couldn't stand all of them being around me at once either. Hanta and Mina worked out that if they brought a few people around me at a time it was better. Once I felt comfortable around a small number of people it was better being around a lot."

"I-I went to the mall," he says, "w-why—" He shudders and clutches at the back of Denki's shirt when he hears someone, it sounded like Iida, yelling at someone for running down the halls.

"Because you were with Hawks and he kept people away from you. Now you're about to be surrounded by the entire class."

From the open door between their rooms, they can hear someone knocking on Denki's door. "Denki!" Mina's voice comes through. "Hanta, Eijirou, and I are all done with our rooms, come *on!* I'm sure Bakugou will be here soon too. We have to be here to greet him."

Right, Katsuki hadn't told anyone he was moving in a day early. He probably should have done that. At the mention of Eijirou's name though Katsuki peeks out from Denki's chest. "E-Eijirou's here?"

Denki smiles at him. "Do you want me to get him?"

Katsuki nods. "I-I don't...tell them not to call me that."

“What? Bakugou?”

Another nod.

“Ok, do you want me to tell them to call you Takami?”

He thinks about it for a second. The class can call him Takami but Mina and Hanta are his friends. He wants to let them in. “Mina and Hanta ca-can call me Katsuki,” he whispers.

Denki holds him tighter. “I won’t let anyone but Ei in here unless you say otherwise.” Denki carefully detangles himself from Katsuki and exits the nest. He takes great care to keep from knocking any of the blankets or clothes from their placement as he does so before walking back into his bedroom.

Katsuki shoves his face into the pillow below him, the soft material covered in one of Dabi shirts surrounding him in the other omega’s scent. It has the desired effect of helping him relax even as he whimpers softly. Fuck, what would he be like if Denki weren’t here? What would have happened if he’d been all alone?

He’s glad he doesn’t have to find out.

Suddenly the calming scent of citrus and alpha must drift closer. Katsuki pulls his face from the pillow and looks up to see Eijirou standing on the threshold between his and Denki’s rooms. They stare at each other for a while, this is the first time they’ve seen each other since the camp.

Eijirou takes a step forward before stopping. “Katsuki, can I come in?”

He’s asking permission? Didn’t Denki tell him that he’s allowed in? Katsuki isn’t willing to pull himself from his nest, doesn’t feel comfortable enough to do that just yet. Instead, he sits up slowly, holding the edges of the blanket Twice gave him around his shoulders. He opens his mouth to say yes but nothing comes out so instead he just nods.

It’s all the permission Eijirou needs to have him rushing over to Katsuki. He settles on the edge of the bed, outside of the nest, and throws his arms around the omega. He takes care not to knock anything from the nest and never tries to actually get in.

Katsuki practically burrows into the alpha’s arms, his entire body going lax as he melts into his arms. “Ei…”

“I’m so happy to see you,” Eijirou says, it sounds like he's trying not to cry. “I’m so happy.”

Tears trickle down his cheeks, a wet patch forming on the alpha’s shoulder. “I...I missed you.”

Eijirou’s arms tighten around him. “I’m so sorry we didn’t know,” he says. “I knew there was something you weren’t saying, I saw your bruises but I...I’m so sorry.”

He shakes his head. “I didn’t want you to know. I wouldn’t have let you help.” He wants to be closer to the alpha. Part of him wants to let Eijirou into his nest, but another part is screaming no. That he’s not ready yet. Instincts. Shigaraki has been trying to tell him he should listen to them more.

Taking a deep breath, he carefully climbs out of his nest and into Eijirou’s arms. The alpha steadies him but doesn’t try to guide him in any way. Once it’s clear that Katsuki wants to get closer to him, Eijirou huffs happily and holds him tightly in his arms. He ends up in the alpha's lap, his arms wrapped around Eijirou's chest and his legs on either side of his hips.

“Sh-Shoto? I-is he here?” he asks.

Eijirou nods. “Yeah, his brother and sister were helping him move in. Do you want me to have him come here when he’s done?”

Katsuki nods. “Want you both here.”

Grinning, Eijirou presses his lips against Katsuki’s cheek. “We want you too, Katsu.”

Chapter End Notes

SFW Twitter and NSFW Twitter

Omega Bakugou Week posting starts the Sunday after Christmas (Dec. 27th)!

Link to 2pt poll on my NSFW twitter: Twitter Poll

# Chapter 11: Misfit Christmas: A Surprise Adoption Holiday Special

Chapter Notes

> Merry (Belated) Christmas! I meant to have this out sooner but I had a lot happen with the holiday.
>
> THIS IS NOT A NORMAL CHAPTER. This is basically a Christmas Special so I hope you all still like it. I just wanted to write Katsuki having Christmas with the league.
>
> ...the next two chapters will have *plot*

See the end of the chapter for more notes

**December 23rd**

Keigo lands on the roof of the hideout with Katsuki curled into his chest to hide from the snow and wind. He's careful to land where there's the least amount of snow and ice so that neither of them falls over. Even still, Katsuki wobbles when he's set on his feet and Keigo has to keep hold of his arm so he doesn't hit the ground. "We're spending Christmas here?" Katsuki asks.

Grinning, he tugs the end of the beanie his pup is wearing down over his ears. Kurogiri and Sako have gotten the heating going, finally, but the place is still freezing because of how big it is. "Yup, although I did promise Rumi I'd make an appearance at a few places this week but other than that we'll be here."

Katsuki frowns. "W-will you be gone for Christmas?"

His smile softens. "Only for a little while around lunchtime, three hours tops, any longer and I'll leave right away."

The door to the roof entrance opens and Dabi glares at them. "Get inside before you get sick, pup." With Keigo keeping a hold on Katsuki's shoulder, they carefully make their way across the roof and over to the other omega. Dabi immediately has his arms around Katsuki in a tight hug. "How'd your tests go?"

The pup shrugs. "Fine, they were easy."

Dabi laughs. "Come on then. Toga wants to get the tree set up. She

refused to start without you."

They get down to the living area and Katsuki is immediately swept up into a hug from Toga before she drags him over to the box of ornaments. "Toga, let him get his coat off first," Dabi says.

She pouts but helps Katsuki get it off and tosses it on the end of the couch. Spinner rolls his eyes and picks the snow-covered material off the couch to take to the closet. Once he's out of his snowy outerwear, Toga thrusts a few random ornaments into his hands. "Here! Spinner and Twice already got the lights up for us."

Suddenly feeling nervous Katsuki looks down at the bird-shaped object in his hand. "I...what if I break them?"

Toga frowns but her smile immediately replaces it before Katsuki can see her. "Then it breaks! Twice already broke three of them so don't worry."

Dabi frowns as he watches how careful Katsuki is with hanging the ornaments like he's *afraid* of them. Keigo asked him what happened during Christmas with his parents and their pup had turned away, arms immediately wrapped around himself.

According to Katsuki, his mother would force him into extremely nice clothes on Christmas Eve and prance him around a fancy event hall at their annual Christmas Eve party. If he didn't tame his hair, she'd cut it off. On Christmas day he'd be locked in his room, or that damn closet if they were feeling particularly mean that year, while they enjoyed the holiday. Professional interior designers would decorate their house and the presents would only be for Masaru and Mitsuki.

Sometimes, if they were feeling nice, he'd be allowed a little bit of whatever the scraps were for dinner that night. Katsuki hated Christmas because there wouldn't be any time away from them. There wouldn't be any peace for him.

Katsuki had never been allowed near the tree. Masaru telling him that he'd mess it up if he were. Mitsuki once gave him a gift, but all it'd been was a new collar for his closet when the one they had started getting rusty because it was never cleaned.

Keigo squeezes Dabi's hand. "He's with us. He's safe. We'll give him a good Christmas this year."

The villain lets out a long breath and presses his face into Keigo's

neck. “It’s ironic, a bunch of villains and a government asset giving a pup more love than his parents.”

“Hmm.” Keigo wraps his arms around Dabi’s chest. “A real band of misfits.” He looks over at the two teenagers. Toga’s doing her best to get Katsuki to loosen up, and it’s working, but he still looks so nervous. “Where’s Shigaraki?”

“He’s picking up the gifts. Did his friends send anything?”

Keigo nods and holds up his bag. “They’re all in here. I’ll put them out later.” Aizawa had set up some sort of gift drop for the students to leave their gifts. The teacher then gave them to the students' parents/guardians to be given to the individual person later on. He’d claimed it was to keep the students from getting distracted but Keigo thinks it’s because Aizawa secretly loves Christmas or something.

They both look back at the two decorating the tree when something shattering catches their attention. Their eyes immediately snap to Katsuki but he’s not the one who dropped the ornament. Red and silver shards paint the floor right by Toga’s boot-clad feet. She toes at one of the shards before grinning at Katsuki. “Whoops. All well.”

Dabi presses a hand to his face. “Toga, please sweep that up before someone cuts their foot on it.”

She pouts at him but goes to grab the broom.

Katsuki stares at the broken ornament for a minute. “Y-you’re not mad at her?” he asks.

“Of course not, it wasn’t on purpose.” Well, it probably was. Toga was probably trying to show Katsuki that he wouldn’t be in trouble if something broke. He pulls away from Keigo and goes over to wrap an arm around the pup’s shoulder. “Magne will be back soon, she wants to make cookies later, do you want to help her?”

The pup nods then looks at the partially finished tree. “Can…can I finish this with Toga?”

Grinning, the villain gently squeezes his pup’s shoulders. “Absolutely. Just leave the star for Spinner, that’s his favorite part.”

Keigo flops over on the couch, Dabi joining him once it’s clear Katsuki wants to keep decorating the tree.

The two adults lay on the couch, *Home Alone* playing on the flatscreen TV Twice pinched for them. Shigaraki managed to gain access to all the money All for One had so they technically didn't need to steal anything. It's just more fun sometimes.

When the tree is finished, Dabi and Keigo pull him down on the couch between them. They've moved on to the Mickey Mouse version of *A Christmas Carol.* Katsuki hasn't seen any of these things and both Dabi and Keigo are determined to give him a good day.

Dabi's own family actually had decent holidays. Yeah, they had to deal with their father for a few hours but he usually left them to work since he hates taking time off. There would be a few pictures for press releases or whatever but other than it was just him, Natsuo, Shoto, Fuyumi, and their mother. It's one of the few times it actually feels like a home. There's the big tree that their own interior designer sets up than the smaller family one they do in one of the extra rooms.

Keigo runs a hand through Katsuki's hair, a small smile on his face as he watches how enthralled the teenager is by what's playing on-screen. His own holidays as a teenager weren't great. The commission sometimes did something for him but most of the time it was forgotten and pushed aside with training. Then he met Rumi when he was fourteen. The she-alpha immediately took him to her own holiday gathering when the commission sent him to work with her. From then on she'd basically become his only family. The little she was able to do for him was enough.

All Keigo wants is to be able to do the same for his pup.

It's when they're watching *Santa Clause* that Shigaraki gets back. He glances at the three on the couch before walking over and pulling Katsuki out from between his omegas and wraps him in a tight hug. "Hey, pup."

Katsuki huffs at the sudden movement but lets the alpha hold him tightly. "Did you help decorate the tree?" the alpha asks.

His head dips and he hides his face from the alpha. "Y-yeah. Spinner put the star on top."

Shigaraki takes the spot between Dabi and Keigo and pulls their pup down on to their laps so he's held tightly in their arms. "You did good, pup."

Katsuki makes a sound in the back of his throat that's somewhere

between a whine and a huff as he turns back to the TV. “Magne is running a little behind but she’ll be here soon with stuff to start baking,” Shigarki says. The she-alpha was really excited to bake with the pack’s pup. She tried with Toga but the beta is a menace in the kitchen.

Christmas for Shigaraki used to be something between Keigo and Dabi’s own celebration. His father mostly forgot the holiday so he never celebrated it so, Shigaraki never did either. Then Kurogiri started teaching him about it and he ended up liking the holiday. Especially when he had more people celebrate it with.

He wants Katsuki to have that too. He wants to replace bad memories with good ones. So, if that means they’re piled on the couch watching Christmas movies while Twice acts out scenes behind them, so be it.

Not that he’s complaining, Katsuki looks so happy being surrounded by so many people who care about him.

**December 24th**

Shigaraki isn’t sure what exactly it was that woke him up, he just had the need to get up. Carefully, he extracts himself from between his sleeping mates. Shigaraki is only a little surprised he didn’t wake one of them, both omegas are extremely light sleepers. For a second, he just watches as the two shuffle closer to each other, their arms instantly wrapping around one another now that the alpha isn’t there. Their noses press into each other’s necks and their legs tangle together. Keigo’s wings shift until one is draped over the side of the bed and the other is resting over him and Dabi like another blanket.

They look good together.

When he steps out of the bedroom, his instincts tell him to check on Katsuki, so he pokes his head into their pup’s room only to find it empty. The only thing that keeps him from freaking out is the fact that the room looks fine, the bed is a mess showing that Katsuki at least had been in it at some point. The clock on the end table reads 1:13 a.m. on December 24th.

Shigaraki closes the door and scents the air. The smells of their pack are all around him, calm and content and happy where they are. The underlying smell of nerves is fresh and that’s the one Shigaraki follows. It leads him down a flight of stairs and past the kitchen, which is now clean even though Magne was going to leave the baking mess for the morning.

In the living room, the Christmas tree is lit up in bright colors, mismatched ornaments decorating the entire thing, the star on the top is a weird green and blue glass that looks like it exploded with glitter. Sitting directly in front of it is Katsuki. The omega has his knees pulled up to his chest his chin resting on top of them. He's only wearing a pair of shorts and a t-shirt and the room is just on the side of a little too cold.

Shigaraki grabs a blanket off the couch and settles it around Katsuki's shoulders as he sits next to him. "What are you doing up, pup?"

Katsuki clutches at the edges of the blanket and wraps them around himself. "I couldn't sleep."

Frowning, Shigaraki pulls his pup into his side. "Something wrong?"

"No, the opposite," he whispers. "I just...it's a lot is all."

"Dabi said the same thing the first time we had a Christmas together." That was probably the first time Shigaraki got to see his omega vulnerable. If he's being honest that was when he fell in love with the fire user. "He didn't come from a good home but they tried around the holidays so he had some good memories. When he wasn't with them anymore he didn't have anyone to celebrate with until us."

The pup whines and tucks himself into Shigaraki's side. "I like this tree," he says. "I never...the trees in my old house were too big and they were silver." The lights on the tree illuminate the tears silently dripping down his cheeks. "I've never...I didn't think Christmas was a big deal before but I've never gotten to do anything like this."

The alpha thinks back on the day. There really wasn't much that they did. Katsuki decorated the tree with Toga, watched movies, baked cookies, and helped Spinner and Twice wrap some presents. It wasn't a lot really, but he supposes for Katsuki that's more than he'd ever gotten to do before. "Christmas has been taken to be extremely commercialized," he says, "but for a lot of people, it still holds a lot of meaning, whatever it may be. For us, it's the fact that we all found each other and have people we care about."

Katsuki sniffles and tucks his face away. "I think Izuku said something like that once," he whispers. "I didn't know what he meant until now. I didn't think anyone would want me around for Christmas."

Shigaraki tightens his hold on his pup. "We want you with us, pup. No matter what."

“Can I sleep in here?” he asks. “I just...I really like the tree.”

A smile spread across his face. “Yeah, pup.” He lifts Katsuki into his arms and carries him over the couch directly across from the tree. He sits down against the arm of the couch and settles Katsuki so the blond is laying with his head on a pillow in Shigaraki’s lap. There’s no way he’s going to leave his pup down here on his own. “Tomorrow Keigo is going to be in and out with his PR shit,” he says, “how about Dabi and I take you somewhere for the day.” There are a few places they can sneak into with Katsuki. It’ll just require some extra disguises on all three of their parts.

Katsuki yawns. “Ok…”

Smiling,  he runs his fingers through Katsuki’s soft hair. “Sleep, pup.”

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Dabi and Keigo wake up to find their mate and pup asleep on the couch. They look peaceful, Katsuki wrapped in a fluffy pink blanket curled up against Shigaraki like it’s natural. The alpha’s arms are gently curled over him to keep him from falling to the floor. Keigo uses his phone to take a picture of the two. That’s for sure going to end up his screen saver or something.

“Should we wake them?” he asks Dabi in a whisper.

The other omega has a soft look on his face. “Nah, let them sleep a little longer. The others are already out finishing off some jobs so they won’t be disturbed.” He tugs Keigo’s arm and brings them both into the kitchen. He takes out the stuff he’ll need to make breakfast “When do you head out?”

“Couple of hours.” There’s a frown on the omega’s face. This is Katsuki’s first Christmas and he really wants to be there the entire time not doing stupid PR shit.

Dabi takes Keigo’s chin in his fingers and makes the blond look at him. “Don’t do that.”

“Do what?”

“Start doubting yourself. You’ll be back by dinner tonight and tomorrow till only be a couple of hours. You won’t miss anything.”

His wings droop. “I want to be here for everything.”

Smiling, Dabi presses himself against the length of Dabi's body, his arms wrapping tightly around the omega and his teeth gently nipping at his throat. "We know, but you're doing what you have to. You're keeping them away from Katsuki by going." The commission had tried to get Keigo to bring their pup with him to the annual hero Winter Gala thing but Rumi gave him an out by switching some PR shit to him. It'd make Keigo too busy to even attend the stupid event.

Katsuki deserves a nice no-pressure holiday away from fancy food and clothes. He's been to too many of those already.

Keigo whines and tucks his head into Dabi's neck. "I hate this part of hero work." There are a few heroes who get out of doing any of it but they don't have the commission breathing down their necks like Keigo does. He has to pick and choose his battles with them if he wants any semblance of peace.

"Come on, crack the eggs for me while I get the sausage going."

The two start on breakfast, Keigo following Dabi's orders. They don't make a lot, just enough for the four of them, though there's still bound to be leftovers.

It's when the bacon is finishing that Shigaraki and Katsuki stumble into the kitchen rubbing sleep from their eyes. Shigaraki immediately has his arms around Keigo's waist and is pressing as close to the omega as he can get without it being indecent.

Dabi snorts at the alpha's actions, he's always so fucking cuddly when he wakes up, and runs a hand through Katsuki's hair. "Sleep ok?"

Katsuki yawns and nods. "Where is everyone?"

"They'll be back in time for dinner," he says. "There's some work they have to finish up for a job so there's nothing keeping us away tomorrow. It'll just be you, me, and Shigaraki for awhile."

They get the food on the table and quietly eat. Katsuki seems exhausted, probably an overload from everything yesterday, so they don't try to push him to talk with them if he doesn't want to. Instead, they keep the conversation light with Keigo complaining about how he's going to be shuffled around from charity to charity all day. He's not upset about going to charities, in fact, he kind of likes doing that, but it just going to be a lot all in one day.

When Keigo asks what they're going to do for the day, Shigaraki just

grins and says that it's a surprise.

Since Dabi and Keigo cooked, Katsuki and Shigaraki clean up. Though Shigaraki tries to do the bulk of the work since he knows their pup cleaned up everything from the night before. It's only fair.

Before he goes, Keigo hugs Katsuki and apologizes again for not being able to stay. Once the omega is gone, Shigaraki and Dabi both have Katsuki dress in warm clothes and his hat again. They give him a pair of large dark sunglasses so that he can use them to hide his face from any prying eyes.

The three pile into the stolen truck Dabi got a few days ago and head out. When their pup asks where they're going, Shigaraki only ruffles his hair through his hat and tells him to be patient. Katsuki huffs and crosses his arms but doesn't ask any more questions.

They bring him to a small outdoor ice skating rink. It's in one of the districts that don't look twice at potential villains, people mind their own business here. It allows Dabi and Shigaraki to slip by without a second glance from people. They still keep their hats and scars on to obscure their features but they don't have to worry so much.

They rent three sets of skates, Dabi holding on to Katsuki's arm until the pup manages to keep his balance. It only takes him a few tries to figure out walking on the blades.

Once they're on the ice, Katsuki almost immediately takes to the new terrain. Yeah, he stumbles and needs to catch himself on Shigaraki's arm or Dabi needs to steady him but he's a natural.

It's doesn't take long for him to be skating ahead of the two adults. There's a huge grin on his face, and he's laughing so loudly that it has something warm blooming in Shigaraki's chest.

They did that. They gave their pup a reason to laugh and smile as he skates around. Katsuki's come so far from that shaking and sobbing mess when they took him. He's not as angry, he looks so much calmer and happier. Never did they think that they'd be the reason behind someone's happiness.

There's only one time that Katsuki falls but he gets right back up and is immediately moving around the rink again.

After two hours, Dabi manages to coax him from the ice and back into his normal shoes. Katsuki's a little shaky once he's off the blades, his

legs have gotten used to needing to balance on the think pieces of metal, but he's smile so wide.

Then he notices a few stalls set up next door. "What's that?" he asks.

The stalls are lit up in bright colors and from where they are the smell of hot chocolate wafts over to them. "It's a Christmas Village," Shigaraki says. "Want to go over?"

"D-do we have time?" Katsuki asks.

Dabi drapes an arm across the blond's shoulders. "Of course we do."

The first stand Katsuki stops at is a place that's selling Christmas ornaments. According to the older woman running the stall, her mate is a glass blower and makes them, along with other things, every year. Katsuki's eyes seem to be stuck on a pumpkin-shaped one. He reaches up to touch it but pulls his hand back before he does like he's afraid to.

While Katuski's distracted, by the glass ornaments, Shigaraki discretely has the woman package up the pumpkin one. The woman smiles at them and hands it over. "Your pup is very sweet," she tells Dabi.

It takes every ounce of will power he has not to let the grin completely overtake his face. No need to scare the poor woman by popping a staple. "Thank you," he says.

He meets up with his mate and pup by the bakery stall. Shigaraki has gotten Katsuki a cup of hot chocolate and they're splitting a slice of cheesecake. "Why's it called New York cheesecake?" Katsuki asks.

Shigaraki shrugs. "Supposedly that's where you get the best cheesecake." He hands Dabi his own cup of hot chocolate when he approaches.

Katsuki shrugs and uses his plastic fork to take a bite. His red eyes widen and he makes a sound in the back of his throat that's somewhere between a moan and squeak.

Dabi laughs. "Good pup?"

The blond nods and takes another bite. His weight and apatite are both in a normal range now but Katsuki rarely eats sweets so any time he tries something new it's always fun. "It's better than Magne's

blueberry pie."

Shigaraki uses his fork to steal a piece. "Don't let her hear you say that."

Between the three of them, the cheesecake is gone in only a few mouthfuls, though they do make sure Katsuki gets the most of it. Dabi will have to have Magne make one for Christmas dinner. He's sure she'll do it to prove she's the best baker.

The next stall they end up is a toy stand. Neither really expects Katsuki to want to go in there but when he lingers, Dabi gently nudges him inside. "If you want to look you can." When he sees Katsuki's about to argue he shakes his head. "It's not childish to want to look at toys just because you're a teenager."

Hesitantly he steps closer. Most of the toys are cheap ones that you can find at any store, they're mainly there for children who are with their parents and need something to occupy their attention. Still, that doesn't stop Katsuki from being absolutely fascinated by the toys.

His fingers linger over a stuffed shark, it's probably almost two feet big and would require both arms to hold on to it. Katsuki presses his hand into the soft material and his eyes brightened when he feels just how soft it is.

Shigaraki knows the toy is coming home with them. "Do you want it?" he asks.

Katsuki looks at him, his cheeks tinting pink from embarrassment. "We don't have to. It's just a toy."

"That isn't what I asked, pup." He places a hand on the back of Katsuki's neck to ground him. "Do you want it?"

After a second he nods hesitantly. Dabi is already moving to the cashier to pay for the toy. Katsuki wraps his arms around the plush and presses his face into the soft material. The scent of happy, contented, omega drifts on the wind and it immediately has pride filling his chest. Soft things are one of the best ways to comfort an omega, no matter their age. He's sure the plush will end up in Katsuki's nest.

They stop at a few more stalls and pick up a few more nick-knacks (including a Crimson Riot snowglobe Katsuki plans on giving to Eijirou and a box of sweets for Shoto) before heading back to the car.

The entire drive over, Katsuki clutches the shark plush to his chest and rests his head on top of it. There's a soft purr sounding in his throat and it's enough to have the two of them melting at how happy Katsuki is.

Both try not to think about how this is probably one of the first times Katsuki's been able to do anything like this. Even the materials for his nests have all been picked out and given to him by them or his friends (of course they're picked with the thought of him in mind but still). This is probably the first thing he'll be able to add of his own choosing.

When they get back to their hideout/home they see the shadow of Keigo's wings overhead. Katsuki immediately brightens and rushes inside, probably not even realizing what he's doing.

Keigo is already inside listening to Katsuki tell him about what they did. The other blond looks exhausted and wrung out but there's a smile on his face as he listens to their pup talk. Katsuki's never sounded so excited as he does right then.

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They don't do anything extraordinarily special for Christmas Eve. Magne, Toga, and Spinner bring back different stuff from takeout and it's just one giant buffet of junk food. They've got *How the Grinch Stole Christmas* playing on the TV and Twice has gotten Katsuki, Spinner, and Toga to play Candy Land with him.

As soon as Dabi mentioned the cheesecake, Magne immediately went into the kitchen to start making one for Christmas. There are presents already filling up underneath the tree but there's still a lot that isn't out.

Katsuki obviously knows that Santa isn't real but they want to see the pup's face when he realizes just how many of them are there.

...they may have gone a little overboard in the present buying stealing department.

When it's late, Toga and Katsuki are curled together on the couch fast asleep. The beta has her arms securely around Katsuki while the pup keeps his arms around the shark plushie. Once they're all sure that the two are fast asleep, they start bringing out the rest of the presents.

The night ends with them all camped out in the living room

practically piled on top of each other.

**December 25th**

Katsuki woke sometime around early morning. At first, he panicked when he felt a weight around him but he calmed when he realized it was only Toga's arms keeping him secured against her where he fell asleep. There's a lightness in his chest, an almost giddy feeling, as he blinks his eyes open.

It's strange, waking up without that damn collar around his neck or bruises from a beating. It's strange being someone that actually feels safe. It's strange waking up to see all the presents under the tree, presents that are also for *him*.

After another minute he carefully pulls out of Toga's hold and stands up. He rubs the sleep from his eyes with one hand, the other holding the shark plush tightly to him. That's when he gets a look at the presents.

It's like there's a mountain of red and green underneath the tree. That's a lot more than what had been there when he went to sleep, If didn't know any better then he would think Santa is real and had actually shown up to leave gifts. Katsuki knows that they're for everyone but he can't help the pure excitement that blooms in his chest. Is this what they mean when they say "like a kid on Christmas"? Is this how people actually feel during the holidays?

Tears spring to his eyes and he quickly blinks them away. No. He doesn't want to cry. This isn't something he should be crying about. Fuck, he's already acted like a child enough as it is. Katsuki can't believe that he got a stuffed toy yesterday. It's just a piece of plush. Why the fuck did he get so emotional over something so silly? Christ, he's almost sixteen, he shouldn't be acting like this.

Still, the thought of not having bought it has him tightening his arms around the shark he's currently holding.

"Kid, you ok?" Keigo places a hand on his shoulder.

If he opens his mouth he knows he'll start crying so he just nods.

"I know it's a lot, we may have gone a little overboard," he laughs. "But we're excited, it's our first Christmas as a pack."

Hands shaking he can't stop himself from throwing himself into

Keigo's arms. Keigo grunts and stumbles a little but he manages to keep them both upright. He doesn't say anything about the tears he can feel soaking his shirt or how Katsuki's trembling in his hold. When he looks up his eyes connect with Dabi's own bright blue ones. The other omega carefully pulls from Shigaraki's iron grip and approaches the two of them.

"Come on, pup, let's start breakfast while we wait for everyone to wake up, then we can open presents."

It takes another minute for Katsuki to collect himself but once he does they head to the kitchen. A lot of it is already premade so they really just go about getting some stuff going on the stove. It'll still take some time to cook and for the chipped beef to warm up in the crockpot but this way they at least have it ready to go.

Katsuki's become fairly good in the kitchen and easily handles the food while Dabi just makes sure nothing is forgotten. Whenever either adult is near their pup, they run their hand through his hair or press their wrists to their pup's scent glands. The need to have their pup covered in their scent is so much stronger than normal.

Dabi thinks it's because of the holiday and the high emotions running off of everyone, especially Katsuki, right now. He doesn't seem to know what to do with himself like he's not sure anything that's happening is real. It reminds Dabi a lot of when Katsuki was first with them. It's not a surprise that he's feeling like this considering the drastic change in his experiences right now.

Shigaraki eventually makes his way into the kitchen, the alpha yawning loudly as attempts to smother Katsuki in his own scent. The alpha isn't even fully awake but he's already sensing the chaotic emotions in the pup. Katsuki takes it in stride and even clings lightly to the alpha when he tries to pull away.

Eventually, the rest of their pack wakes up and Dabi makes sure nothing is going to burn while they leave it on the stove. Toga tugs Katsuki to sit between her and Spinner while the presents are being passed around. Kurogiri and Sako organized everything into piles with everyone's names. Katsuki's pile is by far the largest of them.

The shark plush sits directly in Katsuki's lap while he leans against Spinner's side. The reptilian man took the longest to warm up to Katsuki, his distrust of anyone having to do with heroes so strung, but the second he learned about everything that happened to the pup he'd

become so protective of Katsuki.

Shigaraki is sure that if he could get away with it he'd sneak into UA with Toga to keep an eye on him. As it is, the beta has a hand resting on Katsuki's head like he's trying to make sure the pup is actually there.

It's funny what one kid can do for a group of misfits.

Toga rips into her gifts with a vengeance, sparing no mind to any of the wrappings. Red and green shiny paper circles her along with the new sets of knives and needles, among other things, they got her.

Katsuki on the other hand is much less chaotic. He tears the paper off and stuffs it into the trash bag Sako brought in to collect it. His eyes light up in surprise at each of his gifts, a bright smile curving his lips. The most extravagant are the brand new PlayStation and Nintendo Switch consoles. There's also a shit ton of games for both devices. There are more clothes too since they're still building his wardrobe beyond what he and Keigo were able to get the first time they went shopping.

Twice, for whatever reason, got him an Etch-A-Sketch but it turns out to be a major hit because it's almost immediately opened so Katsuki can use it.

Keigo makes sure to point out which gifts are from his friends. Mina, Hanta, and Denki pooled their money together to get him a huge box set of Disney movies, Izuku got him the limited edition Hero playing cards (they're made of metal and are gold plated), there are gift cards from his other classmates (some to the bookstore and his favorite place off-campus to eat), but his favorites are from his alphas.

Eijirou made him a scrapbook filled with images from the year. Some of them he recognizes are from when he was still a Bakugou and the difference he sees in himself from then and now is shocking. He looks so much more relaxed now compared to before. The redhead even wrote notes next to each picture about what he likes about the memory.

Shoto bought him a huge art set filled with expensive colored pencils, charcoal, some paints, new pencils, and so much more. That alone has to cost over a couple of hundred dollars. There's a note from Shoto telling him not to worry about the cost, because he knows Katsuki so well, that he stole his father's credit card to buy it and that Endeavor wouldn't even notice.

Katsuki tries not to start crying as he looks at the gifts. His friends know him enough to pick things they know he'll want. He's never had anyone care enough to do something like that.

Toga leans against his shoulder. "If you start crying I'm going to cry with you," she says.

It's enough to have him laughing because she has done it before. Her exaggerated crying always manages to send him into fits of laughter because she just looks so ridiculous.

The last gift he gets is from Shigaraki, Keigo, and Dabi. It's a brand new drawing tablet. It's a complete surprise since he'd only mentioned wanting to try digital drawing offhandedly over the phone *months* ago. He hadn't expected them to get him one.

Katsuki's never had a real Christmas before but this has to be the best one ever. Nothing is ever going to top getting to be with his pack.

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Keigo ends up weaseling out of his obligations thanks to the Best Jeanist. He actually asks if he can take over as he has a few choice words for the commission over something, apparently. Keigo doesn't question it because the gigantic smile that spread across Katsuki's face when he finds out is more than enough.

He'll just have to buy the other hero one of those expensive wines he won't admit he likes as a thank you.

The only ones who end up needing to leave for a while are Sako and Kurogiri. The two have one more surprise they're planning so they need to leave to get it set up.

Breakfast is just a mess, Twice for whatever reason starts a food fight with Spinner, Toga, and Keigo. Katsuki and Shigaraki end up huddled under the table hiding from the flying food while Dabi and Magne attempt to restore order.

When they've finally got the food to stop flying, the kitchen is a huge mess. While the perpetrators are left to clean the disaster, Dabi and Shigaraki help Katsuki set up his drawing tablet. Once it's powered on he sits at the wobbly coffee table in the living room just clicking through all the brushes and textures that are pre-loaded. The wide-eyed look he has is nearly comical with how excited he is.

After the kitchen is clean (it only takes an hour with all four of them working on it) Magne steals Katsuki away to help her with the baking for Christmas dinner. The cheesecake is already done and hidden away as a surprise for the pup but there's a bunch of pies that need to be finished.

It's around an hour before the food is ready that Kurogiri and Sako show back up. "If all of you will please follow us," Sako says, "we have something to show you all."

Toga grabs Katsuki's arm and practically bounces after the alpha pair. Outside they find the place is completely lit up with bright Christmas lights. The place honestly looks like something out of one of those Christmas lighting shows. There's even an archway for them to walk through in and out of the hideout. "How long did this take you?" Spinner asks.

"Not as long as you'd think," Kurogiri says. He nudges Spinner with the end of his staff. "You will be helping us take them down after the holidays, however."

The reptilian man crosses his arms and grumbles.

Keigo looks at Katsuki to see his eyes lit up with so much joy as he stares at the twinkling lights. His mouth is slightly open in a gasp and if he looks close enough he can see a sheen of tears in them. Keigo doesn't say anything, just wraps an arm around the pup and pulls him into his side.

The lights were a good call.

Dinner is a mix of everyone's favorite foods (pizza, sushi, lots of rice, and three different types of raman). Like the night before they all pile into the living room, *National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation,* playing on the TV. Katsuki sits on the floor with Toga, his back pressed up against the couch Keigo, Dabi, and Shigaraki have claimed.

A few hours later, the three mates and Katsuki are the only ones left in the living room, the others have all wandered off to bed. While Katsuki sits up with them. His eyes are stuck on the tree, the glass pumpkin ornament in particular.

"You ok, pup?" Dabi asks.

Katsuki nods. "Thank you." His voice is thick with unshed tears but he tries not to focus on it.

“For what?” Keigo asks.

“Everything.” He finally tears his eyes away from the tree to look at them. “I don’t…I’d probably be in-in that cage if it weren’t for you guys. I’d never have gotten any of this. So…thank you *so much.”*

Dabi can’t take it. He pulls Katsuki into his arms and holds him close. There’s been so much good the last couple of days for their pup but it doesn’t erase what did happen to him before. It doesn’t erase what could have been. “You don’t need to thank us, pup.”

Katsuki holds on to Dabi for a second longer before carefully wiggling from his hold. “I-I didn’t get to give you guys your present.”

“You didn’t have to get us anything, pup,” Shigaraki says.

“I know, but I wanted to.” His backpack is sitting by the end of the couch and he reaches inside to pull out a paper that looks like it’s from his sketchbook. He hands it to Dabi who holds it so that Keigo and Shigaraki can see it too.

The image is a black and white drawing of Shigaraki, Dabi, and Keigo. The three are sitting in what looks like a kitchen, Keigo laughing while Dabi glares at him and Shigaraki is standing between them with a fond but exasperated look. Dabi thinks he remembers that day, it was a weekend only two months ago after one of Katsuki’s heat. The three adults had made time to be at Dabi’s when it happened because it’s always easier for the pup if they’re with him. Keigo had been poking fun at Dabi for being a mother hen.

They didn’t know the pup had been there.

Shigaraki looks up to see Katsuki is nervously looking at the ground, his hand playing with the hem of his t-shirt. “You made this for us?”

Katsuki nods.

“Kid…this is amazing,” Keigo says. He’s immediately pulling their pup into a tight hug. “You’re so fucking amazing.”

Shigaraki wraps his own arms around Katsuki. “We love it, pup.”

Dabi carefully sets the picture aside so it doesn’t get ruined and adds himself to the hug. “Merry Christmas, pup.”

A soft contented purr sounds from the pup, his scent alight with so

much joy it brings tears to the adults' eyes. “Merry Christmas,” Katsuki whispers.

Chapter End Notes

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# Chapter 12: Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

SURPRISE!!!! Another chapter. Please enjoy....

When Shoto steps into Katsuki's room, he's instantly surrounded by the omega's sweet caramel scent and Eijirou's citrus one. For a minute, he just watches the two curled together on the floor, Eijirou's back resting against the side of the bed. One look at the top of the bed shows him the nest that Katsuki constructed.

After a minute of just watching them, Shoto quietly enters further into the room. "Katsuki, Eijirou?"

Red eyes blink open and the omega straightens in the alpha's arms. "Sho…" His eyes are bloodshot from crying and his voice is rough.

It's enough to have him moving. He settles next to Eijirou and the other alpha shuffles their omega so he's resting in both their laps, his head resting on the red head's shoulder and his legs gently held in Shoto's lap. "How are you?" he asks.

Katsuki shrugs. "I'm ok."

Eijirou hums and tightens his hold on the blond. "He's a little overwhelmed at the thought of tomorrow."

The omega pouts, just a little, but tenses at the mention of school starting back up. "It's just...a lot of people."

Shoto gently works his fingers into the muscles at Katsuki's calves. This is one of the first times he and Eijirou have been allowed to touch the blond beyond a hug or a hand on the shoulder here and there. Shoto is going to take advantage of this for as much as he can. "You won't be alone," he says. "We're here."

Katsuki huffs. "That's what Ei said."

Eijirou laughs. "Well, I'm not wrong am I? We'll keep people away from you."

He looks between the two alphas and closes his eyes, face relaxing as he settles against them. "I know," he says. "I trust you two, but...I don't know it's just going to be a lot."

“Yes,” Shoto says, “it will be, but it’s ok if you get overwhelmed.”

Katsuki’s hands reach for one of Shoto’s and the alpha is quick to let the blond hold it. His hands are rough, small burn scars littering the expanse of the otherwise soft skin. Shoto briefly wonders if they’re from his quirk or his parents. “I…” Katsuki takes a deep breath, “I don’t know what to say to the rest of the class. They *know.”*

“Yes, they do. They do not think anything worse of you. In fact, they’re just as angry as we are about what happened.” Well maybe not as angry but it’s a near thing. Midoriya actually fought with his All Might over it, he’d been so upset neither of them noticed what Katsuki had been suffering through. The green-haired teen was even made angrier because All Might didn’t notice and he’s the Number 1 hero or *was* the Number 1.

Eijirou presses his lips to Katsuki’s temple. “Shoji broke his phone when the news hit.”

*“Shoji* broke his phone?” The alpha is always so calm and collected. He’d been angry enough to destroy his own phone over something that happened to someone like Katsuki?

“Hmm, Eijirou and I needed to be restrained by our families,” Shoto says. His father had tried commanding him but it didn’t work out so well. The bruise he gave his father is one he’ll be quietly proud of for the next few years. It’d taken Natsuo’s arms holding him back and Fuyumi’s soft beta scent to finally calm him. They’d taken him to their mother who just held him while he broke down about what had been done to the omega he plans to claim one day.

Rei Todoroki has always been a soft-spoken omega, but something in her silence felt heavy. Like there was something she wanted to tell them but isn’t able to.

“They did?”

“Yeah, it took both my moms and dad to stop me,” Eijirou says. “If it weren’t for them I probably would have tried ripping my way to the league again.”

“They really didn’t hurt you?” Shoto asks.

“No, they…” Katsuki wants to tell them. He really really wants to tell them everything but he doesn’t know if he can. How would they react? Would they get angry and try to have the league locked up?

Would they try to convince him that they're bad people? "They just tried to turn me against everyone. Kept saying that the heroes don't have my best interest in mind."

Eijirou's arms tighten even further. "Well...maybe they're not completely wrong. The way you've been treated isn't ok."

Shoto nods. "I'll never forgive All Might or Midnight for what he did to you at the festival." For that matter, he'll never forgive himself for not stepping up when he smelt Katsuki's fear. It'd been hidden beneath the acidic small of his anger but it was there and it was so fucking strong. Shoto had been so stunned he hadn't known what to do.

"I...I just want to forget about that. Please," he whispers. He's already talked about that day enough for a while and he doesn't want to keep doing it. Not right now.

Outside the room, they can hear the loud laughter from their classmates. Denki is out there with Hanta and Mina, steering them away from his room when they ask to see him. From the sounds of it he thinks they're showing off their rooms. He can't help but wonder why they care so much about him. Katsuki's been nothing but mean to all of them. He calls them names, screams at them, he's a fucking bully. Why does he deserve their sympathy?

"Hey." Shoto gently takes his chin between strong fingers and turns Katsuki's head to face him. "Stop thinking like that. No one hates you for how you were."

How did he know what Katsuki was thinking?

"He's right, Katsu." One of Eijirou's hands ends up carding through his hair. Katsuki wonders how that motion has become so soothing. Mitsuki used to drag him everywhere by his hair if he didn't move fast enough. It was one of the reasons why he hated when Best Jeanist tried styling it. "It doesn't matter what you were like before."

Katsuki wants to believe that but he doesn't think he deserves their forgiveness. "I was so mean to Izuku," he whispers. "Fuck, I told him to kill himself. I—"

Shoto gently grabs his face again and forces the blond to look in his heterochromia eyes. "Stop. You're not a bad person. Did you actually want Midoriya to kill himself?"

Tears spring to his eyes and he shakes his head. “H-he was pushing me. Asking so many questions about a bruise he saw, h-he wouldn’t *stop.”* He can remember that day so clearly. His parents had bruised him so badly around the neck he didn’t know what to do or how to hide it. So he told everyone he was training and they’d all believed him. Everyone but Izuku. “He kept saying he would ask my parents.” Fuck he’s shaking now. “If he had—” he gasps around a sob. “I-I don’t —they could have hurt him! I had to get him to back off. If I hadn’t—”

“Stop. Katsuki, it's ok,” Shoto says. Both alphas tighten their hold on him while Katsuki cries. “Shh, we know you wouldn’t say it without a reason.”

“You were trying to protect him,” Eijirou says. He’s got Katsuki’s face tucked into his neck and is gently rocking him back and forth. “You’re not bad, we know you’re not bad.”

“Izuku knows too,” Shoto says. “He said he knew something was wrong, that you never seemed to want to go home. He knew that when you got really mean with him that something happened at home. He just didn’t know what.” He waits a few seconds for Katsuki to calm down. “Katsuki, he doesn’t hate you. He’s not mad at you.”

It’s like a weight is lifted off the blond’s shoulders as he slumps in their hold, fat tears still rolling down his cheeks. “He’s not?”

“No,” Eijirou says. “He’s so mad he didn’t help you, he’s so mad he didn’t see it. Hell, I think he even yelled at his mother about it.”

“H-he did?”

“Something about how she didn’t know, either. I think he was just angry that they didn’t see you needed them.”

Katsuki can just picture Inko Midorya crying. The woman had always felt more loving and motherly in every interaction she had with him. It was strange considering how close she was to Mitsuki. Part of him had always wondered if she knew and just...didn’t care. He sniffles. “I should apologize, shouldn’t I?”

“I know Midoriya wants to speak to you,” Shoto says. “He wants to see you’re safe with his own eyes.”

His hands clench and unclench in the soft material of Eijirou’s shirt. “Not tonight. I-I can’t—not tonight.”

“Ok,” Eijirou says. He presses his lips against the blond’s neck. “Do you want to see Mina and Hanta tonight?”

That instantly has Katsuki nodding. They’re his friends, they won’t judge him.

Eijirou carefully passes Katsuki to Shoto’s lap. The other alpha quickly wraps his arms around the omega and holds him close. Katsuki can’t help but tuck his head under Shoto’s chin. The only other alpha he knows he feels this comfortable with is Shigaraki.

It’s weird and painful knowing how fucked up Masaru and Mitsuki made him. Alphas make his skin crawl, Izuku has never hurt him and never means harm but just his fingers brushing against his hand was enough to send him into a tense angry state.

But it’s not like that with Shoto or Eijirou. Neither of them ever made him feel like he needs to run or hide. Their touch always feels soothing and safe. Before he ran from it because it wasn’t something he could have. Now he doesn’t have to and Katsuki isn’t going to look a gift horse in the mouth.

When they hear Denki and Hanta’s excited voices and Mina’s trilling laughter, Shota gently prods Katsuki up so they’re standing. The alpha keeps an arm around the omega so he’s pressed snugly into his side. Suddenly those nerves are back.

Fuck, what does he say to them? They’re going to have questions and he doesn’t know what he’s going to say. Does he tell them what happened to him? Do they know anything about what his parents did? He knows the news put something out about it. Dabi and Keigo both sat with him while they looked at what the stations have said about him. They didn’t want him to be surprised. Keigo also showed him that his classmates have been defending him online.

Katsuki just doesn’t know what to believe or think about them right now.

Mina is the first to enter. The two stare at each other for a while, the she-alpha’s fingers clenching and unclenching. “Kat..I...I’m *so* sorry we didn’t see it.” She takes a step forward then stops.

Hanta is standing just behind her. “You and Denki,” he says. His arm is wrapped tightly around Denki’s waist, his alpha scent is calm though there is a hint of nervousness in it. He looks at Denki and presses his nose against the blonds. “We didn’t see either of you

hurting."

"Hanta—"

He shakes his head. "No, no, we're your friends, we're pack. We should have known something was wrong."

Pack? Katsuki hadn't thought of them as one. Not because they don't feel like it but because, well, he's never really known what a pack was supposed to be like. At least not until Shigaraki claimed him as part of theirs.

Mina takes another step forward. "I-I'd really like to give you a hug right now. Can I?"

She's asking? Mina never asks if she can hug them, she's always just done it, well except for him. That's because he shoved her off whenever she would even try to. After a minute he nods and slowly steps out from Shoto's arms.

That seems to be all the permission she needs because suddenly he's got her arms around him in a warm hug. Her fruity berry scent instantly has him relaxing. Her hugs feel like Toga's do. Like a sister's would. Cautiously he wraps his arms around Mina and lets out a long sigh. "I...I really missed you guys," he whispers.

More arms are around him, Denki and Hanta joining the hug and a second later Eijirou pulls Shoto in as well. The tears come then. That fear he'd been feeling from so many people being around him starts melting away.

Katsuki thinks he can handle seeing the rest of their class tomorrow morning.

---

Keigo lands just outside of the doors of the school, Midnight is starting there to greet him. "Hawks," she says. "I—"

"Stop," he says, a glare on his face. "I'm not the one you need to apologize to."

She closes her mouth and nods. "I know. I will speak to him tomorrow. How is he doing?"

"Better, now that he's safe." He doesn't want to talk about his pup

with her. “Do you know why they called me here?”

She shrugs. “All I know is that it has to do with the trafficking ring that Baku-Takami, Kaminari, and Monoma were marked by. Naomasa is here with the details.” She steps back to lead him inside. Her heels click against the hard floors in a rhythmic pattern. “I know I do not deserve to know, but I would very much like to help in any way I can. Will you tell me if there is something I can do?”

He eyes her out of the corner of his eye. Keigo has always associated her with confidence and strength, she’s always been so sure of herself, but now he can see the tension and regret in her face. “He…he is doing well but he gets overwhelmed with a lot of people.”

She nods. “I will keep that in mind. I teach the students their health and wellness classes and I would like to do a lesson on omega biology, alphas and betas as well but I would like to start with omegas. Will he be alright during the lesson?”

“Yes, as long as the focus is not on him, he will be fine. His doctor has already gone over a lot with him about his personal health.”

She nods again and the two are silent for the remainder of the walk to the conference room. Once inside, Keigo perches himself on the chair across from Aizawa and Yamada. Nezu, All Might, Vlad King, Recovery Girl, and all the hero teachers are present as well.

Detective Naomasa is standing at the head of the table with a huge file sitting in front of him. He nods to Keigo when the winged hero arrives. Behind him is a large flat screen with images of the injuries on Katsuki and the two other UA students part of this entire thing. “We have gathered a great deal of information on the trafficking ring Takami, Kaminari, and Monama were victims of. Unfortunately, we still do not know who these pups were…sold to, yet. Each pup was assigned a sort of case number and put into a ‘catalog’ for alphas to select from.”

He clicks a button on a remote and the image zooms in to the brand on Katsuki’s back. “The brands also act as a sort of barcode. Whoever placed them has a quirk that allowed them to embed file information in the ink. Using a special black market app someone can scan it and find out *everything* about the victim.” Naomasa looks between Keigo, Vlad King, and Yamada and Aizawa. “If you four are willing, I have access to the app and would like to scan your pups’ brands. We need to see what they have in there.”

Keigo's hand tightens into a fist. "Katsuki...he's not good with other people near him. I'd have to be the one to do it."

Naomasa nods. "I understand."

Val King leans back in his chair. "Neito does not like cameras around him. I will speak with him about it but if he agrees I will also need to be the one to handle the app."

Yamada and Aizawa look at each other. "Denki will agree, but both myself and Hizashi must be present," Aizawa says. "And you must wear beta scent blockers, Detective. Adult alphas terrify him."

The gravity of what these pups have suffered through seems to settle around the room. The repercussions of what their parents have put them through will live on in the three of them for years to come and there isn't really much they can do to stop them from remembering.

If only they knew someone with a time travel quirk.

"What else have you found, Detective?" Midnight asks. "Have you been able to trace this *catalog?"*

He takes a deep breath and presses the button on his remote. The image of Katsuki is replaced by pictures of each of their rooms from their old homes. Seeing the cage in Katsuki's room isn't new but it still twists something thick in Keigo's gut as he stares at it. It's made even worse by the fact that all three of the rooms on display have the exact same cage inside of them.

"We still do not know who was set to...purchase the boys but this is one of the common factors for the three of them," Naomasa says. "According to their statement, each of them were raised in very different environments. Kaminari was raised to be the stereotypical housewife omega, Monama as a, for lack of a better term, a pretty perfect omega, and Takami as...as the beaten-down one. The cage, according to all three of them, was added only a few months prior to us finding out about their lives."

"Detective," Snipe says, "do you think the same alpha was planning on gaining all three of them?"

"It is the theory we're going with."

Katsuki mentioned something like that the night before. He texted Keigo, Dabi, and Shigaraki to tell them that Denki was also kept in a

cage around the same time as him. Keigo needs to get his hands on a copy of those files, he needs to get them to Dabi and Shigaraki too.

“Now, while we are still tracking down the alphas who were clients of this ring we have identified the leader.” Another slide. This one is filled with numbers and countries. “This ring is not just the largest in Japan but across the world and we believe we’ve only cut off one head. A new leader will surely rise in the ranks but for now we’ve gained significant ground and have managed to send what we have to the United Nations to begin tracking the rest of these cells.”

“My friend, who is the head of this organization,” All Might asks.

Naomasa looks around the gathered heroes and the four parents in the room. With a deep breath, he clicks to the final slide.

# Chapter 13: Chapter 12

Chapter Notes

> HAPPY NEW YEAR!! Please enjoy this chapter. It's short because plot and things....

So the thing about UA is that it's huge. There are so many students and while most remain in the bubble of their own class that doesn't stop rumors and regular school drama to spread. Which means it's not a surprise when he and Denki are walking to their classroom to find that people are staring at them.

Eijirou has an arm around Katsuki's shoulders and Hanta has one around Denki's waist. Mina is walking backward in front of them chattering a mile a minute. Any time someone even attempts to look at them with anything close to negativity she shoots them a glare so icy that it sends them running. Mina can be a terrifying force when she wants to be. Her bubbly personality can be very deceiving.

Both Katsuki and Denki are tense but they're better knowing that they have their friends watching their backs. The two omegas have their pinkies linked to keep some kind of contact with one another. Katsuki refuses to look at any of the other students. They don't get to know they're making him nervous. Besides he can handle it. After everything his parents put him through, he can handle a few stares.

Denki keeps his focus on Mina and laughs when she stumbles in her adventure backward. Their friends keep them distracted and act as a sort of barrier between them and the rest of the world. It helps. It's safe.

When they get to their classroom, everyone is already there. Shoto is glaring daggers at Izuku like he's expecting the alpha to say something stupid but Izuku only glares back before nodding and stepping back.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, it's Iida who speaks first. Their omega president steps toward the small group although he does remain a respectful distance back. "Bak-Takami, I believe I speak for the class when I say we are happy to see you back and safe."

Eijirou's arm tightens around Katsuki's shoulders when he feels the omega tense. "Thanks."

He opens his mouth to say something else but seems to think better of it as he steps back to stand with Izuku. When the green-haired alpha goes to move forward, the omega gently grabs him by the shoulder and pulls him back. Izuku turns to glare at him but the look from Iida has him relaxing and falling against the omega's side. "Kaachan I'm really glad to see you."

The two stare at each other, a heavyweight settling over them and the rest of the class. Both of them feel guilty, Katsuki for how he treated the alpha all their lives and Izuku because he didn't see it. There's always been some kind of rivalry between them, but this is so different. Now knowing what Katsuki has been suffering with has been eye-opening for the alpha.

"Kaachan I—"

Aizawa walks in there, his usual bored look on his face. He looks at them all before shooing them all off to their seats. "This isn't a social gathering, sit down."

They do, Denki sits directly in front of Katsuki with Hanta and Mina in the seats next to him. Eijirou and Shoto take either side of him. Behind Katsuki, Tokoyami takes the last seat. When the two look at each other, the bird-headed teen nods to him before focusing back upfront.

When Katsuki glances over where Izuku is sitting with Iida and Uraraka, he can see the clenching of the alpha's scarred fingers on top of the desk. It takes a steady hand on his shoulder from Iida before he lets out a calming breath and focuses upfront.

Other than that initial start, it's all so easy and simple. No one really pushes him. Yeah, he can feel their questions around him, but not in a demanding way. It feels like they're more concerned than anything else. The dynamic of the class has changed, their closer somehow and more protective, but not a single one of them feels malicious or angry.

Aizawa keeps class moving, he goes over what they need to know or do for the day but nothing is really said about the two of his students that everyone and their mother is talking about. It's *normal.*

---

When it's time for their health lessons, Midnight pulls him aside. Shoto and Eijirou stay back but they remain close just in case Katsuki needs them.

“I owe you a tremendous apology, Takami,” she says. “When I used my quirk on you initially, it was only because I was unsure of what you were going to do when you followed Todoroki out of the ring. I do not believe you intended harm, however, emotions were running high and you were surrounded by angry and intense alpha pheromones. My fear was you getting caught up in that.”

Katsuki nods. He’s not even sure what he was planning on doing when he left the ring. There were both annoyances that Shoto refused to fight at his full power and concern that Katsuki had upon seeing the alpha slumped over on the ground. “I-I was never hurt over that, I knew why you did that and I didn’t blame you.”

A nod then she takes a deep breath to center herself. “When I used it the second time for All Might and myself to get you on the podium…I have no reason for that.” Her hands clench and unclench. “I am an adult, I am responsible for your safety but that day I acted in a way that was unbecoming of a teacher and a pro-hero. You told us you did not want the award and we should have respected your no. We should never have put our hands on you like that, and you deserved so much better. I am so sorry for hurting you and for putting you in harm's way.” She gives a deep bow then. Katsuki’s just glad she doesn’t get on her knees like All Might did.

He looks away from her and over to where Eijirou and Shoto are. The two alphas are watching them with narrowed eyes though Eijirou does give a bright smile when he sees Katsuki looking. He looks back at his teacher. “I’m not ready to forgive you.”

“I understand.” She stands up straight and gives him a reassuring smile. “If you never can I will not blame you, but I do hope you will allow me to assist you in becoming a top hero.” When she sees the slight upturn of her student’s lips, she claps her hands, the handcuff around her wrist jingling). “Now, let's head into class. Today will be a very important start to our next unit.”

Katsuki’s not sure if he should be afraid or not.

…the lesson isn’t *horrible*.

Midnight sets a fifteen-minute video detailing an omega’s anatomy before going on a lecture about the changes that omegas go through as their bodies develop. When she talks about heats she’s quick to cut Mineta off when he tries to make a gross comment about omegas being desperate. In fact, she doesn’t just cut him off, she threatens him

with detention if he so much as says another word along those lines.

It shuts him up really fast, though he does look annoyed at being told off.

Most of the class has lots of questions and they're all shockingly respectful. The only ones who don't really are the class omegas (Katsuki, Denki, Iida, Jirou, and Tokoyami) because, well, they've learned all of this one way or another. Iida offers himself up to answer some of the more personal questions because while Midnight knows a lot about omegas, she's still an alpha and can't speak to the specifics.

Katsuki's just glad no one directs any questions to him. He really doesn't want to talk about how difficult his heats are.

The class ends with Midnight assigning the class to look up some of the medical treatments and medications those who experience difficult heats have to take.

---

When lunch comes, both Katsuki and Denki stare at the door to the lunchroom. "I don't know if I can go in there," Denki says. Hanta has a hand on his shoulder trying to keep him calm.

Katsuki's throat has closed up so he doesn't even bother trying to say anything, just presses closer to Shoto's side. They can hear the loud clanging of everyone in the lunchroom. The rest of their classmates have already gone in and are currently acquiring a table for them all.

"Midoriya has promised to get tables away from everyone," Shoto says.

"But we don't have to go in if you don't want to," Eijirou says. "We can go eat in the library."

"Shoto and I can get everyone food," Mina says. "Oh! I bet I can get Lunch Rush to give us some extra sweets if you guys want."

Eijirou presses a hand through Katsuki's hair. "Do you want us to do that?"

After a second of debating, he nods. He's not hiding, he's not, he just doesn't want to be around so many people. Practically the entire school is in there. It's a lot.

Shoto presses his lips to Katsuki's temple and steps away. "We'll tell the rest of the class where we're going to be and get everyone their food."

Hanta and Eijirou lead the two omegas away from the lunchroom and towards the library. The librarian looks up from her book when they enter but she doesn't do more than that as they pass, only asks that they don't get too loud.

As they're searching for a secluded spot, Katsuki sees them.

Neito Monama and Tetsutetsu Tetsutetsu are seated together in a corner of the library. The blond is curled against the silver-haired alpha's side, quietly picking at the food on the other's plate. He looks tired and his hair is a mess but there's a soft smile on his face. When Monama looks up from the plate, he and Katsuki stare at each other for a minute. Then Monama nods and focuses back on the alpha quietly speaking to him.

Eijirou notices where he's looking and tightens the arm he has around him. "Tetsu says Monama is ok. He's living with Vlad King and is doing really well there. Apparently, a lot of his over the top attitude has mellowed out too."

Katsuki breathes a sigh of relief and lets his alpha pull him after their friends. They find somewhere quiet and Eijirou pulls him down to sit in his lap. Denki is similarly sitting in Hanta's lap, his head tucked under the alpha's chin and fingers playing with his hand.

He knew that Hanta liked Denki. Any idiot with eyes could see it, but he didn't think Denki liked him back. Not that he's mad about it, in fact, he's happy to see Denki has found someone, he just didn't want either of them to end up hurting.

Eijirou wraps his arms around the omega and pulls him fully into his chest. "How are you feeling, Katsu?"

He shrugs. "Ok. It's not as bad as I thought it was going to be."

"The class wants to have a movie night tonight," Hanta says. "Do you two want to join them? If you don't want to we don't have to."

Denki looks at Katsuki and the two stare at each other for a while. They've taken to falling asleep in one or the other's nests. Their scents have helped them keep calm at night since both of them are prone to nightmares.

“Maybe,” Denki says. “Ask us when we’re finished class for the day.”

It doesn't take much longer for Shoto and Mina to join them. Shoto settles next to Eijirou on the dinky love seat they’ve claimed and hands out their food. His nerves are still so frazzled that the idea of eating kind of turns his stomach. Still, neither alpha is satisfied until he at least eats some of what Shoto brought him.

It’s barely the same amount he even started being able to stomach when he was with Keigo. The only reason he’s able to really eat any of it is because Shoto and Eijirou prompt him when he slows down too much for their liking.

By the time they’re heading to their next class both omegas are feeling better.

---

None of their classes are really joined with any of the others since they’re all in different courses, but after lunch, they have math (with their really boring teacher) then a free period. Normally Katsuki would go and train but today, his friends convinced him to sit outside with them. The other students have seemed to have lost interest in him and Denki (or these ones are just more respectful than everyone else) as they mill about the quad.

They don’t really do anything other than lounge around, Katsuki curled up in Shoto’s lap while Hanta and Eijirou wrestle each other on the lawn. The two alphas do it a lot, a way to show their strength off without actually hurting each other. Mina is brushing Denki’s hair and weaving some flowers into the strands.

She’d offered to do the same for Katsuki and he’d wanted to say yes, but he’s not ready for people to touch his hair other than his moms and dad and his alphas.

Eijirou pins Hanta on the ground, his knee pressing into the other alpha’s back to keep him still. “Give up?”

Hanta laughs. “Never!” He jerks his elbow back and manages to catch Eijirou off guard. The two are back on the ground, arms locked around each other.

“Should we stop them?” Denki asks. He sounds happy and relaxed as Mina gently cards her fingers through his hair.

“Nah,” she says, “they’re just showing off for you two.”

Katsuki feels his cheeks heat up and he quickly hides into Shoto’s neck. A slight shake in the alpha’s chest is the only sign he’s laughing. Shoto has a hand on his waist to keep him steady, his thumb resting on the skin just underneath Katsuki’s shirt. “Don’t worry, I’ll separate them if it gets to be too much.”

In the end, the playful match comes to a draw but it’s only because the two aren’t trying to actually fight.

---

“Denki, Takami, please remain for a few minutes,” Aizawa says after their last class.

Shoto and Eijirou look at Katsuki who nods to give them the go-ahead to leave. Once they’ve all filed from the room, Aizawa approaches where they’re sitting and looks between his student and pup. “Last night myself, Hawks, and the rest of the pro-hero teachers here met with Detective Naomasa in regards to the trafficking ring your birth parents were working with.”

Katsuki’s hands tighten on the top of his desks. Keigo has been keeping him updated about the investigation but he’d said nothing about meeting with anyone last night.

“Di-did they find something?” Denki asks. His hands are clenching and unclenching on the top of his desk.

Aizawa nods. “We still don’t know who was set to...acquire you two. At this time we believe that you two, and Monama, were set to go to the same person.”

Denki and Katsuki look at each other. Katsuki did tell Denki his theory after they talked but neither really knew what it meant, and they still don’t. Adding Monama to the mix just makes it even more confusing. “What else?” Denki asks.

“Detective Naomosa would like to meet with the both of you at some point this week if you’re up to it,” he says. “Takami, Hawks will of course be with you the entire time and both myself and Hizashi will be with you, Denki.”

“What else does he want from us?” Katsuki asks. “He’s already asked us everything there is to know.”

“The brands on your backs might hold more information than we believed. He has something he wants to use to scan it and find out.”

He can’t stay sitting anymore. Katsuki shoves out of his chair and walks a few steps away from the other two omegas. What else did his parents do? What information could they possibly have inside a fucking tattoo?

Shit, he wants Dabi. Dabi is really good at talking to him about all of this. And he wants Keigo to hold him because right now he feels like he’s going to fall apart. He grips the ends of his sleeves in his hands while he tries to take deep breaths to center himself, just like Shigaraki taught him. “I-is that it?”

Aizawa looks between the two for another moment. “We don’t know who was coming after you two specifically, but we know who ran the trafficking ring.”

Denki wipes his eyes and looks at his mother. “Who?”

---

*The Night Before: Directly after the meeting*

Keigo’s wings have always been strong. They’ve taken high into the clouds and allowed him to fly against jetstreams. He’s outrun other flying heroes and villains by a landslide with how fast he can go.  If nothing else, the commission really made him work his quirk. It’s made him strong and *fast.*

So fast that a flight that normally takes him half an hour takes just ten minutes. Tears are pouring down his cheeks, though he’s not sure if they’re from the rage coursing through his veins or the wind slapping him in the face.

His eyes zero in on his target and a snarl stretches across his face. With one hard swipe of his wings, feathers are raining down on the villain. He’s not expecting it which leaves him pinned back against the cinder blocks.

In the next second, Keigo has his face pressed into the alpha’s, his hands gripping his tank top in clawed fingers. Shart omegan fangs elongate and his eyes burn gold. “Did you know?”

“Keigo, what the fuck is going on?” Dabi snaps.

Keigo ignores him, he has to or he'll lose focus and he can't do that. Not right now. "Did you fucking know?" His voice is deep and dangerous sounding.

Shigaraki growls a warning but the state Keigo is in it has no effect on him. "Know what?" he snaps.

Teeth snapping close to the alpha's face, Keigo's scent darkens. "That All For One ran the trafficking ring that branded Katsuki."

# Chapter 14: Chapter 13

Chapter Notes

> I'm sorry if this isn't that great. I just had to self-quarantine because I came in contact with a positive COVID case. I'm kind of freaking out because I work in a doctor office so I'm so anxious about being positive (I take my test on Friday) and passing it to a patient.
>
> Writing is probably the only thing keeping me from having a panic attack since I can't work from him so, again, I'm sorry if it's a trashy chapter. I tried.

Dabi stares at the two in front of him. Horror and cold dread washing through his system. Images of Katsuki's bruised body, the collar, the fucking *cage* flash in his mind. He remembers the smell of his pup's tears and the look in his eyes any time someone other than himself or Keigo moved too fast. The feeling of his pup clutching at him in his sleep is burned into his scarred flesh.

He's already vowed to kill anyone who lays a hand on his pup. Ice blue eyes shift to gold.

Even if that includes his mate.

"Answer him, Shigaraki," Dabi growls, fire burning at his hands. *"Did you fucking know?"*

His eyes a blown wide, iris practically glowing red even as the snarl drops from his lips. "What are you talking about?"

Keigo growls, clawed hands digging into the flesh at the alpha's shoulders. "The cops found the ring leader for the trafficking group that branded Katsuki. It's All for One, he *admitted to it in custody."* He shoves closer so they're nose to nose, the heat of Dabi's flames warm his back as the other omega comes closer. "So I'll ask again. Did. You. Know?"

"No...no...this can't be." Shigaraki shakes his head. "No...he didn't, he wouldn't." Eyes narrowing, he tries yanking himself from the feathers but they hold fast. "You're wrong….y-you have to be."

Keigo pulls his phone from his pocket and presses play on the audio

recording.

*“So you admit to owning and operating the omega trafficking ring?” Detective Naomosa’s voice comes through the line.*

*A deep throaty chuckle, one that unmistakable belongs to All for One. “Yes. How do you think I fund all of my experiments? Selling omegas has always brought in good money. It’s unfortunate it was made illegal, however, that still does not stop it. Probably never will. Omegas are, after all, highly desirable commodities.”*

“Turn it off!” the alpha demands. His struggles get harsher, the clothes he’s wearing beginning to tear against the feathers. “No...Father, he-he didn’t.”

Dabi places a hand on Keigo’s shoulder. “Release him.”

Keigo looks at him, eyes still bright gold and fangs still elongated, but he listens. The feathers holding the alpha return to Keigo making the villain drop to the ground. Dabi wraps an arm around the other omega’s waist and pulls him to his side. Keigo needs calm physical contact to bring him back to his senses.

Shigaraki drops to his knees, one hand gripping his hair in a tight fist. “No...no, not Katsuki...he’s not...he’s not the one that hurt him. He couldn’t be.” He thinks of the man who raised him. All for One is not a loving person, had focused on teaching Shigaraki about their mission, but not once did he mention *this.* Shigaraki has been in on everything, has taken over more than half of the operation now that his father has been put in jail. Why didn’t he know? What would Shigaraki be like if he *did* know?

Dabi turns his face into Keigo’s neck and breaths in his scent. The images of their pup smiling and curled up with their alpha play in his mind’s eye. Shigaraki claimed he didn’t like pups but then they were thrown Katsuki and the alpha couldn’t help but become so protective of him. Fuck, he’s pretty sure if given the chance Shigaraki would throw an adoption party or something.

“He wouldn’t!” The hand in his hair quickly moves to his neck to start scratching away at the skin. “No, no, Katsuki...he didn’t….he...why…”

When he sees the blood on the alpha’s fingertips, he can’t stay back anymore. Dabi drops down on one side of Shigaraki and grabs his hand to make him stop. The alpha drops into his side, distressed noises sound in his throat. “I didn’t know, Touya, I swear. I didn’t…”

Dabi presses close to the alpha's side. "I believe you, alpha." The sound of another person hitting the ground has the black-haired omega looking up. Keigo's dropped to his knees, wings drooping on the gravel and tears sliding down his cheeks. "Keigo, he didn't know."

The blond's fingers fist on the ground. "...I know." Deep down he did know. Shigaraki loves Katsuki, he can see it in the way the alpha looks at their pup, in the way he holds Katsuki when their pup needs physical contact from an alpha. He'd never do anything to hurt Katsuki. "I-I know."

Shigaraki whines and presses into his mate's side. "Pup...I wouldn't hurt our pup."

"We know, alpha," Dabi says. Shigaraki's hands go to scratch at his neck again but Dabi pulls them away. His alpha hasn't been scratching in a while, his skin finally able to heal now that the nervous habit has been curbed.

Keigo crawls over to his other side and wraps his arms around the alpha's other side. "Alpha, you've kept our pup safe. He's safe at school."

Shigaraki whines and jerks in his hold, shaking his head at them. "My father...he hurt our pup! H-he...if I knew I wouldn't have—" He whines and shakes his head.

Dabi looks over at Keigo. "Let's get him inside to our nest." The blond nods and between the two of them they're able to hold Shigaraki up and all but drag him back inside. They get him to the room but when they try to guide him into the nest, Shigaraki starts fighting them.

"No! No! I-I don't deserve it!" He tries jerking out of their hold, his fingers clenched and growls vibrate in his throat. "Stop!"

Keigo takes Shigaraki's face in his hands and forces the alpha to look at him. "Alpha, please, we know you didn't know. Our pup is safe because of you."

Red eyes are blown wide he tries to pull from the omega's hold. "H-he's—"

"Safe," Keigo says. He presses closer and releases his pheromones into the air, his sunshine scent wrapping around the three of them. "He's safe at school with his friends. You didn't hurt him."

Shigaraki whines and presses himself into the omega's arms, his nose seeking out the source of that warm and calming scent. "He's safe?"

"Yes, he's safe." Keigo fights off the tears in his eyes and gently leads him to the nest again.

All three climb in, quickly removing their clothing so their skin to skin. Neither omega release their hold on the alpha, instead, they just keep him securely between them. When Shigaraki tries to leave again, Keigo lays on top of him.

If Shigaraki really wants to, he can shove the omega off of him but the alpha instincts that are humming through his veins right now prevent him from doing so. Instead, he wraps his arms around Keigo's waist and presses his nose into the omega's neck.

The bite Shigaraki gave him so long ago has made him part of their pack but it's not a mating one, so Keigo doesn't smell like *his* yet. He whines at that thought and licks at the omega's scent gland. The action calms him and keeps him from trying to leave the nest again.

Keigo whines at the feel of the alpha's tongue running over his sensitive neck. His arms tighten around the alpha's waist and he looks at Dabi for some assistance. If Shigaraki doesn't stop then there's going to be a very different situation soon enough, especially when they're less than a week away from Keigo's heat. None of them are in any kind of headspace for that. Not right now.

Dabi gently pulls Shigaraki off Keigo's neck. "I need to clean you up, alpha," he says. "Let us take care of you."

Together, the two omegas get the ripped and ruined clothing from the alpha. They wrap him in some of the soft blankets from the nest and Keigo lays on the alpha's chest purring softly to keep him complicit. Dabi gently cleans the open cuts on his neck with some rubbing alcohol and some small bandages. Shigaraki's neck is still covered in eczema but since he's finally stopped scratching it's begun to heal. Hopefully, this doesn't make it worse.

Keigo carefully removes the dirty gloves covering his hands and places them off to the side. He's careful to clean his alpha's hands without touching them fully. Slowly, he pulls on the new pair Dabi hands him. The two settle on either side of Shigaraki, quietly reassuring him until he slips into a deep sleep.

"Your fingers," Dabi says. He lifts one of Keigo's hands. The tips of his

fingers have claws still. All omegas have them, they only come out when they're in protection mode like he had just been, but Keigo's are different. They're more like bird talons, and they're supposed to have retracted completely once he calmed down.

Keigo thought they were gone forever. "I...they're part of my quirk," he whispers. "They were clipped when I was seventeen." He doesn't mention how his handlers held him down and had a doctor basically declaw him. They wanted a pretty omega they could sell to the public. The talons were too off-putting, apparently. Looks like with the extreme bout of emotion they grew back.

Dabi scowls and presses his lips against each finger, just below each sharp talon. "Tell me everything the heroes said."

---

Shigaraki is more himself in the morning, but he's still a mess. Neither omega is willing to leave him alone so they get Magne to bring them food and ask Kurogiri and Sako to keep their eyes on the rest of the pack. Dabi gives them the gist of what Keigo found out and Magne says she'll add it to where they're looking for information on the buyer.

Keigo calls Aizawa. The two omegas talk for about ten minutes where Keigo asks the teacher to be the one to tell their pups. Oh, Keigo wants to be the one to do it but right now he can't leave.

And their pup has a right to know this information. It's not fair of them to keep it from him. Hell, he should have been told the night before but Aizawa wants to let their pups have their first school day be as uninterrupted as possible. That he can agree with. Katsuki needs to have some time to be normal with his friends.

All-day, Shigaraki slips in and out of an alpha state. He filters between rage and deep-seated self-hatred that it has both omegas terrified they might lose him.

At one point, Keigo has to lay on Shigaraki to keep him still again while Dabi tries to talk him down. Their alpha managed to slip a glove off and almost disintegrate himself. They don't think he was doing it on purpose, it just kind of slipped, and in the haze their alpha is in it's not a surprise.

That doesn't mean it doesn't scare them shitless.

The thing that actually manages to start calming him down is Dabi crying in fear. It'd been such a near thing that it just sent the omega's emotions so high that he'd started sobbing into Shigaraki's chest. That reaction seems to be one of the things that starts to pull him from the stressed haze he's in.

Seeing his omega crying seems to trigger something else in the alpha. Shigaraki pulls Dabi down on the bed and covers the trembling omega with his body. When he sees the terrified look on Keigo's face, he wraps an arm around the blond and pulls him down as well. It's not a lot but the two omegas take it as a win when the rage and sadness finally start to seep away.

When it gets later in the day, they notice Shigaraki looking for something. The alpha growls and huffs before he pulls one of Katsuki's shirts to him. The growl quickly turns to a whine and he's instantly crying softly for their pup.

They need Katsuki, but the question is whether or not he will come.

---

Katsuki sits in his nest with his head in his hands. Denki opted to go back to Aizawa and Yamada's shared rooms for the night, the other omega needed the comfort of his parental figures. That left Katsuki to walk himself back to his dorm by himself, not that he really minded. He's been surrounded by so many people he just wants a few minutes to himself.

If he asked, Katsuki knows that Shoto and Eijirou would come to his room if he needed them. Right now he doesn't want to see anyone. Besides, they should be able to see the others in the common area. Katsuki's taken up enough of their time already. They should get to have some time where they don't have to worry about making sure he's ok.

All for One.

This entire time the ring Mitsuki and Masaru were working with was operated by All MIghts biggest enemy. Aizawa said that he wasn't bought by the villain but does he know? Does All for One know who Katsuki is? Does he know that Shigaraki took him?

Shit. Does Shigaraki know? Does he know that his mentor did this to Katsuki?"

Katsuki whimpers and sinks further into his nest. Is it all a lie? Does Shigaraki know? Does Dabi? Were they all playing with him? His chest aches and his head is starting to hurt. This can't be a lie. It just can't be. They've been so good to him. He's felt so safe with them. People wouldn't fake that, right?

The bite on the back of his neck burns. It can't be a lie. The claim wouldn't have taken if it was a lie.

Tears pour down his cheeks. Why didn't Keigo talk to him last night? Were they all laughing at his expense now?

A sharp knock at the balcony doors has Katsuki looking up. Outside red wings catch his attention.

He's out of his nest in an instant, his hands shake as he puts in the pin for the lock. The door flings open and Keigo steps inside, he takes one look at Katsuki and holds his arms out. "Kid—"

Katsuki can't help but fling himself into Keigo's arms. "Y-you guys di-didn't know, ri-right?"

"Of course we didn't." He presses his face into Katsuki's hair and breaths in his scent. "Fuck, kid, I nearly killed Shigaraki last night when I found out. It's why I didn't come then."

Nearly killed him? "T-they didn't know?"

"No, they had no idea." There's not that much of a height difference between them but it's enough that Keigo does need to bend a little so they're eye level with each other. "He didn't know. None of them did until I told them."

The relief that washes through Katsuki has him swaying. Keigo quickly wraps his arms around him again. "Shh, you're alright." He presses Katsuki's nose into his own neck, hoping the scent of pack will help calm him. "I'm sorry, kid. I asked Aizawa to give me a day so I could find out what was going on with them, then Shigaraki lost it when I told him."

"H-he did?"

Keigo nods. "Took me and Dabi all of last night and most of today to calm him down."

Katsuki's fingers tighten in Keigo's jacket. "Is he ok?"

“He’s not in danger of hurting himself anymore, he was upset when he found out.” He pulls back to look down at the blond. “Do you want to see him? We understand if you don’t—”

“I want to! Please, I want to!” He can’t not see them. They didn’t know, he wants to see them, he needs to see Shigaraki so he knows that Katsuki doesn’t blame him.

“Alright, grab a coat and your uniform for tomorrow. I’ll tell Aizawa I’m taking you for the night.” Katsuki rushes to do as he says and he quickly pulls on a jacket, from the smell of citrus he knows it's one Eijirou left in his room and grabs a spare uniform from his closet.

As soon as they’re both ready to go, Keigo lifts Katsuki up and they take off into the air. The night is cold and the air feels wet like a storm is on the horizon. Katsuki tucks his face into Keigo’s neck and something soft tickets his nose. “Y-you have feathers.”

“What?”

“On your neck,” Katsuki says. “Not a lot, just a few of them, but they’re there.” And they're *so* soft. Katsuki wants to tuck his face into them and stay there. They’re even softer than the ones on the pro-heroes wings.

“Uh…yeah they grow there sometimes.” He has to resist the urge to reach up and touch them, the only thing really stopping him is his pup held tightly in his arms. Did they grow back too? Those were…plucked around the same time his handlers removed his talons. That process hurt him the most because they’d need to pull out each one and didn’t numb him as they did for his hands. At the time, they’d needed to remove the feathers every few months because they kept growing back. It took two years before the feathers stopped growing altogether.

Had Keigo’s outburst last night really jump-started his quirk again? He’s going to need to get used to the talons again.

That is if his handlers don’t try and remove them again. Keigo will just have to find a way to hide them.

They arrive at the hideout and Keigo quickly leads Katsuki to his, Shigaraki, and Dabi’s room. Before he can even put his hand on the doorknob it’s being yanked open. Shigaraki’s urgent scent suddenly surrounds them and the alpha quickly pulls Katsuki into his arms. “I didn’t know, pup, I promise I didn’t know.”

Katsuki whines and tries to burrow into Shigaraki's hold. "I-I know."

Those two simple words seem to be all the alpha needs to hear. In the next minute, he yanks their pup into the room and is curling around the blond in the nest. Dabi is already there, he curves himself around Katsuki's other side and whispers quietly to the two while surrounded by the scents of their pack.

Keigo leaves Katsuki's folded up clothing on the dresser and joins the other three. Keigo and Dabi have their alpha and their pup securely between them, Shigaraki's scent finally beginning to settle.

"I didn't know, pup," he whispers. "If I did I—" he takes a deep breath, "I'm sorry."

Katsuki presses closer to the alpha, his scent shifting and settling to mesh perfectly with the three adults wrapped around him. It's the safest place Katsuki can think to be. "I know, Dad."

# Chapter 15: Chapter 14

Chapter Notes

> MY COVID TEST WAS NEGATIVE! I also got the first shot of the Moderna vaccine so I'm on my way to being protected from that bitch completely.

Katsuki really didn't mean for it to slip out.

Since they took him in he's begun to think of them as his parents, but he'd intended to *ask* them if they'd be ok with him calling them that. What if they don't like it? What if they don't want him to even think of them that way? They're really not that much older than he is, they probably don't want to be referred to as old. He's so stupid. They probably don't want him calling them his parents. They—

Shigaraki hums and runs a hand through Katsuki's hair. "Our pup."

He looks between Shigaraki and Dabi, who has pressed closer to them. Keigo's wings even shuddered as they settled over them all. "Y-you don't mind?"

"Of course not," Shigaraki says. He's got his nose pressed into Katsuki's hair, his hands holding the teenager close. "You're ours."

"If you want to call us your parents we wouldn't mind it," Keigo says. His voice sounds off like he's trying not to cry.

He breathes a sigh of relief and feels his body relax into their hold. They don't mind. Katsuki turns his head to look at Dabi. "I-I don't know what to call you and Keigo. It'll be confusing to call you both the same thing."

Dabi hums, his arms have come up to hold Katsuki more securely to him. "I called my mother 'mama'. You can call me that if you want."

Mama. There was only one time he called Mitsuki that. He was six and still believed his parents loved him, it'd been right before they took him to get that painful brand carved into his back. She slapped him so hard he'd passed out, he'd woken hours later in the same spot on the kitchen floor. "Mama…" The word feels odd on his tongue but in a good way. He looks at Keigo who is quietly smiling at them. "Mom."

Tears spring to Keigo's eyes and he quickly blinks them away. He

reaches over and runs his hand through Katsuki's hair. "We have you now, kid, anyone who tries to hurt you won't make it very far."

Katsuki looks between the three of them. He feels his own tears forming and quickly hides his face away. He doesn't need to cry, he doesn't want to cry. It'll make him look weak and he's already been so weak around them.

Shigaraki's hands wrap securely around him. "Don't hide from us, pup. We won't ever judge you."

He sniffs and curls closer to the alpha's chest. "I-I thought I came to-to help you?"

"You are, pup."

Dabi huffs. "He won't admit it but Shigaraki likes taking care of the people he loves. Taking care of you helps him."

"Kid, we'd move mountains for you if it would make you safe," Keigo says. "Now go to sleep, you have class in the morning and we're not going to have you be late."

Only a few minutes later, after more quiet reassurances from all three adults, Katsuki's breathing evens out in sleep. A huge grin spreads across Shigaraki's face. "He called me 'dad'."

Keigo can't help it, he laughs and presses his face into Shigaraki's shoulder to try and muffle the sound.

---

Keigo gets him back to the school about fifteen minutes before class starts. Katsuki usually likes being there early but the extra time means he got to see Toga and Spinner for a little bit that morning. It took some time for him and the lizard-like man to warm up to each other but they've become close. Besides, he's spent so much time away from their pack it was nice being able to be around them if only for a few minutes.

When he gets to the classroom, the class all look at him and a weird sigh of relief seems to flutter through the entire room. Some of them look like they might say something but think better of it as he heads to his seat.

"Katsuki," Shoto says. He stands and wraps an arm around his waist.

“Are you alright?”

He nods. “Yeah, I’m fine.”

Eijirou leans against his desk. “You left so fast last night, are you really ok?

“Denki told us at breakfast about All for One,” Shoto adds.

Katsuki looks over at the other blond to see him with his hand clenched tightly in Hanta’s own. “Sorry,” Denki says, “I thought I should wait for you but I couldn’t hold it in.”

“It’s ok, I figured you would.” Katsuki leans into Shoto’s side. “I ended up going with my mom for the night.” No one says anything about the “mom” comment but Denki does give him a thousand-watt smile.

Hanta runs a hand through Denki’s hair. “Well, it’s one less thing to worry about. All for One is already in prison so it’s just a matter of tracking down the…buyers now.”

Mina leans against her desk. “So they really think you two and Monama were going to the same person?”

“Yeah,” Denki says. “Mom said it helps them a little bit with looking for him but they’re still trying to figure out what exactly links the three of us. Right now the only thing we have in common is that we’re blond and the same age.”

A frown comes across Mina’s face. “I mean…the three of you do have fairly powerful quirks too. Monama can copy, while it might not seem all that powerful it’s still highly desired in some areas.” All five of them give her a look and she sticks her tongue out. “Oh shush, I did that report a few months ago for Aizawa about quirks and eugenics.”

Shoto’s arm tightens around Katsuki. “Unfortunately Mina could be right. This could all come down to your abilities.”

Before their conversation can go further, Aizawa walks in and calls for them all to take their seats. They’re still not going back to hero training until Monday so in place he’s started doing lessons on hero history. More than just the heroes themselves but how hero society got started.

Most of this Katsuki knows, he’s done his own research into it because it was the only thing he could do as a kid. He might not know as much

as Izuku but it's more than what most do. Still, unlike the green haired alpha, he doesn't raise his hand constantly to answer questions. He leaves that for the rest of the class, although he does answer some of them just to show he's participating and to prove he's still one of the best.

The day is uneventful. They go from class to class with no problems and the looks he gets from people are fewer than they had been the day before. It feels like things are starting to be a bit more normal. It's weird, he still feels like he's drifting emotionally but it's different now. Now he's got so many people keeping his head above water, in fact he doesn't feel like he's drowning anymore. It feels more like he's been pulled from the ocean and given a towel to dry off with.

Lunchtime they spend it in the library again. Neither Denki or Katsuki are really ready to eat in the lunchroom still so they claim the same spot they did before. Today he and Denki have their books spread out over the wobbly old coffee table between the seats there. There hasn't been much going on in class yet but Katsuki wants to help Denki prepare for everything. It'll keep him from getting too confused when it starts getting harder. Shoto occasionally chimes in when Denki is having a harder time understanding a concept but for the most part, he leaves it to the other omega.

As they're nearing the end of lunch, Monama and Tetsutetsu approach them. The omega has Tetsutetsu's hand in his own, his fingers squeezing around the larger ones like he's afraid to let go, and his eyes are glued to the ground.

"Monama is hoping he can speak to Bakugou and Kaminari," Tetsutetsu says.

Katsuki flinches at the name. Kirishima's hand is immediately on his shoulder giving a reassuring squeeze. "Takami," the alpha says. "He changed his name when he was adopted."

Tetsutetsu bows his head. "Takami," he gives an apologetic look to Katsuki, "I'm sorry. I didn't know."

Katsuki takes a deep breath. He's got to get used to it, he can't expect everyone to know about his name change. "It's alright." He looks at Monama. "Yeah, we can talk."

Denki closes his book and the three of them walk a few shelves away so they can have some privacy. They're close enough to the others that if any of them need them all they'll have to do is shout. Monama

opens and closes his mouth a few times before finally seeming to find the words. “I wanted...I suppose saying thank you is a bit dense because, well, that would mean I’m thankful that you were kidnapped, Takami, but I-I don’t—”

“I know what you’re trying to say,” Katsuki says. “I...I’m happy it happened to.”

Monama releases a deep sigh of relief. “I’m sorry too, for how I acted before. I just thought if alienated everyone then—”

“Then it would hurt less when we were taken away,” Katsuki finishes.

Denki links his arm with Katsuki’s and leans into his side. “Guess this kind of makes us brothers,” he says jokingly. He looks Monama up and down. “Are you ok?”

Monama nods. “Yeah, things are a lot better now. Da-I mean Vlad King, he’s been taking care of him.”

“We don’t care if you call him ‘dad,’” Katsuki says.

“Yeah, we were adopted too and we call them mom and dad.” Denki rubs the back of his head. “Monama, you know if you need to talk to someone who gets it, we’re here, right?”

The other student nods. He’s got his arms wrapped around his stomach like he’s trying to keep himself together. “I may take you up on that...some time.”

“Do you want our numbers?” Katsuki offers. “If you need something you-you can text us.”

Monama looks surprised at the offer but he quickly nods and takes his phone out. They’re not friends, but there’s some sort of a start to...something. Denki is quick to start a group chat between the three of them, sending stupid emojis to it and setting them to silly nicknames: Boom Boom, Pikachu, and Copycat. It’s not that deep, but...yeah...it’s a start.

When they make their way back to the group, they see Tetsutetsu and Eijirou have started an arm-wrestling contest. Katsuki stares at his stupid alpha with a fond look. Why is this not a surprise? Glancing at Monama shows a similar look on his face as he watches Tetsutetsu.

Katsuki takes the open spot by Shoto who immediately pulls him into

his side with an arm around his shoulders. “They’ve been at it since you three went to talk.”

They’re not using their quirks so it’s not as harsh as a match as it was at the festival but it’s still fairly clear how similar the two are. As he did at the festival, Eijirou ends up winning. The two very nearly break the table but thankfully they don’t.

Katsuki would really hate to not have anywhere to go during their lunch period. It’s quiet and no one bothers them. The lunchroom is still too much for him and Denki right now and, from the looks of it, Monama too.

Eventually, they have to leave and head their separate ways for the day. Between classes, and sometimes during them, Denki messages the group chat. It’s really not a lot, but it’s enough he and Monama mostly don’t answer. Then at the end of the day, Monama sends them a picture of Tetsutetsu with his hand stuck in a jar. It sends both him and Denki into howls of laughter as they sit together in the common area a few a couple of hours after classes have ended for the day. Hanta tries to lean over to look at what’s making them laugh but Denki quickly hides it away. This group chat is going to be for them and them only.

Shoto walks into the room. For a minute, he just watches as Katsuki and Denki laugh to themselves while Hanta whines quietly about wanting to know what’s so funny. “Katsuki,” he says, “Midoriya is hoping to speak with you, do you want to?”

It feels like the laughter is sucked out of him. He’s not afraid of Izuku, in fact, he *wants* to talk to him, but at the same time, he’s terrified of what could come of it. Katsuki owes Izuku an apology for all the shit he put the alpha through as children, he knows that much.

“Shoto and I will be with you if you want,” Eijirou says from his spot on the floor. “If not, we can tell Midoryia not right now.”

“No, I…I want to talk to him.” He closes his phone and stands up, Eijirou following his lead.

Denki gives him a reassuring look as he leaves before letting Hanta pull his attention away.

Izuku is waiting in the kitchen for them with Iida. The alpha looks the same as always, wild curly green hair and bright eyes shining. There’s a frown on his normally smiling face but he brightens up when he sees

the blond enter the kitchen. Their class president looks between them for a second. “Do you wish for me to leave?” the omega asks.

“You can stay, i-if it’s ok with Kaachan,” Izuku says.

If it’s ok with him? Both Shoto and Eijirou are going to be there for him, wouldn’t he feel outnumbered being alone? “You can stay.”

Iida nods and takes Izuku’s hand into his own and gives a reassuring squeeze. There’s something in the look the two of them share and the way they’re leaning into each other. It’s similar to how Shoto and Eijirou are with Katsuki.

Izuku finally looks at him and opens and closes his mouth a few times. “I’m *so* sorry, Kaachan.”

“What?” Did he hear that right? “Why are you sorry?”

“Because you’re my friend! I *knew* something was wrong, you were always so scared and so hurt, you never wanted to go home. I should have done something.”

Izuku’s sorry? He blames himself? That doesn’t make any sense. “No, you don’t have anything to apologize for. I-I do. I bullied you so badly and-and it’s not like you knew what was happening.”

“But I think I did,” he whispers.

Red eyes shoot to green and something like ice zips up his spine. “You-you knew?”

Izuku rubs the back of his head. “I think.” His hand tightens around Iida’s and the omega presses his face into the alpha’s neck, the action calming Izuku almost immediately. “When we were six, I think, I remember seeing you at the playground. This was before you started pushing me away. You were crying and you just looked so sad. I went to hug you because I wanted to make you feel better.” He laughs bitterly. “I hugged you from behind and you *screamed,* Kaachan, you screamed so loud. I knew I hurt you, I tried to help you, but then your mom came around the corner and she yelled at you for being a brat and dragged you away.” Iida’s arms tighten around the alpha when he starts getting agitated. “When she did she pulled your shirt a little and I *saw it.* I saw the brand.”

Katsuki’s knees suddenly feel weak and Eijirou has to wrap an arm around him so he doesn’t hit the ground. Shoto pulls a chair over and

they get him to sit down. “Katsuki, breath,” Shoto says.

Shaking his head he drops his head forward to his knees and takes deep steadying breaths, just like Shigaraki taught him. Izuku saw it, he saw the brand when they were children. Katsuki remembers that day, it’d been right after his parents got it put on him. It’d hurt when Izuku hugged him. It hurt so bad.

“I’m so sorry, Kaachan! I wanted to say something to my mom, but I didn’t know what I was looking at.”

Eijirou is suddenly in front of him, holding his face in his hands. “Katsu, breath, you’re safe.”

He focuses on the hands on his face and the one’s holding his hands. His alphas have him, his alphas are there keeping him grounded. It takes a few deep breaths to center himself. “I-I’m ok.” Katsuki pulls back enough to look at Izuku. The look on his face tells him just how upset he is by everything. For a brief moment, he wants to tear into the alpha. Scream at him and blame him for all the shit he’s been put through.

But he can’t. They were six years old and with all their talk of being heroes, it doesn’t matter because they were *six*. It wasn’t their job to save each other. The Bakugous never should have hurt him, the teacher Katsuki told should have done something, someone should have said something about the bruises always covering Katsuki's skin, it shouldn’t have been a child’s responsibility. “I don’t blame you,” he says, voice thick with tears.

Izuku’s lip wobbles like he’s about to start sobbing. “You should.”

“I don’t, so you can’t blame yourself either.”

Izuku looks at Iida. “I told you,” the omega says, “it’s not your fault.”

“If anyone owes anyone an apology it’s me,” Katsuki says. “I was so mean to you, I told you to kill yourself, I never should have done that I—”

“Was scared and alone.” He’s about to take a step closer but thinks better of it. “I may not have known what was happening, but I knew it wasn’t good. Any time you were really mean I knew something was wrong, that you didn’t mean it. I could see the regret in your face after you said it. You were pushing me away because of them weren’t you?”

Katsuki suddenly remembers being eight years old and threatening to tell Izuku and his mom what his parents were doing. Masaru picked up his phone and said that if he did all it would take is one phone call to get rid of them. He'd described in great detail how the two would be slaughtered in their home, that no one would know who did it and it would all be Katsuki's fault. So he stayed quiet and started pushing Izuku away. He didn't want to be the reason for their deaths. "They threatened to kill you," he whispers. "I wanted to tell your mom, I told them I would, but then they talked about how you'd die if I did."

Shoto's hands tighten around his own and Eijirou presses a kiss to his cheek, his arms wrapping around him.

Izuku frowns. "Mom wants to see you. She's so mad she didn't help you and that she was friends with them. She asked me to invite you for dinner Sunday night, Hawks too, i-if you want."

Inko Midoriya is a woman Katsuki had always wanted as a parent. She was more caring the few times he went over to see them than Mitsuki or Masaru had ever been. "I'll ask."

The bright smile that filters across Izuku's face is nearly blinding. "I'll tell my mom, she'll be so happy. And…" his smile falls, "I know you said I shouldn't blame myself, but I'm still sorry I never said anything about what I saw. I may not have known what that mark was then but I knew when I got older, I just kept fooling myself into thinking I wasn't remembering things correctly."

Tears suddenly spring to his eyes and he quickly blinks them away. "And I'm sorry, I was hurting over everything that Mitsuki and Masaru were doing but that doesn't mean you deserved the shit I put you through."

"I-I'd really like to hug you, Kaachan," he says. "Can I?"

Katsuki doesn't like people touching him unless he trusts them. His class has respected his space and the only ones he lets touch him are his pack, his parents, and his alphas. When he looks at Izuku, when he smells his pine and rainfall scent, it doesn't put him off. Slowly he nods and lets Eijirou help him from the chair.

Going much slower than Izuku probably really wants to, the alpha wraps him in a tight hug. Before, the alpha's hugs sent fear through him. They made him think of what could happen to him if Katsuki got too close, but now Izuku feels like a friend.

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“Do you feel better now?” Eijirou asks. They’re laying in Katsuki’s room on his floor. They’ve piled some of the extra pillows and blankets around them so it’s more comfortable but it’s nowhere near his nest. Katsuki still isn’t ready to let them in it yet but he’s getting there. Katsuki no longer feels the need to keep them from touching it, he’s let Shoto fix a blanket that fell out and Eijirou likes to fluff the pillows up before he leaves for his own room.

“Yeah,” he says. His alphas are holding his hands, casually playing with his fingers. “I thought he’d hate me.”

“I’m pretty sure Midorya is incapable of hating anyone,” Eijirou says.

“Not true, you should have heard him cursing out the Baugous when he found out what they did,” Shoto says. “It was quite…colorful.”

Katsuki laughs. “I may curse the most but he’s always been more creative with his word choice.”

Eijirou shifts so he’s laying on his side and able to look at Katsuki. “How are you? Really?”

He shrugs. “Better, maybe it’s because we’re kind of in our own bubble here. Mom’s been avoiding taking me anywhere the media might be and he’s got his own PR people handling the official statements.” Shoto presses closer and presses his lips to his temple. “I don’t want to face them. I’m not sure if I’ll ever be able to.”

“You won’t be alone,” Eijirou says. “We’ll defend you to anyone who tries to slander you. The entire class will.”

A frown comes to his face as he thinks about what was being said about him in the media. He’s tried not to look, and his friends take his phone when they see him looking it up, but from what he gets is that it’s still the hottest news in Japan. “A-are they still saying it was made up? That this is an entire conspiracy?”

“Some of them,” Shoto says. “Mostly the gossip ones but no one really believes it.”

Tears suddenly spring to his eyes. “They kept me in a cage,” he whispers. “Locked me in a closet with a metal collar around my neck, beat me so bad some days I couldn’t move. Why would I make it up? Why would *anyone* make it up?”

“Shh.” Eijirou wraps his arms around Katsuki’s waist. “We know you’re not making it up. We know they hurt you and they’re dead. They can’t touch you anymore.”

Shoto wipes away the tears that slip down the omega's cheeks. “No one in their right mind would believe their lies.”

“Even with the festival?”

Eijirou gives him that bright smile he’s so well known for. “Both All Might and his agency released a statement alongside UA’s own apology. It did a lot to change things, there are more people on your side then you think, Katsu.”

UA has been bending over backward to make up for that day. Aizawa has been keeping them off his back but he knows that the second he steps out from these walls things will be different. Whether or not they think he’s lying they still have so much they want from him.

Katsuki remembers the times he had to play the good child for Mitsuki and Masaru. The reporters at their fashion events were horrible as they hounded him for anything they could get. He can’t imagine what they’ll be like when he finally does show his face.

“When is Hawks coming to get you on Friday?” Eijirou asks.

“After class, I texted him about dinner Sunday but haven’t heard back yet.” Keigo told him his heat will probably start Monday so he might not want to go to a stranger's house so close to it.

“And your heat starts next weekend right?” Shoto asks.

He nods. Katsuki really isn’t looking forward to that. Dr. Tanaka says this one shouldn’t be as bad but it’ll still hurt, he knows it will. They always did before the Bakugous started giving him that drug. He doesn’t ever want to go on another medication that will do something like that again but he also doesn’t want to keep being in pain anymore. “Mom’s going to take me home for the week and we’re hoping I’ll be back in time for class the week after.”

“Can we do anything? Do you want anything from us?” Eijirou asks. “I can give you some of my shirts.”

“As can I,” Shoto says.

His nest currently has one of Eijirou’s jackets and one of Shoto’s shirts.

Both have been in his nest since he got them and they've helped so much with his sleeping. "Ye-yeah."

They both smile at him. "Is there anything in particular that you want from us?" Shoto asks.

The first thing that comes to mind is a soft grey tank-top with the *Fire Force* logo on it, Shoto has worn it at least three times since they've been back. "C-can I have your *Fire Force* shirt?"

He grins. "Yeah, I'll give it to you before you have to go."

Eijirou's hand squeezes his hip. "Do you want my Crimson Riot hoodie?"

His face turns red and nods. Katsuki teases the redhead about that hoodie being old all the time but he's also guilty of stealing it whenever he can. It's big and warm and smells just like his alpha. "You-you don't have to though, I-I know it's your favorite."

"It is, and it makes me really happy that it makes you feel comfortable. If it'll help you through your heat then I want you to have it."

Shoto gently turns Katsuki's head to face him and presses their noses together. "Don't be afraid to ask us for anything. We want to help you."

Eijirou presses a kiss to the side of his neck. "We'd do anything for you."

# Chapter 16: Chapter 15

Chapter Notes

Hope you guys like this chapter!

**Mother Bird:** Bring your alphas when you come down! I want to meet them.

**Chicklet:** You already met Shoto.

**Mother Bird:** But I haven't met the other! I want to make sure they're good enough for my pup.

**Chicklet:** ...fine.

Hawks grins and slips his phone into his pocket. He's been meaning to meet this kid for a little while now so he's excited. Besides, he knows that once he's met them both Shigaraki and Dabi will do their own background checks on the two. They've already started according to Spinner. Not that he's shocked, honestly Keigo just wonders if they've sent Toga to follow them yes. If so she's done a very good job of hiding from them.

...ok he might have to talk to them about Toga following these kids around. She can't keep slipping in and taking a student out because if she does it too much she'll get caught eventually and besides, they can't be making kids disappear regularly.

Katsuki walks out of the dorms, Shoto and the redhead on either side of him. The redhead has Katsuki's bag slung over his shoulder and a large blinding smile on his face. They're all out of their uniforms and Keigo has to hold in the laugh that wants to break out at the sight of the alpha in two different colored crocs, one is bright red and the other yellow.

Oh God, he can't help but think of Best Jeanist getting a load of this kid. He's pretty sure the other pro would have a heart attack. Or a stroke from how damn bright the kid is. Now he understands what Aizawa meant by "sunshine child" when Keigo asked the teacher about the alpha.

"Mom," Katsuki says as they approach (damn, Keigo is not going to get used to being called "mom" anytime soon). "This is Eijirou

Kirishima and you already met Shoto."

Eijirou bows his head politely. The smell of citrus clings to the boy and recognizes it from the jacket Katsuki got from the Bakugou house. Just underneath the surface, he can pick up the alpha's nerves even as he does his best to hide it. "It's nice to meet you, Mr. Takami."

"Kirishima." He looks the teenager up and down for a minute. Similar to his crocs his entire outfit is completely mismatched. It's not a bad thing, honestly, it's kind of endearing. "I'd like to thank you for being there for Katsuki. You and Shoto, knowing he'd have people on his side is part of the reason why I let him return to UA."

A light blush spread across both alphas' faces. "We're just glad we've been able to help," Eijirou says. He looks at Katsuki with such a look of fondness that it makes Keigo think of a cheesy romance movie.

"Unfortunately, we're booked up for the weekend otherwise I'd invite you for dinner," Keigo says, "but maybe sometime soon we can get together. You as well, Todoroki, I would love to meet all of your parents."

Katsuki's face turns bright red. *"Mom."*

Keigo grins at him. "What? I'm just being a good parent."

Eijirou grins and throws an arm around the blond's shoulders. "I'm sure my parents would love to meet you, Mr. Takami. I know they already like Katsuki."

A frown forms on the blond's face and he looks at Eijirou's narrowed eyes. "I haven't even met them yet."

If possible the bright smile on the redhead's face only gets brighter. "Yes but I talk about you a lot and they're excited to meet you. Mom is sending more cookies for you after I told her how much you liked them."

Katsuki's face gets even redder and he ducks his head to hide. It's probably one of the cutest things Keigo has ever seen. This is the kind of thing a teenager should be worrying about, not whether or not they're about to be used for breeding stock. The pro has to fight down the wave of anger that flares through him. No, he's not going to think about what *could* have been. Things are different now and his pup is here in front of him, safe and away from the people that wanted to hurt him.

“My mother is unable to leave her hospital,” Shoto says, his face pinched in sadness, “but I’m sure my father would be interested.” The way he says it seems like he doesn’t want Endeavor around them. Like he knows there’s something the pro-hero would do or there’s something he has done. Katsuki reaches for the alpha’s hand and gives it a reassuring squeeze. Shoto’s tense frame softens and he looks at Katuski, a small smile forming on his face.

Keigo fights the grin that wants to break out across his face. The three of them seem to move in sync with one another, if one moves the others shift to follow so they’re always the same distance from one another. Keigo’s only seen that with bonded pairs that have been together for at least a few years. “Well, I’m sure that we can find a time for all of us to get together then.” He turns to Katsuki. “Ready, kid?”

The teenager nods and takes his backpack from Eijirou. “Yeah, I’ll see you guys later.”

“Are you coming back Monday or Sunday?” Eijirou asks.

“Probably late on Sunday,” Keigo says, “he’ll most likely be coming back with Midoriya that night.”

Katsuki looks at him with wide eyes. “We’re going to dinner with them?”

He grins. “Yup. I got Inko Midoriya’s number off Aizawa and we spoke. We’re going to have an early dinner then she’s going to bring you back with her son so I can get home before my heat hits.” Keigo will always be grateful to have a cycle that is pretty much like clockwork. There’s a smile that wants to break out across his pup’s face. He can see it in the way his lips twitch and the way his shoulders straighten.

“Text us when you’re on your way back,” Eijirou says. “Then we can meet you when you get here.”

Katsuki nods and lets Keigo lift him up into his arms. “Bye guys,” he says.

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Normally it’s Dabi or Shigaraki that meets them when they land but today Toga is bouncing at the rooftop entrance. “Kaachan!” She immediately launches herself at Katsuki the second Keigo has set him

down. “I’m so happy to see you!”

Katsuki stumbles a little but manages to keep them both upright. “We just saw each other the other day.”

“So? That was forever ago!” She grabs his arm and drags him into the building. “Now come *on,* Kaachan, I want to hear all about your alphas.” Katsuki shoots Keigo a look and all the older omega does is shrug.

The teenagers end up together in the make-shift living room, Toga shooting off a thousand questions. The most surprising thing is how easily Katsuki keeps up with her questions. There are a few he seems to refuse to answer (like how good of a kisser the alphas are) but he does answer most of them. Of course, she then goes on to ask about Izuku which has Katsuki fondly rolling his eyes.

Keigo watches them for a minute. If he didn’t know any better he’d say the two of them were actually brother and sister just from how they act with each other. The blond hair only makes it more plausible.

Spinner, who is sitting on the couch reading, occasionally pipes in with a comment or two without looking up from his magazine. Toga shoves him off the couch and takes his spot which then has the lizard-like villain scowling and shoving her. This sends the two into a playful wrestling match while Katsuki stands there shaking his head, his hand covering his face.

Christ, imagine if this is what the world got to see the league does on a daily basis.

After another minute of watching he goes to find his mates. Or, well, his soon to be mates. Keigo’s already told them he wants Shigaraki to give him a mating mark. They’d talked about it thoroughly this past week while he still has a clear head. Keigo is pretty sure that Shigaraki feels bad about the pack bite on the back of his neck, how he’d just given it to the omega without asking.

The alpha acts like he doesn’t care but he’s always so concerned with making sure Dabi and Keigo are comfortable when he touches them. It’s a far cry from the cold-hearted bastard the media would like them to believe the alpha is.

A smirk curves his lips. He wonders how they’d react if they ever got their hands on an image of Katsuki curled up in the alpha’s arms, Shigaraki quietly whispering to their pup with that look of concern

and devotion. It's not an image he thinks anyone else has the right to but it's kind of fun to think about.

He finds the two with Magne and Kurogiri in what he likes to call their war room. Right now it's plastered with copies of the files from the Bakugou house as well as the ones that Keigo was able to get them from the meeting with the detective at the beginning of the week. The only thing he hasn't been able to get them is the information from the brand on Katsuki's back. The detective allowed Keigo to use his phone to scan it while Katsuki stood there shaking with his shirt up but there hadn't been time for the hero to clone the information.

Dabi notices him first and immediately comes over to press their lips together. Keigo has to hold in a moan at the feel of the other omega against him, this close to his heat every nerve ending feels like it's on fire. "Katsuki?" Dabi asks.

"With Toga and Spinner, I think she's still grilling him about Todoroki and Kirishima." He lets Dabi hold him, the other omega's hands gripping the bond's hips in a tight hold. "Have you found anything?"

"We've narrowed down our suspect pool," Magne says.

"Yes, we have it down to a few of Japan's top business mongrels, a couple of overseas organizations, and some local crime syndicates," Kurogiri says. Narrowed down they really mean it no longer includes all the alphas in Japan.

Shigaraki is staring at the groups pinned to the walls around them. "If we could have the client list that would make it easier."

"This is more than the heroes have," Keigo says.

Dabi smirks. "Because we don't have to go about it the legal way."

Magne is staring at the image of the brand, her hands in tight fists. "We need to see what's on those files in the brand."

Keigo frowns. "It's just information about him and what the Bakugous did to him."

"I know, but maybe it can help us narrow down our lists even. If we knew what kind of drug they used, any specific... *methods* in how he was treated, anything we might be able to find a pattern. If there is one we may be able to find a link to who was going to buy him." The way she speaks is so professional, but underneath it all there's rage

brimming in her voice.

“We’ve found the app,” Kurogiri says. “We have access to it now through a black site that’s masking our usage. It’s basically impossible for us to get information on the clients with the app but there are tons about the available omegas. For specific information, we need to scan one of the brands.”

Keigo drops his head on Dabi’s shoulder. “It has to be me or Dabi that scans it. If an alpha is there, even you Shigaraki, it could send him into a panic.” It took him an hour to get Katsuki to stop shaking after he’d scanned it the first time.

Dabi growls softly. Their pup is doing so well, he’s smiling and laughing he doesn’t need anything else to upset him. “We’ll go together. I have the app on my phone.”

After another minute Keigo pulls back. “Let’s go now, get it done with.”

When the two exit the room, Shigaraki lets out a growl so vicious it has the other two alphas in the room carefully back away from him. They stay in his line of sight and make sure to keep their hands where he can see them. Kurogiri and Magne are pack, they know he won’t hurt them intentionally but they’re alphas and Katsuski has been hurt by alphas repeatedly. If he gets mad enough there’s always a chance he could lash out at them.

“When we find the alpha, we don’t kill him,” he says, “we take him and I deal with him.”

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“Do you have to?” Katsuki asks. They’re standing in the room Spinner, Toga, and Twice set up for Katsuki. It’s not much but it has a bed and lots of blankets and pillows as well as stuff from the rest of the pack for him to be able to build his nest.

Dabi runs a hand through Katsuki's hair. “We don’t have to. If you really don’t want us to, we won’t do it, but it will help us find the person who was coming after you and your friends.”

He’s shaking already and his hands are gripping the end of his shirt like he’s afraid it’ll be yanked off him. “I-it’ll help?”

Keigo nods and squeezes one of his shoulders reassuringly. “It will,

but, kid, we don't have to. We'll still find him without it. You already did this for the detective, I can find a way to get the files from him later if we really need it."

Katsuki closes his eyes and tries to focus on not bursting into tears. He just wants this to all be over with. "J-just do it."

Dabi and Keigo look at one another for a minute. "Alright, Mama's going to scan it. He's going to be right behind you and I'll be right here."

Their pup whimpers at Dabi pulls his shirt up to expose his back, his hands holding Keigo's own like he's about to be ripped away. "Mom?" he asks.

"Shh, you're alright, it's just Mama, no one else here but us three," Keigo says.

Dabi has to fight down the urge to wrap his pup in his arms and throw the phone away. He can do that in a minute. They have to get this over with. His eyes trail over Katsuki's back, the scars crisscrossing over his pale skin has anger bubbling in his chest but he forces it down. Not now. He can't get angry now. Once the camera is pointed at the omega symbol it immediately comes up with a link like a QR code does. Taking a deep breath, Dabi clicks on it and brings up the files.

At first, it seems like nothing more than a medical record. It documents every single one of Katsuki's vaccinations, his injuries, medical conditions, information about his heats, the name of the illegal drug used to stop his cycles, and so much more. If it weren't used for something so sinister it would be nothing more than something a doctor would have on their patient.

The further Dabi scrolls the more it begins to detail even more personal information, from his practically nonexistent dietary habits all the way to any medications he's ever taken. Pictures fill the file, at least one from each year of Katsuki's life, the earliest being him at three months old, and his pup is naked in every single one of them. As he looks through the pictures he can see fear and some semblance of hope shining in Katsuki's bright red eyes. The hope dims as the years go on before finally completely vanishing at the age of twelve. The last picture looks like it was taken on Katsuki's fifteenth birthday. Right before he started at UA.

There are even spots with *suggestions* that the Bakugous took when it

came to punishing Katsuki. Apparently locking Katsuki in the closet with the collar was suggested when he was five years old. It takes so much effort for him not to throw up when he sees how much has been done. There's one marked in red with the note *pending.* For a second he debates whether or not he should look at it. After a moment of internal debate, he clicks on the link, it brings up terrifying detailed directions on how to use a device called the "pear of anguish" to be used on Katsuki's vaginal area. The notes at the bottom of the directions say that this was personally requested by the alpha who bought him with a specific model he wanted them to use. There's also a request for pictures of Katsuki before, during, and after it's usage on him.

No, no, no, this alpha is going to fucking die. He forwards the information to Shigaraki and drops his phone on the bed. He wraps his arms around Katsuki and gently rocks the pup in his hold. "We're done, pup."

Katsuki whimpers and burrows closer to Dabi. "I want it off, I want it *gone."*

Tears burn in the back of his eyes. The ink could probably be taken away but the skin is so scarred there's no way the mark would be gone forever. "I know, pup, I know." He wants his gone too, fuck the only thing that's kept him from burning it off is Shigaraki holding him still during one of his panic attacks.

He sits on the bed, pulling Katsuki down with him so that both he and Keigo can hold him tightly between them. "Ho-how many pe-people saw it?"

"I don't know, pup, I'm so sorry," Keigo whispers. He presses his lips to his pup's forehead. "We're going to put an end to this soon, I promise."

Katsuki whimpers, tears streaming down his cheeks. "I just want this all to be over with."

There's a knock on the door and neither omega can help but shift their pup so they're shielding him from whoever is there. "It's me," Shigaraki says. "I-can I see him?"

Dabi looks down at the blond cuddled in his arms. "Do you want to see Shigaraki?"

He shakes his head immediately and tries to hideaway. "H-he'll be

mad at me. Don't want him mad at me."

"He won't be angry with you," Keigo says. "No, pup, he's angry at who hurt you. You didn't do anything wrong."

Arms tight around his pup, Dabi presses his lips into Katsuki's hair. Now that it's been a while, his pup's scent has begun to change. It's still that warm caramel scent but the underlining notes have become closer to him, Keigo, and Shigaraki. He smells like theirs. "Do you want me to let him in?"

Katsuki sniffles. "He won't be mad at me?"

"He won't be mad at you."

It takes another minute for him to breathe out a quiet, "Ok."

Dabi presses his lips to Katsuki temple. "You can come in," he calls.

Slowly the door opens and Shigaraki steps inside. His red eyes scan the room before coming to rest on Katsuki held tightly between his mates. Carefully stepping into the room he does his best to make himself as non-threatening as possible. When he's close enough he crouches in front of the three omegas. "They're not going to touch you, pup. They're not going to get away with doing this to you."

Katsuki sniffles, his hands clenching and unclenching at the end of Dabi's shirt. "Y-you can't promise that."

No, he really can't. That alpha, if he's smart, would get as far away from Japan as he can, but if there's one thing Shigaraki is sure of it's how stupid or cocky some alphas can be. "If they come near you, if they hurt you, I will kill them. They will suffer a very painful death. You're my pup, no one gets to hurt you like that and live."

The fear in Katsuki's body starts to relax the longer he's surrounded by his parents. Finally, he turns to Shigaraki and lets the alpha pull him into a tight hug. Katsuki whines and presses his face into his neck to breathe in his scent. Shigaraki suddenly has a memory of right before they sent their pup off with Keigo. Fuck, that feels like so long ago now.

Keigo has to blink away the tears in his eyes. He didn't look at the file, he hadn't been able to stomach it at the time but now he feels like he should see it. He needs to know what's in there.

After a few more minutes, Shigaraki stands with Katsuki still curled in his arms. He doesn't seem to want to let go of their pup just yet. "Alright, come on I've got the others out following leads right now so it's just us three. We're going to put on a movie and take over the living room."

Dabi and Keigo grab a few of the nesting blankets and follow their alpha and pup from the room. They'd been excited for Katsuki to have his own room at the hideout, his own space where he can go if he needs to be alone, but it's ok. They'll take over the living room and spend time with him.

The room will be there when Katsuki's ready to be on his own again.

They build a large nest with the blankets and pillows, using some of the ones left in the living area as well. It's big enough that all four of them fit and they're able to rest comfortably inside of it. Katsuki's in the middle of the three adults, he still has tears on his face but he's not crying anymore. Dabi wraps a blanket from Spinner around their pup while Keigo throws *101 Dalmations* on.

"D-Dad?" Katsuki asks. His voice is so soft like he's afraid to upset them.

Shigaraki runs his hand through Katsuki's hair. "Yeah, pup?"

"I...why aren't you mad at me?"

The question is so innocent, almost like he's asking what their plans are for the weekend, but it's so heartbreaking to hear him ask. Shigaraki takes a deep breath and counts to three. He has to remind himself that the Bakugous are dead and that they can't hurt Katsuki any more. "Because you didn't do anything wrong. You're a pup, you didn't ask for any of that to happen to you."

Katsuki curls into himself, he doesn't move away from their hold but he seems to be trying to make himself smaller. "I'm sorry, y-you probably want a small pup of your own not a fifteen-year-old mess."

Keigo feels something shoot through his chest and he gently turns Katsuki's face to look at him. "Don't you say that we want you, Katsuki. You're our pup, it doesn't matter if you're a mess or not or that you're not little, you're ours and we wouldn't ever change that. Not for a second."

Dabi takes a deep breath and squeezes Katsuki's hand. "I can't have

pups, Katsuki, my body...I've been hurt too much to be able to carry one to full term. You...damn kid, you're my pup, I don't care that Keigo or I didn't carry you because you're ours." He'd never thought he'd ever get the chance to have a pup, then Katsuki fell into their arms. Dabi doesn't care how it happened, he doesn't care what state his pup is in, all he wants is Katsuki safe.

"We'd give our lives for you," Shigaraki says. He's only a little surprised at how true that statement is. He never thought he'd give his life for anyone, but the three omegas curled against him is it. If someone hurt them he'll kill them, he doesn't care about what kind of consequences it would bring him.

Their pup looks at the three of them, his eyes shining with tears. "I...I really want to tell Shoto and Eijirou about you guys," he whispers. "I don't want to lie to them, it doesn't feel right. Can I tell them?"

Katsuki's been surrounded by so many secrets his entire life, none of them are shocked by his question. "Kid, I believe those two care about you," Keigo says, "they won't do anything to hurt you, but you have to be sure they won't react negatively to finding out about Shigaraki and Dabi."

There are a million things that could go wrong if he does tell them. Shigaraki and Dabi could end up in jail along with Keigo, Katsuki would be left all alone again. Just the thought has his stomach rolling in tension. "I...I don't know."

Dabi holds him closer. "Give it a little more time, let us check them out first."

Shigaraki affectionately tugs at Katsuki's hair. "We just need you to be safe, and if what we know about them so far is true that's what they want as well, but they might not realize we're not going to hurt you."

Their pup huffs. "I don't like lying to them."

"I know, kid," Keigo says. "Just give us a little more time."

Katsuki nods and curls into a ball, his eyes glued to the TV.

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Magne rubs her face as she walks into the hideout. It's nearly three in the morning and she's only just gotten back. Everyone else has been home for a few hours but she'd been following a couple of her own

leads. It didn't tell her who they're looking for but she'd been able to confirm that the buyer isn't someone overseas.

She's about to head up the stairs when she hears a thud down the hall. Narrowing her eyes she goes to check it out only to find Katsuki in the hall on his knees. His face is wet with tears and he's holding his head like it's about to explode. Distressed whimpers sound in the pup's throat and he's shaking.

Magne doesn't waste any time as she drops down on Katsuki's side. "Hey, come on, pup, what's wrong? What's hurting?" She doesn't smell blood or see any injuries on him. Is it his head? Are his hormones acting up? Shigaraki said his heat is next week, maybe that's acting up now?

Katsuki shakes his head, his whimpers don't stop as he curls into Magne's arms.

"Did you have a nightmare?" A nod. "Come on, I'll wake Dabi—"

"N-no! Do-don't wanna bother them."

A frown forms on her face. "You couldn't ever bother them, kid." Still, Katsuki shakes his head and turns into her arms for comfort. "Alright, I got you." She lifts him up and carries him into the kitchen, her own exhaustion forgotten for the time being. It takes a bit of coxing but she manages to get him to let her go long enough so she can make them some hot chocolate.

Magne doesn't ask what the nightmare was about as she slides the mug in front of Katsuki. With shaking hands, Katsuki wraps his fingers around the warm ceramic and breaths out a soft sight. He's calmed down but there are still tears slipping down his cheek.

She settles in the seat next to him, her own mug in her hand and the other wrapped tightly around his shoulders to offer whatever comfort she can. Katsuki leans into her side, slowly sipping at the warm liquid in his cup. "I…" he takes a deep breath, "I dreamed I was back in the closet."

Her arm tightens around him. "That house is gone. Burned down completely, the firefighters just contained it so it wouldn't spread to the other houses, there's nothing there but ash."

The blond shutters in her hold and leans more into her side. "I know, it just felt so fucking real. I-I could feel the collar around my ne-eck."

His hands are shaking again. Magne takes the mug from him and sets it on the table so it doesn't spill all over them. "If someone ever tries to do that to you again, they'll die." She doesn't specify who would do the killing, all of them have become so protective of Katsuki that anyone that tried to lay a hand on him they'd probably end up facing the entire league.

Even Giran has some kind of affection for the pup. Although that might just be because he likes Dabi and does what he can to help the omega villain.

Katsuki rubs his neck like he's remembering the heavy metal around his throat. "I can't wear ties or-or button my shirt up all the way. It just-it-I don't know I just *can't* wear anything like that."

Magne squeezes his shoulders. "That happens. Dabi can't stand the smell of some colognes. Says it reminds him of his dad."

"...who is his dad?"

"Someone I'm not ready to tell people about, yet," Dabi says from the doorway. He's leaning against the doorframe, hair a mess and eyes squinting in exhaustion. "You ok, kid?"

"He had a nightmare," Magne says when Katsuki ducks his head in embarrassment. She runs a hand through his hair to help him calm down. "Feel better now?"

Katsuki nods and rubs his eye. "Yeah."

Dabi walks over and gently nudges Katsuki from his chair. "Come on, before Shigaraki wakes up and comes looking for you. He's like an octopus once he's got a hold on you, just keeps grabbing on and gets pissy if he doesn't have someone there. Come to think of it, Keigo isn't much better."

That has a smile curving the corners of the kids lips. "Night, Magne...thanks."

"No sweat, kid, now go to sleep. Tomorrow you're helping me make a full on Italian meal, a special request from Spinner."

Katsuki snorts. "I would have thought he'd like BBQ."

# Chapter 17: Chapter 16

Chapter Notes

> Hope you guys like this one. It's softer than I thought it would be but I've had this idea for Deku, Inko, and Katsuki since the start of this fic so I hope it came out ok.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Dabi narrows his eyes at Keigo. “You sure you’re ok going to this dinner?” he asks.

Keigo grabs one of Dabi’s shirts and pulls it over his head. “I’m fine, Touya.” Dabi only raises an eyebrow as the blond suddenly stops and looks over his shoulder at his wings now straining against the cotton material of the shirt. “This isn’t my shirt.”

Rolling his eyes, Dabi takes the end of the shirt and helps him pull it over his wings. “You’re starting to nest, Keigo. You’re trying to cover yourself in mine and Tomura’s scents.”

Keigo huffs and tosses the shirt aside, quickly sifting through the pile for one of his own. “I know, but...Katsuki’s excited about this. He won’t admit it but the Midoriyas mean a great deal to him.” He finally finds one and pulls it on, his wings slipping through the holes in the back easily. “If this helps him then I want to do it for him.”

“I’m not saying it’s not important but it won’t hurt to push it off a little bit.” He wraps an arm around Keigo’s waist and pulls him in close. “We already have to let Katsuki go back to school when we’re all on edge, you’re heat could start early—”

Keigo’s arms snake around Dabi and he rests his head on the other omega’s shoulder. “It’s never come earlier than a few hours. We’re having dinner at five and Midoryia plans on having the boys back by seven, seven-thirty at the latest.”

It’s Dabi’s turn to huff. “You won’t be able to have anything with our scents. That green-haired kid knows Tomura’s scent, he’ll smell it on you.”

Keigo turns his head on his omega-mate’s shoulder and so they’re looking at each other. He breaths in his smokey scent, letting it fill his lungs and relax his nerves. “I’m going to be with another omega

mother and an alpha pup. We've already planned to spend my heat at my home which is only a fifteen-minute flight from the Midoriyas' place."

Dabi can't help it, he presses his teeth into Keigo's exposed shoulder, tongue smoothing over the soft skin as he sucks harshly at the spot. The action has the winged hero's knees nearly giving out as spikes of pleasure race through him. "T-Touya!"

The villain tightens his arms around the other omega to keep him upright, his hands squeezing at the other's waist. He doesn't let go until he's sure the mark will be nice and dark against Keigo's pale complexion. "Don't want you away from us," he says. Truthfully he doesn't want Katsuki away from him right now either, something is going to happen, he can just feel it in his gut.

He has to take a few deep breaths to steady himself before he can answer. "It's only going to be a couple of hours." Damn, he's glad Shigaraki isn't here. There's no way he'd be able to resist his alpha when he's so close to slipping into his heat. Not that Dabi isn't doing an excellent job of pressing closer to him, but he doesn't have the alpha pheromones to use on Keigo.

Teeth press into the underside of his neck for a quick, sharp, bite before Dabi pulls away. "But you'll be away from us." His eyes narrow. "What does the commission do when you're in heat?" Neither he nor Shigaraki has really tried to push for more information beyond making sure Keigo and Katsuki are safe from them, but this is something he needs to know.

Keigo can't help but look away. "It's not important. They don't do anything anymore."

Blue eyes narrowing dangerously, Dabi takes Keigo's chin in his hand and makes the blond look at him. "What did they do, Keigo?"

He closes his eyes and takes deep breaths. "When I was younger they'd make me spend it in their hospital monitored by doctors and machines. Never had a nest of my own because they wanted me to be well watched constantly." He takes a deep breath and pushes away the uncomfortable tightening in his stomach at the memory. "Rumi let me tell them she would be with me during heats when she found out. I used to stay in the spare room at her place so she could check on me and give me food when I need it."

Dabi growls and presses their noses together. "They never tried to

touch you?"

"No, I think they plan on having me mate someone they want but they've never made any mention of it." That doesn't mean they haven't talked to him about quirk matings while hinting at what they want him to do. Hell, it was heavily implied they wanted him and Best Jeanist to bond. There was some mention about how their two quirks could make an interesting combination.

If it were at all possible, Dabi would press them both closer. "Will they hurt you? If they find out you've mated someone?"

Keigo wants to tell him no, that it'll be alright and he can hide it from them, but he can't. He really doesn't know what they'll do. "I don't know, but I'll be fine. They've backed off recently." Although he's pretty sure that they'll rear their ugly heads at some point. He feels Dabi's shoulders vibrating against him. "Stop, please, I want to be with you and Tomura. I want to be your mate. They won't get anything from me. I've gotten smarter over the years, I can handle them."

For the past two years he's been shifting his money and all his legal work away from his handlers. Everything is under his name now, his house, his bank accounts, his power of attorney is Rumi. His agency is the last thing they have any claim to and even that is very little. Their shares are down to around fifteen percent while the rest are held by Rumi, Best Jeanist, and Fatgum under pseudonyms the three alphas have set up. Keigo himself owns the largest amount of shares under his own aliases. He's even gotten some really great lawyers on his side that have no connection to the hero commission. They're powerful, but their hold is getting weaker and weaker as time goes on.

Even on the custody papers, he's marked Rumi and Aizawa as the next people to be able to take Katsuki if something were to happen. The commission won't have any legroom to stand on if they do try something.

A knock on the door pulls their attention away. "Mom? Are we going?" Katsuki's voice is hesitant through the wooden door but both can hear the undertone of excitement.

"Yeah, kid, I'll be right there. Make sure you have all your stuff, I won't be able to bring it to you this week." Keigo grins at Dabi. "We'll be fine for a couple of hours."

Dabi huffs again. "How'd you convince Tomura?" He can't imagine

their alpha would let the omega out of his sight when he's only a day away from his heat willingly.

"I told him while he was just waking up this morning." He's learned quickly that the best way to get what he wants out of the alpha is to ask when he's still sleepy. "Then I 'forgot' to remind him when he left earlier."

Snorting his laughter, Dabi finally steps back from the other omega. "He's going to be so annoyed later."

Keigo grabs his jacket and pulls it on over his shoulders, the collar of the jacket easily hides the hickie Dabi gave him much to the fire user's annoyance. "Come on, pretty sure Katsuki will start to worry we're not going."

They find Katsuki with Spinner in the kitchen. The beta is looking over Katsuki's math homework with the blond, helping him fix the few mistakes the pup made and explaining where he went wrong. Katsuki is scarily good at school work but math seems to be the one area he has the most trouble with. It's rare for him to ask for help but when he does, Spinner usually gets on the phone or sits with him to help.

"Ready, kid?" Keigo asks.

Katsuki nods and closes up his notebooks. He puts his stuff away and slings his bag over his shoulders. "Thanks, Spinner."

The reptilian man grunts. "Yeah, yeah. Try not to forget what I just showed you."

Before he can get far, Dabi pulls Katsuki into a tight hug. "We'll see you next weekend, pup. Shigaraki and I will check in on you through the week."

"I'll be fine," Katsuki says. "You don't have to worry."

"We're never not going to worry about you, kid," Keigo says. "You're just going to have to get used to it." The teenager rolls his eyes but they can see the fondness hidden in those red orbs. Grinning, Keigo tosses an arm around his shoulders. "Ready to head off?"

After another minute or two, Dabi walks them to the rooftop entrance. As he watches them fly off, the feeling of dread just grows even more pronounced. Something is going to happen and he can't put his finger

on what it is.

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Inko Midoriya is a soft-spoken omega woman with a warm smile and comforting presence. Keigo would be a liar if he said he hadn't been worried about meeting her. She's a fully grown omega mother, and has raised a pup from the moment he was born. Now there's Keigo, a twenty-four-year-old omega, who has suddenly acquired an abused teenage pup. If Midoroya has doubts about him, Keigo isn't sure how he's going to react.

When the door flies open, the omega female's eyes swing between them both for a moment before coming to rest on Katsuki. For a second the two just stare at one another before tears fill the woman's eyes. "Oh, Katsuki, I'm so so sorry."

He watches Katsuki struggle with what to do for a moment before he launches himself into the woman's arms. They both let out strained sobs, arms tight around each other. "Aunty…." Katsuki whimpers, "I didn't-I'm sorry."

"Don't you dare." Inko places her hands on Katsuki's shoulders and pulls them back just enough that they can look at one another. "Don't you dare say you're sorry. You did nothing wrong. Oh, baby, I'm so sorry I didn't do anything. I *knew* they were doing something to you but I couldn't prove it. I never would have thought it would be something so horrible." She pulls him back into a tight hug, her tear rimmed eyes drifting over to Keigo. "Thank you, thank you for protecting him."

Something like relief washes through Keigo. She's not demanding to take his pup from him, she's thanking him. He doesn't know what to say to her so he just nods and does his best to keep from bawling his eyes out. They already have two crying omegas, no need to add a third.

"Come inside, food will be ready in just a few minutes." She gently wipes the tears off of Katsuki's cheeks. "I've made your favorite: spicy gyudon."

"Y-you remembered?" When he was little and didn't cause the Bakugous so much grief with his rebellion of them, he used to be allowed over the Midoryias' some nights. Those were the few times he was ever given enough food and was able to go to bed with a full stomach. If he slept over, he got to be in a real bed.

She smiles. “Of course I did. Even after you stopped coming over I always made sure I remembered what you liked.” She ushers them both into the small apartment and shows them to the living room. Her arm remains securely around Katsuki’s shoulders as if to reassure herself that the pup is really there. Keigo thought he’d feel a spike of jealousy or nerves at the other omega touching his pup but he’s not. “I’ve also made some nesting tea if you’d like some, Mr. Takami, I know you said your heat starts tomorrow.”

Nesting tea is a special blend of herbs that omegas drink around the times of their heats, when they’re close to giving birth, or when their hormones and emotions are all over the place. It’s not a cure-all or anything but it does help them. It’s also a very expensive blend. “You didn’t need to buy me nesting tea.”

“Aunty makes teas,” Katsuki says. “She sells them in shops all over town.”

Inko chuckles. “After my mate started traveling more for work, I needed something to do and I really enjoy it.”

Keigo smiles at her. “I’d love some tea.” The woman smiles and gives Katsuki’s one more hug before walking into the kitchen area.

A door down the hall opens and teenage boy Keigo recognizes as Izuku Midoriya walks out. His face lights up in a bright smile and all but runs out to them. “Kaachan!” The alpha pup stops just before he can throw his arms around Katsuki when the omega unconsciously flinches. “Sorry, shouldn’t come running at you like that.” He says, one hand rubbing the back of his neck.

Katsuki shrugs it off. “It’s fine.”

Keigo drops a hand on Katsuki’s shoulder to give a reassuring squeeze. “Midoriya, it’s nice to finally meet you.”

Izuku immediately bows his head in greeting. “Mr. Hawks! I-I’m glad to meet you too.”

Keigo grins. “You don’t need to be so formal, kid.”

Inko returns with a cup of tea and hands it to the pro-hero. “Boys, food is going to be ready in about fifteen minutes, do you mind giving myself and Mr. Takami a few minutes?”

The boys look at each other, Katsuki unconsciously moving closer to

Keigo. “Y-You’re not going to make me leave him, are you?” Katsuki asks.

“Absolutely not,” she says immediately. She places her hands on either side of Katsuki’s face and presses their foreheads together, “oh, Katsuki, the only thing I want is to make sure you’re safe. If he’s the best place for you then that’s where you’ll be.”

Katsuki relaxes. “I’m safe with him, Aunty. I want to stay with him.”

Smiling, the omega woman gently nudges him towards Izuku. “Go on you two, I’ll call you when it’s ready.”

“Come on, Kaachan.” Izuku links his arm with Katsuki’s and pulls him in the direction of the room he’d exited before.

The two adults watch them go for a minute before Inko turns to him. “How badly did they hurt him?”

For a minute Keigo thinks about lying to her, saying that he got to Katsuki in time, but from the look on her face he knows that would be a bad idea. “Bad. Most omegas in this kind of situation aren’t given to a...a buyer until they turn eighteen. Katsuki was set to go to this one when he turns sixteen.”

Inko lets out a shuddering breath and lowers herself to her couch. “When he was taken, I was so afraid for him. I ran into Mitsuki and she was angry and I thought, for just a moment, I thought that I was wrong. That they did care about him, but no she was just pissed Katsuki got taken, no concern for him.”

Keigo watches her for a minute before looking at the photos of her and Izuku littering the walls, there are a few with a man he assumes to be her mate. “You were suspicious?”

She nods and wipes her face. “I tried to talk to Katsuki a few times, and I could see it, I could see he wanted to tell me but he was always so scared. When he started being so mean to Izuku I knew it was getting worse. Those two were so close,” she laughs, “I tried talking to Masaru, he was always so much calmer, then suddenly Katsuki started being kept away from me. I tried talking to the police, a lawyer, I even went so far as to go to a hero agency for help. All of them said that without evidence there isn’t anything they could do.”

Vaguely Keigo wonders which agency it was that she went to. There are any number around this area so it could have been anyone. “You

can't blame yourself, Mrs. Midoriya."

She takes a few deep breaths. "When the Bakugous were found, I immediately went to UA and that detective to tell them what little I could. I was going to put in a petition for custody too but the hero commission told me I couldn't."

It takes every ounce of willpower he has not to react to that. Yes, he's glad that he was able to have an unopposed custody hearing but normally the courts would want a pup to go to someone they know. Especially one that's already raised a healthy pup with no signs of abuse. Yeah, he's a pro-hero but he's also only twenty-four while Inko Midoriya is in her late thirties. Technically, she'd be the ideal candidate in the court's eyes. "Why did the commission tell you no?"

She shrugs. "I'm not really sure. They said something about it being because of his abilities. That they thought it better for him to be taken on by the school. When I spoke to Principal Nezu about it he said he'd allow me to take Katsuki during breaks so he could have somewhere besides school to go and I'd be kept in the loop with him but then you put in a petition and UA backed off."

In the time he filed for custody, he'd expected his handlers to be pissed and to try and put a stop to it. The most he's heard from them is pleas for one of them to meet Katsuki or something. In fact, they seemed almost pleased when the custody verdict came through. "I'm sorry, had I known I would have brought him to see you sooner."

The omega woman shakes her head. "Don't be, he's happy with you and he's safe. That's all I want." Wiping a few stray tears from her cheeks she stands up. "I don't know if you cook, but let me give you this recipe. It's a family one that I always make when he visits."

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Katsuki stares at the *many* posters and figurines of All Might that decorate Izuku's room. When they were little, he and Izuku used to run all over looking for the newest merch, Katsuki always wanted to get some but he'd never been able to. Sometimes Aunty or Uncle would get him one too, but once Masaru saw them he would either resell them if they were worth something or destroy them.

Now he doesn't think he'd want anything. Yeah, he still admires and respects All Might as a hero but...he doesn't have as much of a hero-worship as he once did.

His eyes drift over to one of the shelves and a small half-smile comes to his face. “I can’t believe you still have that.”

Izuku looks at where Katsuki is, on the very top shelf of his bookcase is a faded orange bear plush that’s seen far better days. One eye is missing, the other replaced by a bright pink button, and there’s a repaired tear in one of the shoulders. A grin stretches across the alpha's face. “Well, yeah, I can’t get rid of that. Oh!” He runs over to his closet and digs around for a few minutes. “And I found this a couple of weeks ago.” He pulls an old shoebox out and opens it up.

Inside is an equally as faded, though less damaged, stuffed platypus. Katsuki’s unable to stop the purely omegen *squeak* that sounds in his throat. His hands quickly wrap around it and he pulls it into his arms, the box falling to the ground. “Yo-you kept it?”

There’s a dark blush on Izuku’s cheeks. “Well you asked me to keep it safe for you, and, well, I wasn’t going to fail in that.”

His throat closes up and tears pinch at the back of his eyelids. The stuffed animal smells like Izuku and the night air. Sushi is the first and only plush he’s ever had. Inko bought the toy for him for his sixth birthday, it was also the first present anyone gave him. It became the most important thing to him at that moment so he knew he needed to keep it safe. Katsuki made Izuku promise to protect it because he knew if he brought it home with him it wouldn’t last long. It was only a few days later that the brand had been carved into his skin. “I-I thought you would have gotten rid of it.”

“I almost did, when you got really mean a couple of times, but then I thought about how upset you would have been and I just couldn’t do it.” He picks up the box and tosses it on his desk. “I’m sorry it took me so long to return it.”

The first thought he has is that he wants to add it to his nest, it’s an odd feeling to have but one he’s not upset about. The few good childhood memories he has are all associated with this house and the Midoriyas. “Thank you, ‘Zuku.”

Izuku beams at the childhood nickname. Katsuki used to call him that all the time and the alpha won’t admit to how much he’s missed it. “I’ve been meaning to ask you something,” he says. “Are you...are Kirishima and Todoroki treating you ok?”

The omega tenses the tiniest bit. “What do you mean?”

“I don’t mean anything by it!” Izuku quickly adds. “I just, well, Kirishima is so nice, probably the nicest in our class, and I know he’s a good alpha and Todoroki is one of my best friends here, but I…well, I just want to make sure you’re ok. I know it’s stupid but you’ve been like a brother to me forever even when we weren’t close and now I just…I just need to know you’re ok.”

Katsuki relaxes, though his hold on Sushi doesn’t let up. “They’re…they’re really great. I don’t…they don’t push me to talk if I don’t want to and it feels safe with them.” Behind him is Izuku’s desk chair and he all but collapses in it. “With them, I don’t feel like anything is expected of me, even before people found out and I kept pushing everyone away they kept trying.”

Izuku breathes a sigh of relief, his smile taking on a sharp edge. “Good, because if they weren’t I’d have to break their hands.”

There’s never been a time where Katsuki has thought Izuku of all people could be horrifying, but at that moment, he’s pretty sure he’s more terrifying than All for One.

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Dinner is informal, all four of them sit around the kotatsu with their bowels. Katsuki’s stomach still gives him trouble but he’s been able to eat on his own now and he’s able to have more regular portions. Inko doesn’t ask him about anything the Bakugous did to him but she does ask him about school and his friends. Normal things someone who cares about a person asks. It’s, well, it’s all so fucking normal that it throws Katsuki a little.

Part of him worried that Inko would be mad at him for how he treated Izuku. He wasn’t expecting her to hug him and tell him she still cares about him. He wasn’t expecting her to give enough of a shit about him that she remembers his favorite foods.

Nearing the end of the meal, she comes out of the kitchen with a small box. “Katsuki, I packed you some leftovers to take with you, I gave you some of the teas I’ve made, and I made you a new sweater.”

His eyes sting as he looks into the box. She made him a sweater? Katsuki runs a finger over the soft material, it’s orange and black (the same colors as his hero suit), and the inside of the collar has his name stitched into it. “Aunty…”

Inko crouches down next to him and pulls him into a warm hug. “You

will always have a place here, Katsuki. Keigo cares so much about you, he loves you and will protect you, but if you ever need me I will be here. I'm sorry it took me so long, and I'm sorry I didn't protect you when you were younger, but I won't make that mistake again. You and Izuku mean too much to me."

The tears don't stop as he allows her to hold him. Keigo, Dabi, and Shigaraki are his parents and he loves them but Inko used to clean his scraped knees and gave him somewhere safe and warm to sleep when he had nowhere to go. Katsuki resigned himself to never getting to see her again. Knowing she doesn't hate him, that she cares about him still, rightens something broken in his chest.

Inko doesn't let him go as she turns to Keigo. "You'll bring him by, right?"

Keigo has to clear his throat to keep from crying. "Of course, whenever he wants to see you he can." It'd be cruel for him to keep them apart. "He needs people who care about him outside of the school."

She nods and runs a hand through Katsuki's soft hair. "Alright, Izuku get your stuff ready, I should get you two back to the dorms."

Izuku nods and runs off to his room to do as she asks.

Reluctantly, Inko releases Katsuki so he can go over and say goodbye to Keigo. "You'll be ok, Mom?" Katsuki asks.

Keigo smiles and hugs him tightly. "I'll be fine. Don't worry, my heats only last around four or five days, you have Rumi's number and you have Inko if you need something." He doesn't add that Shigaraki and Dabi will probably still be checking in on Katsuki during this week. "Hero training starts back up again this week right?"

Katsuki nods. "Yeah, I think we're starting with some basics on Monday then working on hand-to-hand combat for the week."

"That'll keep you busy then! So don't worry, everything will be just fine."

Chapter End Notes

> The next chapter is gonna have ShigaDabiHawks smut...and the start of some painful angst. Tamaki will be making an appearance soon too!

# Chapter 18: Chapter 17

Chapter Summary

Have the smutty angst! I hope you guys like it!

Keigo is one of the really lucky omegas whose heats are fairly mellow. The first day he spends it with Dabi completely dismantling and rebuilding his nest, they do it three times until Keigo is satisfied with the way the pillows and blankets meld together and how the scents of their pack form a pleasant haze of smells. Shigaraki avoids the nest until Keigo deems it suitable enough for the alpha to be let in. And when is he allowed into the nest, he makes sure to praise the omega.

The excited puppy look Keigo gives him is enough to have his inner alpha rumbling in satisfaction. He's already been thinking of the omega as his and knowing it's about to happen officially is enough to have all three of them excited.

The omega haze he's in has Dabi actually has to follow Keigo around the house to keep him from getting into anything he shouldn't be. For the most part, Keigo just wants to clean and rearrange things. Dabi tries to steer him away from the kitchen but he eventually ends up there trying to pull stuff from the cabinets to try and cook something. It takes Shigaraki coming in to distract him for Dabi to be able to take over the stove. It's not that Keigo is a bad cook that they do this, more of the fact that he just should not be operating anything dangerous when he could enter full-blown heat at any minute.

While Dabi cooks, Keigo stays practically burrowed in Shigaraki's arms. Soft purrs sound in his throat as the alpha gently runs his fingers over Keigo's neck feathers. His scent is pure happiness and relaxation as he stands there quietly directing Dabi on what to put in the food he's making.

Neither Shigaraki nor Dabi really knows what he's having Dabi make but it's some kind of stew and it smells good. There's lots of beef and plenty of vegetables in it that it should last through his heat to keep all three of them fed. Hell, there may even be enough left for them to have for Katsuki's heat.

There's only one point where he gets distressed and that's when he starts looking around for Katsuki. His pup isn't there, he doesn't know where his pup is, and he needs to keep him safe. What if the bad alpha

tries to take him while Keigo isn't able to protect him? What if he gets hurt? What if a natural disaster happens?

He doesn't calm down until Shigaraki calls Katsuki and puts the pup on speaker. Keigo lays in his nest with his head in his alpha's lap listening to their pup talk about his first day back in hero training. There's exhaustion in the teenager's voice but there's a lightness in his tone as he speaks.

Keigo doesn't talk, he's gotten too deep into his heat to be able to say anything coherent, so he just listens as Dabi and Shigaraki carry on the conversation. The sound of his mates and pup lulling him into a comfortable headspace where he can just lay there.

When they hear Katsuki yawn on the other end, Dabi puts an end to the call and sets his phone to the side. Keigo squirms until his mates lay on either side of him, and wrap their arms around the wiggling omega. Red wings settle over top of three of them as his wings stretch to cover them.

All in all, the first day is pretty tame and comfortable for all of them. It helps that there are two of them to keep Keigo comfortable.

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Dabi wakes some time in the early morning. The scent of Keigo's slick is thick in the air and the soft cries and whimpers sound in a constant stream next to him. The blond is still asleep, his body shifting against the sheets and his skin flushed red with heat.

He lifts the blanket covering them to see that Keigo's thighs are indeed soaked with his slick and he's slowly grinding his hips and cock on the mattress. His cries are getting steadily needier the longer he lays there, it won't be long before he's awake and begging for *something* to fill him. When Dabi looks over on the side of the bed, he can see Shigaraki is still fast asleep.

Dabi shifts so his arm is around Keigo's waist and he pulls the blond into his chest. Keigo's whines quiet once he's against a warm chest and he curls closer to Dabi's neck, whines turning to happy whimpers as he does so. The soft trills coming from Keigo's chest fill the room in a pleasant haze.

A scarred hand slides down Keigo's belly to rub against his quickly hardening cock. Male omega cocks are small than an alphas' and betas' own but they still work the same way. Dabi's hand wraps

around the appendage and he gives a few quick twists of his wrist, Keigo keening low in his throat.

Golden eyes slowly slide open and a moan sounds lowly through the room. “T-Touya!?” he whines.

Dabi smirks and presses his lips to the center of his collarbone. “Shh, don’t wanna wake Tomura...yet.”

Keigo nods and drops his head forward so it rests on the other’s shoulder. “N-Never had any-anyone touch me before you.”

Fuck, slicks gushes between his own legs. They’ve had sex before, many times in fact, but this is the first time they’ve ever spent a heat with each other. Dabi hadn’t known he’d been the other omega’s first. “Ours,” he whispers, teeth grazing at the sensitive parts of Keigo’s neck. “Once our alpha marks you, you’ll never be without us.”

Keigo whimpers and bucks his hips into Dabi’s hand. “Want you both.”

“You’ll get us both.” He releases Keigo’s cock and presses lower, his fingers find the blond’s soaked entrance. “We’re going to play first.”

Arms wrap around Dabi’s neck and the two omegas press their chest together, Keigo grinding his hips down on the other’s fingers moving in and out of him. “Hmm, f-feels so good.”

Using his free hand, Dabi wraps it around the back of Keigo’s neck, His fingers gently playing with the feathers that have grown there. The sound that’s ripped from the blond’s chest can only be described as pure pleasure as he presses himself closer. “Ah! To-Touya!”

Smirking, Dabi presses his pinky and ring fingers into the soaked hole, his thumb toying with the other’s clit. “So sensitive, Keigo.” Seeing as it was such a hit already, he trails the fingers at Keigo’s neck across his feather while simultaneously pressing his teeth into the blond’s chest.

Keigo wails, head thrown back and the walls of his pussy fluttering around Dabi’s fingers as he cums. Still, Dabi doesn’t remove his hands, working the omega through the orgasm and straight into another. “Pretty bird,” he mutters, teeth still nipping at the flesh below him.

“Ah! I-I-Touya I need-need-!” He doesn’t know what he needs. The most he’s ever had during heat is his own hand or a vibrator. There

was one time he thought about getting a knotting toy but he never got the courage to do it. Rumi would have done it for him, he knows she would have, but he'd been embarrassed to ask for it.

Wiggling in the other's lap, Keigo grabs Dabi by the back of his hair and pulls his head back. Their lips press together in a tangle of heat and need, bodies grinding into each other. Their tongues war for dominance, neither willing to give an inch until they need to pull back for air. "Ne-need…" he can't find the words. Why is he suddenly at a loss for what he wants? The heat in his body is getting more and more intense and he can't focus past the pure *want* singing through his blood.

Dabi smirks and lets go of Keigo's neck. "You wanna be fucked, pretty bird?"

Keigo nods. *Yes!* That's exactly what he needs. *"Please,* Touya, need it."

"Alpha will fuck you," he says, "when he's awake he'll drill you so hard you won't be able to walk."

Why isn't he awake? Can't they wake him up? Keigo opens his mouth ready to beg only to let out a screech as Dabi flips them over so the blond is on his back. His red wings fan out below him and he stares up at his omega-mate with needy eyes.

Dabi grins and slips two fingers back into Keigo's dripping hole. "So pretty, bet you taste as good as you smell."

"Wh—" That's as far as he gets before Dabi's got Keigo's legs up by the blond's ears. Instinctively, he reaches to grab his legs and keep them in place. The position leaves his hole completely on display to the other omega.

Before he can form another coherent thought, a tongue works its way into him, the appendage wiggles and slithers against his sensitive insides, dragging against his walls in slow but firm strokes. Keigo moans at the feeling of Dabi pressing into him so easily. His hands fist at the blankets and sheets below him, talons tearing into the shredding the material. Dabi's finger starts playing with his clit again, Keigo wails, the sound echoing through the room. *"Please!"*

When he adds another finger to twist alongside his tongue, a powerful orgasm rips through his body. His legs shake and his mouth drops open on a long whine, chest heaving as he tries to catch his breath.

But the need doesn't go away no matter how many times Dabi brings him to a toe-curling climax. It won't until he gets fucking knot in his pussy.

A deep throaty chuckle has both omegas looking over to where Shigaraki lay. The alpha drags himself up from his spot, a grin curving his lips. He leans over Keigo and presses his lips against the blond's own. This kiss is much more dominant, Shigaraki easily taking control as he uses one gloved hand to keep Keigo's head in place. "Is Touya taking good care of you, omega?"

Keigo whines, the ability to speak becoming lost to him. He raises a shaking hand and throws his arm around his neck. "A-alpha, need you."

He grins and presses his teeth to the exposed skin of Keigo's neck. "You'll have me, omega, but first, don't you think Touya deserves a reward for taking such good care of you?"

The blond is quick to nod as his hands reach to grab on to both his mates. "Wa-want you both."

Shigaraki moves to wrap his arm around Dabi. Even though he's not in heat, the scent of Keigo's pheromones has him feeling that familiar desire in the pit of his belly. "Alpha…" He curls into Shigaraki's hold, trying to cover himself in the alpha's scent. "Do good?"

His hands run up and under the omega's shirt. "So good, omega, taking such good care of our mate." Where his scars meet skin is always so sensitive, some days it's so enough they hurt, Shigaraki is always careful to never press too harshly at them and to always carefully caress the area.

He removed his mate's clothing, letting his fingers press into the tender areas. Keigo watches with barely contained whines and bright golden eyes. Once Dabi is completely naked, Shigaraki twists them so he's behind the omega and carefully forces him to his hands and knees.

Dabi's fingers fist into the material of the mattress below them, his hands barrack Keigo beneath him. Squeaking out an excited noise, the other omega throws his arms around Dabi's neck for another kiss.

Shigaraki feels his cock twitch as he watches his mates. He's been hard since before he woke and seeing them together, their naked bodies pressing against one another, and hearing their beautiful

sounds is driving him crazy. Fuck, he needs to be in one of them *now*.

He presses his chest to Dabi's back, his hard cock rubbing against the wet folds of his omega's pussy. Dabi keens, arms and legs shaking as he tries to press back against the thick cock. "Alpha! Fuck, come on, please!" He's been so focused on taking care of Keigo he forgot just how the other's pheromones can affect him.

Keigo whines and tugs at Dabi's hair. "Touya!"

Shigaraki chuckles. "Come on, can't ignore our mate, can you?"

No, he really can't. Dabi's teeth latch on to Keigo's neck again. Omegas can't really mark others, they don't have the same venom that will create a bonding that an alpha does but the instinct is there. The need to mark his omega-mate is so strong. When Keigo's own teeth latch on to his neck, he knows the feeling is reciprocated.

While the two omegas are focused on each other, Shigaraki wraps an arm around Dabi's waist and use the leverage it gives him to quickly slide the head of his cock into the omega. He doesn't give his mate a chance to adjust as he immediately starts pounding away at his cunt.

Dabi cries into Keigo's neck, his arms giving out as he collapses against the blond's chest. Shigaraki doesn't stop his movements, the sight of his mates intertwined together as he fucks one of them is nearly enough to send him over the edge, he can feel his knot ready to expand but he holds it back.

As much as he'd like to knot both his mates, it takes at least thirty minutes for it to go down and he has to save it for Keigo.

Dabi squeals (a sound the omega will deny he made later) on a particularly hard thrust. "Gon-gonna cum, alpha."

He licks at the shell of Dabi's ear, making the omega shiver and whine. "Then cum, *omega."*

And he does, his pussy pulsing around the cock thrusting in and out of him. Body, shaking, eyes rolling to the back of his head, and a loud moan ripping from his chest. Shigaraki has to bite at Dabi's neck, just under the mating bite on his scent gland, to keep control. He has to focus not to fully release right now, he has another omega to take care of.

When Dabi is nothing more than a limp mass of limbs over Keigo,

Shigaraki pulls his aching cock from his body. “Ah...alpha…”

Shigaraki presses a kiss to the omega’s mating bite. “Such a good omega, now I gotta take care of our pretty bird.”

Dabi hums and allows himself to be rolled off Keigo. He curls up on his side, a satisfied sigh coming from his throat as he watches the other two with half-lidded eyes. The sight of them together is nearly enough to have him trying to join back in.

Not wasting any time, Shigaraki grabs Keigo’s legs and throws them over his shoulders, his aching cock gliding so easily into the omega’s dripping hole. Keigo shrieks, hands scratching at the ruined sheets below him. “A-Alpha!”

Shigaraki growls, he’s already so close to cumming after fucking Dabi, he needs to find release. It doesn’t take him long to get to the edge but he refuses to fall over first, not until Keigo does. His cock spears in and out of the omega, his wails getting louder and louder, legs shaking and tears dripping from the corners of his eyelids.

“Alpha!” he cries. “Please, please, please.” Keigo’s not even sure what he’s begging for. His body is on fire and his pussy throbs around the cock pounding in and out of him. It feels so good, too good, he’s going to lose it.

Suddenly his legs are released and Shigaraki’s sharp alpha fangs latch onto his scent gland. His teeth pierce the flesh there and their bond *finally* snaps into place. It’s enough to tip both alpha and omega over the cliff, Kegoi’s pussy spasms around the growing knot as it’s forced into him, keeping the alpha’s release in place.

Shigaraki doesn’t release the omega’s neck for a full two minutes. He wiggles an arm around Keigo’s waist and flips them so he’s on his back, the blond curled comfortably against his chest. When he looks at the omega’s face, he finds him fast asleep. Smiling, he can feel sleep pulling at his own mind but...something is missing.

He looks at Dabi and holds one arm out to the dark-haired omega. Dabi hums and shuffles closer, his head coming to rest on Shigaraki’s shoulder with the alpha holding him close. Keigo’s wings are once again blanketing them. “Hmm, love you, Tomura.”

Smiling, Shigaraki presses a kiss to his mate’s forehead. “Love you too, Touya.”

The night is peaceful, but only for now. They'll have to go again and again when Keigo wakes, the omega's heat will only get more intense as the week goes on, but it's ok. They'll be there to take care of their new mate.

It's enough to make Dabi forget about his bad feeling.

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This week has been extremely exhausting for everyone in 1A, but all of them will agree that it's in a good way. The week before they'd been doing some basic quirk exercises, but now they're back to regular hero training. Katsuki is extremely happy about this. The familiar burn in his muscles and the ache in his hands is both familiar and comforting in a way he hadn't realized he missed so much. Using his quirk is one of the surest ways to help him center himself.

During training on Thursday, he'd been paired up against Shoto. The alpha didn't seem to want to put his all into the fight but once he saw Katsuki refusing to hold back, he didn't either. They didn't use their quirks, Aizawa wanted them to focus on using their hand-to-hand skills, so their fight had been pretty evenly matched.

In the end, Shoto won but that was because the alpha cheated and kissed Katsuki before twisting them and flipping the omega on his back. The rest of the class had shouted and whistled at them while Aizawa scowled and shook his head. The only thing he really does is scold them for not taking their training seriously.

On Friday, Midnight spends class going over alpha pheromones and how they affect betas and omegas. She emphasizes that alpha's using their Alpha Voice or pheromones on an omega that is not in some kind of distress is highly illegal and should only be used in extreme circumstances. She talks about how omegas add a type of hearing protection to their hero suits to minimize the effects enough that they can fight off the commands. Most of the time it's added to student's uniforms when they're in their third years and are doing more with work studies but Midnight has already requested that the support class add them to the first and second-year hero classes.

Katsuki's sure that was added to the lesson because of training the day before but he's grateful for it nevertheless. He already has hearing protection for his ears as it is (his quirk can get *loud)* but he's glad to know it's being added to his stuff now.

Honestly, he wishes they would have done it as soon as they entered

UA but, well, their class has changed things exponentially for the entire school. Iida seems to have the same idea as Katsuki as he scolds Midnight for not having it be part of the regular suit requirements for all omega students.

After class lets out, she asks that the omegas remain as she has something she'd like to ask them. So as the rest of their class shuffle out of the room to make their way to lunch, Katsuki, Denki, Jirou, Tokoyami, and Iida all remain in the classroom.

Midnight pulls her desk chair around and sits across from them. "So this is something we only ever offer to students planning on taking up deep cover work," she says, "but in light of recent events, I think it's best to present it to you five. There's a special class where you can be trained to fight your instincts to obey and Alpha's Voice. It's not usually recommended because it can be hell on your instincts and bodies and we don't even like to offer it until students are *at least* eighteen."

She pulls five packets of papers out of her bag and hands them to each student. "This class would be once a week on Fridays. Since you don't usually have hero training then it won't interfere with any of your current studies and it would be run by myself and Aizawa." Midnight as an alpha herself would be the one giving the commands while Aizawa will be the one to help regulate his students' emotions and keep them from slipping too far into their heads.

Tokoyami flips through the pages of the packet. "What would happen during this class?"

"The best way to describe it is that I will Command you, simple things and nothing invasive or uncomfortable, and you will need to fight the pull to obey. I will not Command you in the beginning, Aizawa and I will spend the first couple of classes teaching you the best ways to fight the pull. I'm not going to lie and say it's easy, students have had emotional breakdowns because of it. It's why we have the class on Fridays, so you can have time to be with your families or your packmates to help you regain composure."

Katsuki stares at the papers in his hands. "H-how effective is the training?"

"It varies," she says. "Some, like Aizawa, can completely resist the pull for a short time. It's saved him in many of his undercover assignments. For others, it gives them just enough of an edge to get to help."

“I want the training,” Jirou says. “I don’t plan on doing underground work but I don’t want to be at the mercy of some knothead.”

Iida nods. “My brother has told me that the omega heroes he used to work with were sometimes bombarded by Commands. I don’t want that to be me.”

Tokoyami nods. “I as well would like to take the course.”

Midnight looks at Denki and Katsuki. “Boys? How do you feel about it?”

Denki’s staring hard at the papers in his hands. “I-I don’t know. I want to be able to resist the Commands, bu-but I don’t know if I can take it.” He takes a deep breath and blinks the tears away from his eyes. “Ca-can I think about it?”

She smiles at them. “Of course you can, Aizawa knows I’m offering this so if you want to sit down and talk with him about it you can.” She looks at Katsuki. “Do you want time to think about it?”

He nods. Katsuki already knows he wants to do it, Mitsuki and Masaru would always Command him just because they *could.* He doesn’t want to be a victim of that ever again, but like Denki, he doesn’t know if he can do it. Anytime a Command is used on him he feels nothing but panic and fear. He’s sure it’s not supposed to be like that, in some of his books there are a few parts where an alpha uses their Voice on an omega and the writers describe it as a feeling of safety and contentment.

Katsuki’s never felt anything even remotely similar to that.

Midnight gives him a look, like she knows what he’s thinking, and stands up. “Alright, go over those papers with your parents, make sure you really want to do this because it can be very taxing on your mentality. I want to remind you that you do not need to do this, this is something we only ever offer in certain situations.”

“We understand,” Iida says.

“Good, now off to lunch before you miss it.”

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Their last class of the day is math. Now Katsuki is very good at school, he’s in the top five of their class, but math just isn’t his best subject.

He still averaged a B+ to an A, he's not failing or anything, but he did always do better in middle school than he is now.

Goto-sensei is a strict teacher, and he's not very helpful. At least, not to him, Jirou, or, well, any of the omega students. There have been a few times the others complained about his lack of help but he's never actually done anything to warrant disciplinary action because it's not like he's giving them worse marks than the rest of the students. He's just not offering any assistance unless they really ask for it, which none of them want to be in a room with him.

Since Katsuki, and now Shoto too, have started tutoring him Denki has done a lot better in the class, but he still struggles. It's the one subject that's still holding him back. So, when the results for a test they had this week came back, he's not surprised to see he's barely received a C on the exam. It's not horrible, in fact, it's really good because his average is getting better but he really thought he had it this time. He'd been sure he'd gotten at least a B.

"Do you want me to go back in there with you?" Katsuki asks. They're a little further back from their friends, the others lost in a conversation of their own. "He has to let you submit it for a better grade if you make corrections."

Denki frowns. "Don't you have to get ready for Hawks to pick you up?"

Katsuki glances at the time on his phone. "I still have an hour, this shouldn't take long and my bag is already packed." After he went through his initial heat, Dr. Tanaka let him take an extremely mild suppressant that he has to start a week before his heat. All it does is lessen the symptoms of his heat before it hits so he's actually able to function during the week.

"...yeah, you sure?"

He rolls his eyes. "I wouldn't have offered if I wasn't." He tugs on Denki's sleeve. "Guys we'll be back in a bit, we've got to talk to Goto-sensei."

Mina turns to them with her hands on her hips. "Want one of us to go with you?"

After they'd told the others of the class Midnight offered them, they'd become almost as protective of the two as they had been when classes started up. None of them like Katsuki or Denki being far from them.

“We’ll be fine,” Denki says. “We’ll be a few minutes behind you guys.”

She narrows her eyes before nodding. “Alright, see you back at the dorm.”

The two omegas turn around and head back to the classroom they’d just exited. Goto is sitting at his desk, flipping through some papers when they come in. He looks up from what he’s doing and gives them a terrifyingly bright smile. It somehow puts both teenagers on edge just from the sight of it. “What can I do for you, pups?”

That’s another thing about Goto, he always refers to them as *pups,* never by their names unless you're a beta or an alpha. Denki holds up his test, his hand shaking just a little. “I-I’d like to turn this back in for a revised grade, Goto-sensei. I k-know I can do better.”

His smile stretches further across his face. “Of course, you know you’ll have a week to turn it in, correct?”

Denki nods, unconsciously moving closer to Katsuki, the other omega instinctively linking their hands together. “Y-Yes, Sensei.”

“Fantastic, I’ll email you a few links to some online tutorials that might help you.” Their teacher pushes away from his desk. The closer he gets the more the two tense. Katsuki suddenly wishes they’d let Mina come with them. “I’ve been meaning to ask you two, how have you been holding up? Katsuki, I know you’ll be out on a heat week, will you have someone with you?”

That is not a question a teacher should ask. He should talk to his parents about Goto, shouldn’t he? “We’re fine,” he says. “I’ll be fine.” He tugs on Denki’s hand. “Come on, Pikachu, my mom’s going to be here in a half-hour.”

Denki nods and moves to follow him when suddenly he stops. They both do, their bodies frozen in place, chests heaving and their scents dropping to the unmistakable acidic scent of their fear.

***UA Math Teacher:*** *Haru Goto*
***Quirk:*** *Full Body Paralysis*

# Chapter 19: Chapter 18

Chapter Notes

> Did you guys really think I was going to make you wait too long?
>
> Ok, I was but I literally could not stop writing yesterday.
>
> Also! Major Content Warning for this chapter: Nonconsensual touching (sexual) and attempted sexual assault. If you want to skip the descriptive stuff jump to this sentence "Denki's fingers wiggle and twitch, almost his entire hand is able to move now. One hit, that's all it's going to take." Look for the line of **** to help!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Katsuki has gotten very good at hiding his fear, no one terrifies him more than Mitsuki and Masaru did, but now, standing here completely unable to move, listening to the classroom door be locked behind him. He can feel the panic building in his chest and his quirk singing just below the surface of his palms but he *can't* use it. It's there, he can feel it but it just won't obey.

Goto's quirk not only paralyzes them but their quirks too.

"Now," Goto says as he walks around them. "I was planning on *speaking* with the two of you individually, however, you've both made it so easy." He pulls his phone out and bends just enough so he can look Katsuki directly in the eyes. "I've wanted you two since the minute I saw your parents put you up online."

If he weren't held still by the quirk, Katsuki would probably blast his face in, but he can't. Shit, shit, shit, tears sting at his eyes. He doesn't want to be this weak again! He's finally been doing better, he's gotten stronger and he's *still* at the mercy of an alpha.

Oh God...is he the one who bought him and Denki and Monama? Will he go after Monama too? Bile forms in his throat at the thought, Mitsuki always made sure to tell him when punishment came directly from that alpha. They would always hurt the most. Is this him? Has he been right here this entire time?

A hand is suddenly working open the button of his shirt. "Unfortunately, someone else paid more for you during the bidding.

Still, when you came to UA I knew I'd get another chance to take you. And you're parents would take the fall with that jerk."

Katsuki's shirt is hanging open now, the scars on his chest and stomach on full display. He can't move his head but out of the corner of his eye, he can see Denki's face has tears dripping down his cheeks. The room is beginning to stink up from the scent of their fear.

He pulls the shirt off Katsuki's shoulders and tosses it to the side. The only thing left on him is his pants and the tie, which is hanging loosely around his throat. "Now, when I saw your listing, Katsuki, your parents advertised you as breeding stock. Your heats are said to be very intense, which means when you fully mature you're going to be particularly fertile."

A tear finally breaks free and rolls down his cheek, more follow no matter how hard he tries to stop them. Katsuki doesn't want to talk about this, he wants to go home, he wants his moms and he wants his dad. This alpha stinks so badly and he can smell his packmate's fear, all of it is making him dizzy. When can he go home? He wants to go home.

"Aww, don't cry, puppy." Goto brushes the tears away with his thumb. "Don't worry, I'm going to take good care of you." He stands up straight. "Now let's fix this." He tightens the tie until it's pressing into his neck, the fabric cutting into his throat restricting his air supply. It's not enough to knock him out but it *hurts*.

Once he has the tie tightened to his liking he walks around so he's standing behind Katsuki. Katsuki tries to twitch his fingers, wiggle his toes, *anything* but he can't move. "The pear of anguish? Now that's an idea, although it just might ruin your little body." A hand runs across Katsuki's skin, his fingers pressing into the scars covering his body. A second-hand works its way around him until there are fingers undoing the button and zipper of his pants.

If he could, Katsuki would be screaming. No, no, no, he wants this to stop, he wants his moms. His pants drop down his legs to pool at his ankles. The fingers start playing at the waistband of his underwear. *Let me go! Let me go!*

A sound next to him has Goto snarling. His hand shoots from Katsuki's waist to tighten around his throat, the combination of his hand and the tie has the blond seeing black spots. "Stop fighting, brat, or I'll snap his neck. You want to be responsible for his death?"

Denki whimpers before quieting completely. *No! No! Denki keep fighting!* If he can get free then he can get away. Katsuki can take it, he can take whatever Goto does, he can, but Denki doesn't need to.

"Good, puppy," their teacher says. "Now, Katsuki, your heat should be starting shouldn't it? Did you know alphas can bring them on faster? Especially on unmated ones."

No, he didn't know that. Oh fuck, what is Goto going to do? *Fight, come on, legs, hands, anything!*

"All I have to do is this." Sharp nails dig into his scent gland and suddenly he feels like he could pass out. Pain floods every inch of his body and he can't do anything. If he had control of his body he'd probably be on the floor. As it is, he smells his own fear get stronger as well as that sickly sweet smell of his heat.

No! NO! He doesn't want this! He doesn't!

Denki whimpers again, the smell of his own fear growing. With the way his head is turned now, he can see the other's fingers sparking. He tries to plead with his friend with his eyes to fight, Goto has his focus on Katsuki, Denki can get free, he can fight.

Goto presses harder on the omega's scent gland, his free hand coming back to the waistband of his underwear. Fingers slip below the elastic and slither across his skin to his private areas. Goto presses his finger between Katsuki's legs and he moans. "So soft, you're untouched, aren't you?" He presses further at Katsuki's entrance, his other hand moving to grip his limp penis.

The pleased sound of his voice is disgusting and makes Katsuki want to vomit. The feel of his teacher's hands on his privates makes him cry harder.

Why him? Why him and Denki? Why do they have to keep suffering through this shit?

The pain in his body gets worse, he feels it in every inch of his body and all he wants to do is curl up in his nest and cry. "When I get you two back to my home, we're going to find out just how well trained your parents got you before they were caught."

**********

Denki's fingers wiggle and twitch, almost his entire hand is able to

move now. One hit, that's all it's going to take.

The sound of splintering wood fills the room and Goto is ripped away from Katsuki. The omega falls to the ground, his body is suddenly free of their teacher's quirk. But he still can't do anything other than yank his underwear back into place, his heat has hold of him and he's in so much pain. Tears and snot cover his face as he curls into a ball. Shit, he can't breathe, the tie and his sobbing making it harder to take in air.

Goto is on the floor only a few feet away from him, long slimy tentacles squeezing at his throat as someone, another omega from the scent of him stands over the bastard. Denki drops over him, his thunderstorm scent quickly surrounding the hurt omega. "Kaa-Kaachan?" he whimpers.

He opens his mouth to reassure his friend, to tell him that he's ok, but all that comes out is a pain-filled whine. "D-Denki, hu-hurts."

Denki pulls Katsuki into his arms, trying to hold his packmate as close to him as he can and keep him away from the danger only a few feet away. "I-I have you, you're ok."

The scent of two other alphas fills the room, and Katsuki cries harder, fingers scratching at the tie around his neck. He can't breathe, there are too many people, too many alphas. Where are his moms? He wants his moms. Fuck he can't breathe.

Denki hisses at the new alphas and pulls Katsuki further away. The person with the tentacle quirk, another omega, keeps Goto down while placing himself between the two younger omegas and the alphas. *"Get back,"* he snarls.

The she-alpha grabs the blond one's hand. "Ok, Tama-chan, we're not going to hurt them."

The blond nods. "Yeah, we won't hurt them. Will you let us take him?" he nods to the now unconscious teacher. "We'll take him away from them and you."

The tentacle tightens further around Goto's neck. "He was touching them."

She nods and takes a slow step forward. "Yes, and we'll take him to the teachers to handle him. And we'll get Aizawa-sensei, will you let him in to help them."

Tamaki looks over his shoulder at the two younger omegas huddled behind him. He and all of the omegas at UA that have the brand have been all over the news, but these two, particularly Katsuki, practically dominate the TV. He knows that both of them have been adopted by Aizawa and his mate and the Number 2 Hero. “Just Aizawa-sensei.”

Mirio nods. “Ok, I’m going to take Goto now. Can I take him, Tamaki?”

Tamaki stares at him for a long minute before finally releasing the tentacles from around the teacher’s neck. “He was *touching* them.”

Both alphas approach slowly and make their movements obvious as they grab the downed teacher. “We know, he won’t get away with it,” Nejire says.

Tamaki can’t help but bare his teeth at them until both have left the room. As soon as they’re gone, he slams the door closed with his quirk. No one can come into the room, he knows that his mates won’t let anyone in, but if for some reason some did get through them he’ll be prepared to take them out. He’s not letting anyone hurt these two anymore.

He cautiously approaches the two to see that Denki is trying to undo the tie around Katsuki’s neck. His hands are shaking too much to be of much help. Tamaki kneels down and gently pushes his hands away. “I’ve got it.”

As soon as the material is off, Katsuki gasps in a lungful of air. In the next second, he’s leaning off the side just as his lunch comes up and out of his stomach. He dry heaves a few times before collapsing back into Denki’s arms. “Mom! I-I want my-my mom. It-it hurts s-so muc-much.” His words are hiccuped around each sob, body curled into itself.

Denki wraps his arms around his packmate and holds him as tightly as he dares. “I-I know.”

Tamaki isn’t sure what to do, he’s not even sure what gave him the confidence to come to their aide. He’d just smelt them, smelt their fear and the unmistakable small of an unmated pup’s heat, and came running. His own body has only just entered the final maturity growing stages. He’s never even interacted with these two before but he feels the unmistakable need to wrap his arms around them and keep them safe.

Mirio and Nejire are always telling him that he can trust his instincts, so he does. He pulls them both into his arms and lets them shuffle into his side. “You’re safe, he’s gone. I’m not letting anyone near you.” Slowly he moves them away from the pile of vomit on the floor and settles them against the back wall of the room with the teacher's desk between them.

Katsuki’s eyes have gone bright gold, his body responding to the fear and the heat ripping through his veins. His instincts know he’s with people who are safe, but they also know they’re not in a safe place. A terrified whine sounds in his throat and he hides his face in Denki’s neck, his hand latching on to the new omega’s shirt.

Shit, he’s only in his underwear, he feels too exposed. What if someone does come in? Oh God, everything just hurts.

When the door does open a crack, Tamaki bears his teeth and crouches over the two pups curled against him. The only thing that makes him relax is the sight of Aizawa stepping into the room.

The teacher’s eyes take in the sight of the three on the ground. They stop first on the vomit covering the floor than on the clothes, a snarl building on his lips and his eyes flashing gold. He takes a few deep breaths through his mouth, doing his best to keep the scent of their fear from affecting him too much. As much as he wants to rip Goto’s throat out with his own fucking teeth, he needs to focus on Denki and Katsuki right now.

“Mo-Mom,” Denki whimpers, his eyes swimming as he clutches at Katsuki’s shaking form close. “I-I’m so-sorry, I-I—”

“Don’t you dare say you’re sorry, you didn’t do anything wrong.” He doesn’t mean to snap at his pup but hearing the fear and seeing the state these two are in has his blood boiling. “Will you let me take Katsuki?”

It’s not surprising that Denki shakes his head and holds Katsuki closer but it is when Tamaki does the same. “He wants his mom,” Tamaki says. “I’m not…he’s not going to anyone but his mom.”

He sees Denki nod and he hears Katsuki whimper, his entire body shaking in fear and uncertainty. “Ok,” Aizawa says. “Katsuki, I’m going to get Keigo for you. You are safe, Goto won’t touch you, he won’t hurt either of you ever again.”

The teenager finally looks at him and it takes everything in Aizawa

not to gasp at the sight of those golden eyes. While an omega state can help and protect a person's mind it's dangerous for their bodies to get used to being in it during a heat. This isn't good. He has to get Katsuki to Keigo, now.

Slowly he pulls his phone from his pocket, which immediately becomes apparent is a bad idea as both pups immediately try to hide. Tamaki quickly shuffles them behind himself and his eyes flash at the teacher.

Aizawa takes a deep breath. "Did he take pictures of you two?"

Denki shakes his head. "Th-the brands. H-He scanned Kaachan's."

A growl bubbles in his throat and he quickly puts the phone away. "I'm going to stand up," he says, "and go to the door. I am not going to leave, and I will not let anyone in here. I am just going to speak with Hizashi outside the room."

He doesn't receive a response but when he stands he doesn't hear any protests. Aizawa opens the door just enough that his face is visible through the crack. Yamada is on the other side, his face is pinched in anger but he currently has control of himself, which has to be difficult considering the smell of their pup's fear is so strong."You need to call Hawks and get him here *now."*

Yamada nods. "How bad is it?"

Aizawa closes his eyes. "Katsuki is only in his underwear, Goto's scent is all over him, and...and he scanned the brand on his back."

The alpha's eyes flash red. "He's dead. I'm going to kill."

And he wants nothing more than to let his alpha kill this bastard but fuck if they don't need him. This is the first lead they've had on the buyers for this organization, they need Goto. "Hizashi, we need him. You can't kill him."

He growls and bares his teeth. "He hurt them. He hurt our Denki."

"I know, I want him dead too. *Please,* don't do anything, alpha."

Yamada growls again but takes a deep breath to calm himself. When he opens his eyes again they're back to their normal greenish-yellow. "I'll call Hawks. Do you need anything?"

He shakes his head. “Don’t let anyone in here but Hawks. Amajiki might attack them.” To be honest, Aizawa is liable to do so as well. All three of these omegas have been hurt enough, Takaki’s own abuse had been a cross between Katsuki’s and Denki’s upbringing. Fatgum confided in Aizawa that the teenager has trouble believing people don’t mean him harm. It took the pro-hero so long to break through those walls and to show Tamaki that Fatgum won’t let anything happen to him.

The blond alpha nods. “Ok, ok, I-I’ll call Fatgum, too.”

Aizawa nods and closes the door.

---

Keigo’s wings flap hard, the wind wiping his hair around his head in a wild mess. He and Dabi had been getting his house ready for Katsuki when Yamada called him. The alpha had simply said something happened and that Katsuki needed him.

The way the alpha’s voice sounded doesn’t give Keigo any kind of confidence for what could have transpired.

He doesn’t stop to run, doesn’t land anywhere, just bursts through the door and heads straight for the classroom Yamada told him to go for. He passes students, teachers, and cops as he goes, in his craze he barely notices Katsuki’s alphas being held back by their friends along with another dark-haired alpha. There’s a part of him that wants to stop and talk to them but he can’t.

Keigo can smell the acidic scent of fear and the sickly sweet smell of an underdeveloped heat. Katsuki needs him. Keigo needs to get to his pup *now*.

His feet finally touch the ground outside the classroom, Yamada is standing there with two other alphas, a blond one and one with lavender hair. “Who did it?” he snarls.

“A teacher,” Yamada says. “These two and their omega, Tamaki Amajiki, got there and put a stop to it.”

Keigo eyes the two teenagers. He wants to thank them, but he’s too focused right now. “How bad?”

He shakes his head. “I don’t know, Shota won’t let anyone in. It’s just him, our pups, and Amajiki.”

He doesn't waste any more time as he knocks on the door. Beyond the wood, he can hear the soft cries of two terrified pups and the sound pulls at his heart. Shit, how bad is it?

The door opens just enough that Keigo can slip through and when he does, it takes so much effort for him not to rage when he sees Katsuki's clothes on the floor. "Amajiki has become very protective of them," Aizawa says, "he won't let them go unless he thinks it's safe."

Keigo nods and cautiously approaches the three huddled together on the floor. Amajiki has himself curled over the two younger omegas, Katsuki held in the middle as he sobs and shakes. The sight has tears welling in his eyes. It's taken so long to get his pup comfortable with himself and other people, now that's all been ruined.

Slowly, he crouches in front of them. "Katsuki, pup? It's ok now, I'm here."

Katsuki whines and his eyes slit open. "Mo-Mommy?"

Those golden eyes are terrifyingly bright and filled with so much uncertainty. "I'm here, pup. I'm not going anywhere."

Katsuki's lip wobbles. "Hurts."

He nods. "I know it does. Will you let me take you home? I'll get you clean, get his smell off of you." He wants to add that Dabi and Shigaraki will be there. That they'll want to take care of Katsuki too, but he doesn't. He can't, not when they're surrounded by people who don't understand.

"N-No cage?"

And doesn't that just break his heart? "No cage, no collar, no closet. We'll go home to my nest where it's safe."

Katsuki gasps as another cramp seize him. Amajiki holds him close and tries to soothe him as best he can. Denki whimpers and tries rubbing his scent on Katsuki to give him something safe to hold on to. Once the pain has passed, Katsuki hiccups around a sob. "Wanna go home."

"Ok, we can go home, pup." He looks at Amajiki. The dark-haired omega is watching him with narrowed eyes. "Please, can I take my pup? I promise I'm not going to hurt him."

Amajiki looks down at Katsuki. “You want to go with him?”

Katsuki whimpers and nods.

Keigo pulls his jacket off, it’s soft and warm and it still smells like Dabi from when the other omega wore it earlier. The scent will help calm his pup and it’ll probably help him feel more comfortable once he’s near completely naked form is covered. The soft material is wrapped around Katsuki’s skin and the pup immediately collapses in Keigo’s arms, harsh cries and terrified scent filling his nostrils.

Once Keigo stands with Katsuki curled in his hold, Aizawa cautiously comes forward. “Denki? Can I take you now? It’ll just be me and Dad, I promise.”

Denki looks at Amajiki before nodding and letting his mother quickly pull him into his arms. “Is he-he really gone?” Denki asks.

“Detective Tsukauchi has him. He’s locked up and won’t ever hurt either of you again,” Aizawa says. He lifts Denki into his own arms. “Amajiki, you did well. You kept our pups safe.”

“Thank you,” Keigo says. “Thank you for protecting them.”

Shakily the teenager stands, his arms wrapping around himself. “He-he had his hands d-down Takami’s under-underwear.”

Katsuki whimpers as the sharp scent of Keigo’s anger spiking. He immediately shushes the pup and holds him tighter. “It’s ok, pup, you’re safe.” He looks back at Amajiki. “You did good, you got here in time.” And he’ll never be more grateful that he had. “You’re alphas are out there. Do you want to see them?”

Lip wobbling, Amajiki nods. “I-I want my-my dad too.”

He’s eighteen, technically an adult, but to Keigo, he looks so young. The adrenalin from protecting the two younger omegas seems to finally be wearing off of him. “He’s here too,” Aizawa says. “My mate called him. Do you want to go out to them?”

Amajiki nods.

Aizawa goes first, and he’s immediately in Yamada’s arms, the alpha softly whispering and nuzzling their terrified pup. Amajiki is quickly surrounded by the two alpha students that were waiting outside. Fatgum comes out too, finally having been let past the cops, pulls the

omega into a tight hug.

“T-too ma-many,” Katsuki whispers.

“I know, pup, we’re going home now.” There’s an emergency exit right there, he could leave now and avoid the crowd down the hall. “I’m taking him, update me on the bastard through text but I won't be reachable for the week.”

Yamada nods. “Go. I or All Might will send you everything about what we get from Goto.”

He doesn’t wait for anything else as he kicks the door open and jumps into the air. Now he’s got to take his pup to his mates.

Hopefully, he can convince Shigaraki not to kill the bastard just yet. Keigo wants to know what he knows.

Chapter End Notes

> Mama Dabi and Papa Shiga will be in the next chapter. I hope you guys liked Tamaki's arrival! I wanna do more with him in this fic I just got to fit him in a little better.

# Chapter 20: Chapter 19

Chapter Notes

> Happy Valentine's Day!
>
> Sorry, I'm posting so late this week. We're renovating my office at work so we've been busy. But I have this week off so I'm hoping I can get some more writing in!
>
> If anyone is interested I wrote a short SFW TetsuBakuTetsu thread on my Twitter (NSFW account on so please be 18 if you're going on this page) you can read it here

The second Keigo's inside the door to his home, Dabi's there pulling Katsuki to him. Their pup whimpers and curls into the other's hold. "Mama…"

"Shh, I've got you." It takes so much effort for him not to rage when he realizes Katsuki is only in Keigo's jacket and his underwear. When he takes in his pup's scent he can smell an unknown alpha on his skin, the bastard's arousal is so strong, but there are no hints of sexual release. Small mercies, really, but it's enough to settle some of Dabi's rage.

Shigaraki is there too, although he's staying back to let his omegas take care of their pup. Keigo can smell his anger, can see it in the way his eyes are glowing and how his hands are clenching. While the omega knows Shigaraki would never hurt their pup, he can't help but place himself between Katsuki and the angry alpha. "What happened?" Shigaraki asks.

"A teacher," Keigo says. "He's in custody now, I got there and his friend and another omega student were protecting him."

The smell of Katsuki's fear is strong but there are hints of these other two omegas on their pup. "The nest is ready," Dabi says, his voice low with worry ringing in every syllable, "lets get him clean." The only way any of them will relax is if they get this leech's scent off of Katsuki *now*.

Keigo doesn't argue as he follows his mate. Shigaraki wants to go too, but he's still too angry. His being there would be counterproductive to helping their pup right now. So, he lets his mates take care of Katsuki

while he goes to call the others. He wants to know everything about this alpha. Once he gets his hands on the bastard he won't last long.

In the bathroom, Keigo fills the tub with lukewarm water. Katsuki's heat has already taken hold so they can't have the temperature too high. He adds Shigaraki's soap to the tub and they'll use his and Dabi's shampoo to wash his hair. When the jacket is removed from around Katsuki's shoulders, the pup sobs and hides his face in Dabi's neck, tears wetting the skin as he tries to take deep breaths.

"Shh, pup, you're safe now." Dabi tries not to focus on the finger-shaped bruises he can see on Katsuki's inner thighs or the ones around his throat. If he does, he'll get angry and scare their pup even more. With Keigo's help, they settle Katsuki in the water and carefully scrub that bastard scent from his skin.

"I-I coul-couldn't mo-move," Katsuki whimpers. "Tri-tried f-ighting." He sobs and curls into himself, another cramp ripping through his shaking form.

"We know, pup, he's not getting away with it." Keigo carefully moves a washcloth over Katsuki's neck. He does his best to not put pressure on the darkening bruises as he does but the younger omega still whimpers at the feel of it. Whether it's because he's in pain or because he's remembering that teacher's hands-on him Keigo's not sure.

Dabi brushes the tears that trail down Katsuki's cheeks away. "You didn't do anything wrong, pup."

Katsuki whimpers and covers his mouth. Knowing what's about to happen, Dabi quickly grabs the small trash can next to the toilet and gets it in place just in time. Not a lot comes out, the pup had already lost his lunch earlier, but it's enough that it takes a few heaves before he's slumping against the porcelain bath. "I-I'm sorry," he cries.

Dabi presses their foreheads together. "Shh, don't be sorry. You're ok, you're not in trouble."

They finish getting him clean, then wrap him in a fluffy towel to dry him off. Katsuki clings to them the entire time, whimpers and cries sounding in a constant stream as they pull on fresh clothes. "D-dad, I-I wan-want Da-dad."

Dabi presses a soothing kiss to Katsuki's forehead. "Ok, pup, he's right outside. Let's get you in our nest."

They step out of the bathroom and Shigaraki is there, he looks at his mates and waits for them to give him permission to approach. When they do, he holds his arms out and lets Keigo transfer Katsuki into his hold. The pup whimpers and presses as close to the alpha as he can. “D-dad?”

Shigaraki holds him tighter. “I’ve got you. You’re doing so well, pup.” They move to the nest and each of them curls around Katsuki, letting their pup take as much comfort as he can from them. “We’re not going to let him get away with hurting you,” Shigaraki says. He runs his hand through Katsuki’s hair, letting the pup curl into his arms. From the way they’re laying, the alpha has the perfect view of Katsuki’s neck.

The bruises are red and angry, they’ll darken to a deep purple in a day or two, and the sight of them pisses Shigaraki off. The ones that anger him the most are the fingerprints clearly defined on Katsuki’s scent gland. The prints are circled around the gland with one directly in the center. Not only is that a painful hold for an omega, a pup especially, but it gives an alpha near-complete control over their victim.

Shigaraki is going to rip the bastard's fucking throat out with his teeth.

Katsuki sniffles. “H-He was a bidder.”

Dabi’s eyes narrow. “A bidder?”

“He wan-wanted t-to buy me and-and Denki bu-but h-he lost.”

All three adults look at one another. They’ve found clients for the trafficking ring but none that were specifically connected to Katsuki. This is the biggest lead they’ve had since finding out about All for One. “Katsuki, did he know who won?”

The pup shakes his head. “N-no. I’m sor-sorry.”

“It’s ok, pup, you’re doing really good.” Shigaraki has Katsuki’s back to his chest, his gloved hand gently running through Katsuki's damp hair. “Can you remember anything else? It’s ok if you don’t, you’ve already told us a lot.”

Another cramp ripples through Katsuki and he whines, burying his face in the pillow below him. Shigaraki holds him through it while Dabi and Keigo try to comfort him as best they can. He shakes and sobs in their hold, his body aching even as the cramp finally begins to

settle. “H-he sai-said I-I’m supposed t-to be a bre-breeder.” He shudders as he remembers Goto’s hands touching him. “An-and som-something a-about a pear.”

Dabi wants to throw up. They’d all agreed not to tell Katsuki about anything in those files, especially not the pear, unless he asked them. Keigo even made sure to ask if there was anything he wanted to know and Katsuki said no. None of them want to tell their pup just how violent that device is even if the one this man wanted to use was adapted not to cause permanent damage.

Keigo leans over and presses a kiss to Katsuki’s forehead. “You’re not a breeder and that thing isn’t ever going to be used on you.”

Dabi brushes the tears on Katsuki’s face away. “We’re not going to let anyone touch you again. Do you believe us?”

Katsuki’s cloudy red eyes pass between the three adults before he finally nods. Yes, he knows that they’ll protect him, they’ve proven that over and over again since he’s been with them. “I…”

“What is it, pup?” Shigaraki asks.

“A-all my st-stuff is-is in my dorm,” he whispers. “M-my fri-firends ga-gave me stuff f-for this w-week.”

Keigo could go and get it, he knows he can, but the very thought of leaving sends his inner omega into a frenzy. He looks at Shigaraki and Dabi and they both know what he’s thinking without having to ask.

“We’ll get it for you, pup, just rest now. Your heat is only going to get worse,” Dabi says.

---

Toga walks through the doors of the dormitory with little problem. A few people glance her way but they mostly ignore her. The omegas and the girls glare at her but she lets it go. She passes a window, the reflection of the student she’s taken the form of, one Minoru Mineta, stares back at her for a brief second before she’s off in her original direction.

Katsuki told her a little about this student, saying that he’s pretty much disliked by everyone in their class. It seems like more than that though, none of them really even seem to want the kid around. There are a few times she gets an elbow to the ribs when she gets a little too

close for comfort to a few people.

Whatever, it makes it easier to slip past the people she needs to.

The scent of alpha pheromones and loud angry growling comes from the common room. She stops beyond the wall and peeks around the corner. If there's a threat then she might need to go another way.

"Dammit Kirishima!" a pink-skinned alpha shouts, "you need to calm down." Mina, that's who that is, Katsuki has told her about the she-alpha.

Kirishima growls and struggles against two of his classmates. "No! No! You don't get it! Katsuki needs us! We have to find him."

Deku is holding the other alpha, Todoroki, down as he growls and claws to get free. "Let go of me, Midoriya!"

"Kaachan is safe," Deku says. "He's with Hawks, Aizawa-sensei said so."

A student with multiple arms and one with a strong looking tail has to hold Kirishima steady as the alpha tries to get free again. "He was just attacked! Let us go! We have to protect him!" He almost gets loose when an omega student with a bird head wraps his arms around the redhead. The alpha's instincts have him immediately holding still though he still growls and jerks.

Mina crouches in front of him. "Katsuki is safe. He's with his mom. Hawks won't let anything happen to him."

"Sero is with Denki," Todoroki snarls. "He gets to be with his omega and we can't be." He jerks again in Deku's hold. "We should be with him."

"You think I'm happy about it?" Deku asks. "He's my brother and he's hurt and I'm not with him. I-" he takes a deep breath. "He's my brother and I should be with him."

Toga feels something warm in the pit of her stomach grow. She's worried about Katsuki being here and away from her and their pack but seeing them and hearing them helps that worry become non-existent. They care, they love him, they won't hurt her little brother.

While they're all distracted she slips down the hall and tries to locate Katsuki's room. Fuck, this place is big, there should be a directory

somewhere. She finds it on the second floor, with a keypad on the handle. Looking around to make sure no one is following, she punches in the code Dabi gave her and slips inside. The door between the two rooms is open and she can smell the other omega, Denki, all over the room. It's more like a shared space than two different dorms.

Katsuki's nest is on the bed, some pieces are missing which Toga assumes the pieces are in the bag sitting in the desk chair. The sight of it has something suspiciously close to rage in blooming in her chest. Katsuki should have had one more day to prepare and now he's in full-blown heat. She grabs the bag and glances inside to make sure she has the right one before taking it to the window and dropping it over the balcony.

Toga does not want to get caught carrying it around while in this form.

She glances through the crack in the door to make sure no one is out there before she slips back out into the hall. The latch clicks and the lock sounds as she heads toward the stairs. She knows where Mineta's room is, she'll slip out his window so no one gets suspicious of where she's going. The student will then wake up somewhere on campus with no idea what happened.

As she's heading towards where his room is, she runs into a she-alpha with a very large chest and an omega with bulky headphones around her neck. "What do you think you're doing on this floor, perv?" the one with the headphones asks.

"I—"

"Oh no, you better not be trying to get into Denki's and Takami's rooms," the other says. She grabs Toga by the arm and throws her into the stairwell. "Get out of here you pervert. Takami and Denki were just assaulted and you have the audacity to lurk outside their rooms."

Headphone girl's glare sharpens. "I don't know how you got into the hero course but none of us think you deserve it."

Toga stands up and puts her hands on her hips. "Hey now, don't be so mean. I'm in these classes just like you."

They both sneer at her, their bodies forming a shield between Toga and the rooms behind them. The big-chested girl leans forward and glares at her. "Maybe, but we all know you don't deserve it. All you do is perve on us and the omegas, if we catch you down here again we'll

report you to Aizawa-sensei."

A scowl curls on her lip. "Whatever!" She stops away, doing her best to play the part of the annoying beta as she goes, her footsteps echoing up the stairs. As she goes, she's not sure what to do about what they just said. Katsuki told her Mineta is perverted, but the way those two girls just spoke tells her it's more than just an annoying teenager's actions.

She finds his room and punches in the code she found in Mineta's backpack. Toga slips inside and immediately regrets her choice of cover. Maybe she should have gone with that frog girl instead.

Now, she knows that teenage boys (beta, alpha, omega, whatever) can be gross but this is *disgusting.* The walls are covered in photos of omega pro heroes in some of the skimpiest clothes their agencies could cajole them into wear. There's even one of Hawks nearly completely naked from a lingerie shoot. That's not the problem though. The smell is absolutely overwhelming.

Betas have a natural powdery smell mixed with their normal everyday scent while alpha's carry a musky aroma and omegas have a much sweeter one. The powdery smell is mixed with Mineta's normal sickly grape and the salty tang of sexual release.

Lots and lots of sexual release.

When she looks closer, she finds dried... *stuff* on the bottoms of the posters. Ok, gross. Whatever, he's a teenager, it's not terribly unusual. Toga probably just finds it weird because she knows Hawks now and has seen him be so motherly to her brother.

Yeah, that's all this is.

Still, she can't help but do a little snooping around. Something in her gut is screaming at her to look through this kid's bedroom or she'll regret it later. Following those instincts, she begins picking through the closet and drawers. At first, there's nothing, there isn't' anything concerning in those places other than the unusual amount of condoms.

Toga doubts this pig is getting any kind of action.

She's about to just leave when she decides to check one more place. Kneeling down she reaches under the bed, her fingers brushing against wood. She grabs the corner and pulls it out from under its hiding place. There's a rolling in the pit of her stomach as she pulls the lid

off. Inside are a bunch of photo albums that have names of the omega students on them.

Fingers trembling, she grabs the one with Katsuki's name on it.

Pictures, lots of pictures of Katsuki fill the pages. All of them are candid shots of Katsuki doing normal things, eating, reading, sitting at a desk, there's even one of him curled up in the redhead's arms fast asleep. But the further she looks, the more intimate they get. There are ones of him changing, him in the shower, ones of him through windows, and small holes in walls.

It's disgusting. The worst of it is the *notes* written on the pages next to the pictures. They describe what this little purple shit wants to be able to do to Katsuki and his musings about what caused the scars on Katsuki's back. The thing that makes her angriest is the *dates*.

This little shit, this pathetic piece of garbage saw the brand long before Kamino. He knew what it was and did *nothing*.

Toga wants to shred all of this. She wants to draw his blood and make him watch as it drains from his pathetic little body.

She picks up the one with Denki's name on it. It's much the same, he knew, he fucking knew these two were suffering and he didn't care. Mineta even describes wishing he had the money to buy Denki himself. That the blond is pretty and would probably be a perfect fuck.

Slamming the books closed she kicks the edge of the box. What kind of people do they let into this fucking school? Let alone the hero classes.

Picking up the one with the name *Jirou* on it she puts it outside the door and leaves the book sprawled on the ground like it was dropped by mistake.

This little piece of shit won't ever get away with this. They'll find his rotting corpse in a ravine somewhere.

Before she jumps from the window she stares at the books with Katsuki's name on it. Her little brother has already had so much of his privacy stolen from him. Same with his friend. Neither of them deserves this, none of those omegas do really.

She grabs a couple of paper clips and takes out a few of the images

from Katsuki and Denki's books. There's enough there to show Mineta violated their privacy and that he knew about the brands (the little bastard put the dates on the images) but the musings and more exposed pictures will come with her. It'll just look like he hasn't gotten around to putting them in an album yet. She'll put the one for Denki somewhere that Denki's guardians will get and Katsuki's will come with her.

As Toga's getting ready to jump from the balcony, footsteps sound in the hallways. She listens to them for a minute, hearing the raise of their voices as they find the book. There's a pounding on the door and Toga knows that if she were to open it the stench of anger would be overwhelming.

*Good.*

Toga jumps.

# Chapter 21: Chapter 20

Chapter Notes

Hi everyone!

I'm so so so sorry for taking so long for an update. Initially, my plan was to step back from this for a week to give myself a break so I didn't get burnt out from it.

Then I had a computer issue where a virus screwed up my hard drive. I've been without my laptop for nearly a week when I did have access to one I had to do my stuff for my master's program.

I do try to post writing updates on my Twitter so if I've been quiet in posting that's usually a good place to find out what's going on. I promise this fic is not abandoned! I love it too much.

Anyway, I hope this chapter works. It's shorter than I wanted but I like the Denki focus at the end.

The plan had been to leave Mineta on school grounds after Toga gathered the items she needed. The beta would have been able to find his way back to the dorms with only a bit of confusion, but of course, that's all changed. She shows the book to Twice and Spinner and the two immediately glare sharply at the unconscious student.

They won't kill him, as much as they want to they know they can't because it would bring on too much heat. Heat that they don't need right now. Not when they're finally beginning to reestablish their own power. Shigaraki and Kurogiri managed to gain control of some other assets for money, none of them wanting anything to do with All for One's accounts after they found out he owned the trafficking ring, and they can't jeopardize it when they've only just gotten a shaky hold.

Especially with some up-and-coming yakuza boss making noise right now. They have to show that they're stronger.

Toga leaves Denki's book for Aizawa to find in the mailbox attached to his on-campus apartment. It really helps that she managed to snag some of Midnight's blood before so she can sneak into the teachers' dormitory. Once she's planted the album where only the teacher will find it, she disappears off UA's campus and rejoins the other two in her pack.

She really wants to take care of this little shit, but her need to protect Katsuki is much stronger. Before leaving campus she did manage to retrieve his bag so she sneaks over to Hawk's house easily and slips in the open window in the back.

Spinner and Twice will handle the little pervert for now. She'll join them later after she's spent time with her little brother.

The pros aren't constantly monitoring Hawks' house anymore but Best Jeanist and Sir Nighteye both check in on the neighborhood occasionally. Honestly, Sir Nighteye was a shock to her when she first saw him but she gets the feeling the All Might groupie is doing it as a favor to his former mentor.

Twice and Spinner will lock Mineta up somewhere for now and they'll handle him later. For now, she wants to see her little brother.

Dabi is guarding the door to where Katsuki is when she turns the corner but he relaxes when he sees it's her. "You got it?"

Toga nods and holds the bag up. "And...I found something else."

"What?"

Should she show him now? Or should she wait until Katsuki's heat is over? Katsuki needs calm and safe reassurance right now and this book will bring up a shit ton of emotions that they don't need to be fixating on right now.

One look at her packmate tells her that keeping it from him would be a very bad idea. Better to do it sooner rather than later. She holds the photo album out. "The student I copied, this was in his room along with one for each of the omegas in Katsuki's class. Twice and Spinner have him locked up right now."

Dabi takes the book and slowly flips through a few pages. The scent of his anger grows deeper and deeper the longer he looks at the glossy images and reads the chicken scratch written around them. "He knew. He knew about Katsuki and said *nothing?"*

"The missing pictures are some of the less invasive ones. I left them and the rest of the books for the school to find but I thought we could preserve at least a little bit of Katsuki's privacy if I took it."

The omega snaps the book close and takes a few deep breaths through his nose. "You have him?"

She nods. “I know we can’t kill him but I couldn’t let him go on and be able to do whatever he wants.” Her hands are clenched at her sides. “C-can I see Kaachan? Please?”

Dabi’s face softens a little. “Yeah, Keigo and I are going to make something fresh to eat so you being there will help.”

A grin stretches across her face and she goes to push into the room but Dabi stops her. “Toga, his omega is in control right now, we’re trying to pull Katsuki back so we need your help with that.”

“Isn’t an omega state good?”

“No, not always. Before his omega recognized he was safe and that he needed time to heal and process what was happening to him, now it’s a fear response. His omega side thinks he’s still in danger even though he’s with us, that coupled with his heat is sending his hormones out of control.” He glances into the room where Katsuki’s curled up with his head pressed into Shigaraki’s chest. Keigo’s tucked a heating pad around their pup’s middle to try and offer some kind of relief from his pain. “Being in this state can actually make him reliant on it.”

Toga hands ball into fists. “S-so he could get stuck like this?”

Dabi nods. “We’re trying to pull him out of it by reassuring his omega he’s safe.”

She nods. “Can I go in? I want to help him.”

“Let me tell Shigaraki you’re coming in.” While Dabi is pretty sure the alpha won’t attack their packmate, he’s not willing to send Toga into a lion’s den. Shigaraki is still pissed as hell about the events of today and he may react negatively to someone trying to get near Katsuki that he doesn’t know about. When he opens the door, he sees Keigo fixing the edges of the nest worriedly.

While omegas can offer comfort and a sense of safety to other omegas during heat it’s not enough, it’s not ever really enough. Especially someone in Katsuki’s situation. The high amount of hormones in his system alone would be crippling if Shigaraki weren’t there, Dabi fears the negative effects it sill have on their pup. “Keigo, come out here I have something we need to look at.”

Keigo looks into the nest where Shigaraki is quietly whispering to Katsuki as the pup whimpers and cries in the alpha’s hold. “How long?”

“Just a few minutes. Toga’s here, she wants to help.”

Keigo carefully leans over Katsuki and whispers something in the pup’s ear. He whines and shifts a little before settling as Shigaraki shushes him. Pained whimpers sound from their pup but it’s started to become background noise, a constant sound as he suffers through another painful week.

Dabi hates it. He hates how normal this is becoming and that they’re getting used to the sound of their pup’s pain. And this is a milder reaction to how he reacted a month ago he can’t even imagine what that was like. Fuck, he hopes once the drugs have fully worked their way out of his system there’s something the doc can do to help.

After another moment of quiet reassurance, Keigo finally pulls himself away from Katsuki and Shigaraki. He looks at Toga for a moment before stepping aside to let her in. “Make sure Shigaraki knows you’re there before you try and get into the nest,” he tells her.

She nods and immediately slips into the room. The two omegas watch as she stands just outside of the nest while she waits for Shigaraki to give a nod before carefully climbing over the blankets and pillows. Katsuki lets out a sound closer to something resembling comfort as he tries to get close to the beta. Toga quickly curls up against his back and throws her arms around him, careful not to pull him too far away from Shigaraki.

When they hear a cross between a whine and a purr, they know that letting Toga go inside was a good choice. She might not be able to offer much but her presence will help lull Katsuki’s omega side into a sense of safety. Keigo closes the door and looks at Dabi. “What is it?”

He holds up the book Toga gave him. “This. Toga found it in Mineta’s room. She took out some to leave for the teachers to find but…these are the worst ones.” Keigo takes the book and stares at the front of it. “I already looked at some of the pages.” The camera the kid used was clearly a good one as it showed the bruises in high definition. “It’s…not pretty and he knew about the brand before anyone else.”

“And he said *nothing?”*

The growl in Keigo’s voice mimics exactly how Dabi feels. “Spinner and Twice have him. They won’t kill him, we can’t kill a kid no matter how much we want to.”

Keigo’s hands clench and unclench around the book. “We can’t show

this to Shigaraki until Katsuki's through his heat."

Dabi nods. "Agreed."

Gold and blue eyes stare at one another for a quiet moment, then Keigo cracks open the book.

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Shota holds the book between clenched hands, the pages open on his lap to a photo spread of his pup covered in bruises littering his back and arms, the omega brand on full display. Denki doesn't even look like he knows the photos have been taken as he exits what looks like the locker room showers.

The bruises are deep and angry looking and Denki's grimacing in pain from movement. The date under the photo reads about a month before Katsuki was taken.

Mineta knew. From what appears to be the entire time Denki has been at school. This student, his student, a *hero course student* knew about this and did nothing but spy on him.

Rage burns deep in the pit of his stomach and it takes every ounce of willpower he has not to go and hunt this pervert down.

He flips to the next page and he can feel vomit in the back of his throat. It's another photo array of his pup, but this time he's in his room completely naked, his face is blown out after overuse of his quirk, eyes blank and face slack as he lays completely vulnerable to the hand *touching him.* Stroking and rubbing places they have no God damned right to.

No, no, no, this piece of shit did not rape his pup. He better not have fucking have done that. Based on the photos he's not sure, he can see clearly that Mineta touched him, the way he poses Denki to take pictures of him is like something from those ridiculous porn websites alphas and betas are so fond of. There isn't a single photo of Mineta ever going that far, but it doesn't mean it didn't happen.

Shota doesn't think Denki knows, his pup once told him that he hates short-circuiting mainly because he can't remember anything that happens during that time. He gets bits and pieces sometimes but mostly it's a blank haze. It's why Shota always made sure Denki was paired with one of his friends during training even before the adoption, that way someone would be there to look out for Denki.

There'd only been one time he paired Mineta and Denki together, and that was back at the beginning of the year before he knew just how perverted the beta is. The date on the pictures coincides with when that would have been.

He snaps the book closed and drops his head in his hands. No, no, this is his fault, isn't it? Shit, if he caused his pup pain, if he left Denki with someone unsafe then is he fit to be a mother?

Shota doesn't even realize he's let out a distressed whine until he feels Hizashi's arms wrap around him. "Sho, what's wrong?"

He can't even verbalize everything running through his mind so he just presses the book to his alpha's arms.

While Hizashi flips through it, Shota does everything he can to remind himself that Denki is in the extra room of their on-campus apartment with Hanta. The alpha, though sometimes a slacker, clearly cares about the omega and wouldn't hurt him.

The scent of Hizashi's anger fills the small room and he drops the book down on the coffee table before pulling Shota into his lap. "Who?"

"Mineta," the omega says. "I...I paired them together, i-if—"

"Don't you dare blame yourself. You had no way of knowing what would happen." The blonde pulls back enough so they can look at one another. "This isn't your fault, understand?"

Shota nods, tears slipping down his face. He's not sure if he believes that. His students are so important to him, and Denki is his pup. Shota held him when he cried, kept him warm in his nest, let him scream at them when he got so angry about how life has treated him, and now knowing he may have put Denki in danger? That just might be what sends him over the edge.

Hizashi sighs and glares down at the book in his hands. "Who gave this to you?"

Shota shakes his head. "I don't know. It was left for me." He can't get the pictures out of his head. "I don't think Denki knows about it."

"...we have to tell him."

"Tell me what?" They look up to see Denki standing in the doorway

with Hanta's arm thrown around him. The omega-pup's eyes are red and his face is blotchy from crying but he looks better even as he leans into Hanta's hold for comfort. "Mom? Dad?"

Shota picks the book up and approaches his pup. "I don't know who left this for me, but you should see what's in here."

With shaking hands Denki accepts it. It breaks Shota's heart watching the horror and tears that overtake his pup. The way his breathing picks up and his entire body shakes. He gets to the pages of Mineta touching him and drops the book, immediately turning into Hanta's chest as the alpha growls at what he was able to see.

"Denki, I am so sorry. Had we known we would have taken action," Shota says. "We didn't...we didn't know it was this bad."

Denki doesn't say anything, just continues to sob into Hanta's neck. Hanta holds him tightly, the young alpha keeping a hand on the back of the omega's neck. The alpha takes a few deep breaths before speaking. "D-Did he…?"

"We can't tell," Hizashi says. "As far as we can see it never went that far."

A sob shakes Denki's entire body. "I-I want to get tested. I-If—" he gasps, "if he did. I-I need to get te-tested." No one really knows a lot about Mineta and what he does. Denki is terrified of what he could have now. Oh God, he really doesn't want to end up with HIV or something.

Carefully, Shota pulls him away from Sero so they're looking at one another. "We had you tested for STDs when we adopted you. It was part of all the tests they did that day. You are not sick."

Denki wipes at the tears on his face. "Yo-you're sure?"

"Positive. I have all that paperwork and lab results if you want to see it."

Hanta takes Denki's hand in his own. "Aizawa-sensei wouldn't lie to you, Denki."

The blond nods, his lower lip wobbling and his body swaying. "Why does this keep happening? W-Why me and Kaachan?"

Shota doesn't know how to answer that. There's really nothing anyone

can say to make them feel better about all the shit that just keeps getting thrown at them. Add in this, a classmate breaking this level of trust, on top of the teacher that attempted to assault and kidnap them, it just makes everything a thousand times worse. “Come on, pup, come sit down.”

Denki all but squeezes into Shota’s side on the couch, almost curling on his mother’s lap at the same time. “I don’t want anyone to see those,” he whispers. Too many people have already been able to glimpse so much of his personal trauma. Mineta doesn’t get to get away with doing this, but why does he have to be the one that has to suffer with all of this? Why don’t he and Kaachan get to have a break?

A deep dark part of him wishes that it wasn’t them that had this happen. That it was some other poor unsuspecting fool but that’s not fair. No one deserves this, Denki wouldn’t wish this on anyone, but he just wants a break. Why can’t they have a break?

Shota gently rocks his pup in his arms while Sero and Hizashi stand back to give them space. “Wh..what happens now?” Sero asks. Personally, he’d like to find the little fuck and dangle him from a building until he has a heart attack but that’s not an option.

Yet.

Hizashi takes a deep breath and lets it out through his nose. Getting angry right now won’t help, especially when he can already smell the rage coming from his student. “Now we turn this over Nezu and the cops. Mineta will be expelled and the police will handle it from there.”

Just then his phone sounds in his pocket. He pulls it out and steps into their little kitchenette area so as not to disturb his mate and pup. “What is it Nemuri?”

*“You or Shota need to get here now,”* she says, her voice grim. In the background he can hear the students angry chattering and if he listens close enough an alpha’s growling and snarling. *“The students found some…disturbing pictures in Mineta’s room and no one can find him.”*

# Chapter 22: Chapter 21

Chapter Notes

Plot plot plot plot plot....*hehehe*

Shota refuses to leave Denki and so does Sero, so it's Hizashi who heads over to the dorms to find out what's going on. He's not sure what he's expecting when he gets over there but it's for sure not Midoriya red in the face yelling at Midnight. Iida is behind the alpha, holding a similar-looking book to the one they got of Denki in his hands, his face ashen and hands shaking.

In fact, all the omegas of the class look similarly shaken. Jirou is currently pressed into Momo's arms, her own shoulders vibrating as she cries. Shoji has Tokoyami held into his side while Dark Shadow keeps another book firmly out of the omega's reach. The other students are trying to keep their friends calm but there's only so much they can do in the face of so many omegas in clear distress.

Christ, Hizashi is struggling at the smell of it all. Add in the fact they're all pups and he's really close to breaking down. "Midoriya, you need to calm down," Hizashi says.

The green-haired teenager is growling with his teeth bared. "You don't get it, Sensei! Mineta has been invading every omega's privacy. He's got pictures of Jirou, Tenya, Tokoyami, Kaachan, and Denki!"

Wait...Shota has the book with Denki's pictures, how could they know about those?

Nemuri holds out two small stacks of photos. "I think Mineta was in the process of getting books made for these two, but it's clear from the dates on them that he knew they were being trafficked since the beginning of the year."

Hands shaking he looks down at the pictures. They're bad, invasive and a few of them have terrifyingly close up of the two showering or changing in the locker room. Whoever left Denki's book for them must have taken these out to leave for everyone to find. He suspects whoever did it for Denki did the same for Katsuki to protect their privacy as much as they can.

Hizashi glances around the room. "Where are Todoroki and

Kirishima?”

“She,” Midoriya stabs a finger at Nemuri, “used her quirk on them.”

He shoots a look at his fellow alpha. “I didn’t have a choice!” she snaps. “They were already on edge because of what just happened with Goto. They were ready to use their quirks to run out the door. If I didn’t knock them out we’d have two teenage alphas on a rampage.”

He rubs his face. This is such a shit show. “Midoriya,” he says. “Please take Iida back to his dorm, I think he could use some privacy right now.”

Midoriya looks back at the class president and his body immediately drops his defensive stance. He goes over to the bespeckled omega and pulls him into a tight hold. The simple action causes a small shift in the temperature of the room and some of the calm begins to return.

Hizashi takes a deep breath. “I know every single one of you is upset, and you have every right to be, but we are asking you to let us handle this.” He eyes the omegas of the class, each of them looks shaken up by what they’ve seen. “I will have Tsukauchi come by and collect these items and Mineta will be dealt with.”

“He should be in jail,” Tokoyami snaps. If Hizashi looks close enough he can see the broody teenager trembling in Shoji’s hold, his hands clasping tightly at the end of the large alpha’s muscle shirt.

Hizashi wants to tell him that he agrees but for now, he has to remain neutral if only to keep people from going on a rampage. “Please head to your rooms, Tokoyami, Iida, and Jirou, you may have someone with you if you’d like but only one person, understand?” The three nod. “I know this is asking a lot, but I need all of you to also leave the albums. They’ll be put into evidence.”

There’s reluctance in each of them. Not a single one of them ready to hand something with so many personal photos over for police and teachers to read and see. “D-do we have to?” Jirou asks. “The things in here...I don’t want people to see them.” Momo’s arms tighten around the omega when she trembles.

“I know,” Hizashi says, “but we need to know what he has. This will go to the police as a violation of students' privacy and we won’t let him get away with it and no that doesn’t need to see these will.” Reluctantly, she hands Hizashi the album before retreading back into Momo’s hold.

Following her lead, Iida and Tokoyami do the same. Once he has all of the books, he looks back at the students.  “Everyone head to your dorms. Mina and Uraraka, please keep an eye on Todoroki and Kirishima *do not* allow them to leave their dorms until myself or the detective come to speak with them.”

The two girls nod and immediately go to do as they’re told. Reluctantly the other students follow suit, trailing out of the common area while simultaneously forming a sort of protective barrier around the omega students.

Nemuri runs a hand across her face. “All Might and Thirteen are trying to find Mineta on the security footage. The students confirm he was here right before the books were found but he disappeared soon after.”

Hizashi sighs and runs a hand through his hair. “I’ll call the detective.”

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Shota gently runs a hand up and down Denki’s back. The blond is fast asleep after all the crying he’s been doing, he just hopes it’s a semi-peaceful one. He doubts he’ll let anyone “You can head back to the dorms, Sero,” he says. “He’s probably going to sleep for the rest of the day.”

The alpha shakes his head. “I can’t leave him. I don’t want him to be alone.” His hands clench and unclench at his sides. “Before we found out...everything Denki was always smiling and bright as hell, but something never felt right. I tried asking him once but he just smiled and said everything was fine, but it wasn’t fine people were hurting him and-and,” he takes a deep breath to reign in his anger. “I should have pushed more.”

“Sero, you are children, you can’t blame yourself for something adults did.” Denki shifts against him and Shota gently places a hand on the back of the pup’s neck to settle him. “Denki didn’t tell you because the Kaminaris had such a tight grip on him. It’s pure luck any of this was found out.” And Shota knows that if he ever encounters anyone from the League he will end up thanking them.

The teenager sighs and finally plops down in one of the chairs across from him. “Why does it always have to be them?” he asks. “Denki and Katsuki have already had enough thrown at them because of their parents but on top of that, the media keeps dragging them through the

mud, and now Mineta? I doubt it was just Denki that creep took pictures of."

Shota doesn't want to instigate any kind of rumors, even in a private discussion like this, but he has to agree with Sero. His phone buzzes on the couch. "Sero, will you sit with him? I have to take this."

Sero nods and the two carefully transfer the sleeping omega into the alpha's hold. For a second, Shota just watches the two teenagers. In a way, they remind him of how he and Hizashi were at that age. Shota didn't have a very good home life but he had Hizashi and Oboro who always gave him somewhere he could be safe.

Thoughts of Oboro make something in his chest tighten. To this day the memory of losing his other alpha causes so much pain in his heart. There'd been days he, Oboro, and Hizashi would lay in the park together, Shota napping between them while they talked about something stupid. He really misses those days.

Shaking away the memories, he steps into the kitchen. "Hizashi? What is it?"

*"It wasn't just Denki that the little bastard took pictures of,"* the alpha says, *"there are ones of all the omegas in 1A, including Katsuki. Whoever brought the album to us left just enough evidence for the police to know he was also watching Denki. I suspect the same for Katsuki as he doesn't have an album here, just a small stack of photos."*

"Someone is protecting them," Shota says. Someone is looking out for his pup, protecting his privacy as much as they're able to.
"…'Zashi…I…"

*"I know. No one has to know about the album. No one but us and Sero knows it's more than these few photos I have here."*

And whoever brought it to them. "Where is Mineta?"

*"Thirteen and All Might are currently trying to find him through the security footage but…I don't know what it is but I don't think they will."*

"I'll see what I can find here, just…just keep me updated."

Once he gets a confirmation from his mate, Shota hangs up and goes to glance into the living room. Sero has shifted himself so he's laying along the couch with Denki resting comfortably against his chest. The blond is awake now, quietly laying in Sero's arms as the alpha

whispers to him. It's a weird kind of peace and it reassures Shota to know that Denki has people who care about him outside of him and Hizashi.

After pulling himself away, Shot perches himself at his computer. He's less concerned with Mineta, he knows his friends will find where he went, what he wants to know is who left the book. If the person is looking to blackmail Denki or something like that, he wants to know because there's no way in hell that he's going to let that happen.

What he finds on the cameras, is not what he expects at all.

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Keigo fills a cup with water from the tap and swishes it around in his mouth a few times before spitting it back in the sink. He hadn't meant to throw up, and from an objective standpoint, the pictures aren't as horrible as they could be. Just, he's so tired. Katsuki's already dealt with so much he doesn't need this on top of everything.

A warm hand runs across his shoulder blades. "Twice and Spinner have him in a secure location. We'll figure out some way to deal with him."

He coughs and drops the cup in the sink. "He should die."

Dabi's lip curls in a somewhat grin. "That's not very heroic."

Glaring at his mate, Keigo shoves away from him and stomps over to the table where the album still sits. "I don't fucking care, h-he invaded Katsuki's privacy, he knew about the brand, he could have stopped so much suffering but he *didn't."* The album is opened to a page depicting Katsuki in the shower, a painful grimace on his face. There's a deep wound on his back just below where the brand is. Keigo recognizes it from its now scarred form on his pup's skin. The flesh puckered from healing improperly.

Dabi closes the book and pulls it out of Keigo's reach. "We have to tell them, Katsuki and Shigaraki need to know."

"Not until after his heat," Keigo says. "Katsuki needs to feel safe right now and Shigaraki…"

"Yeah." He stares at the book. "Toga said there was one for each of the omegas in the class. She left one of his friend, Kaminari, for Aizawa to find."

Keigo nods. “What are Twice and Spinner thinking of doing?”

“Don’t know yet, the easy solution is to kill him but we can’t really do that as much as we want to.”

“Should blindfold him and block him from using his quirk. Torment him somehow before throwing him out in the open for the police to find.”

A dark smirk comes to Dabi’s lips. “Now that’s an idea. Scare the kid so badly that he’s nothing but a mess would be very satisfying.” The smile falls from his face when Keigo doesn’t laugh or react at all. “It’ll be ok, Katsuki is strong.”

“He shouldn’t have to be strong. He should be able to trust that he’s safe. Fuck, some of these pictures are from *after* everything came out.” His talons cut into the table and he quickly let's go so he doesn’t completely ruin the wood. “I don’t understand how this could have been going on for so long and no one knew.”

“I don’t understand either, but right now we can’t keep dwelling on it. I’m sure Eraserhead will be contacting you soon anyway, Toga said she left stuff out to be found by the class.”

Thoughts of what the rest of those students must be going through right now invade his mind. They’re all so young and to have their privacy invaded this way is a horrible feeling. Since he’s no longer under the direct control of the commission Keigo has managed to gain a fair amount of privacy in his life and the thought of someone just bursting their way past it has his hackles rising. He can’t imagine what these kids must be feeling.

Dabi wraps his arms around the blond’s waist. “Come on, there’s nothing for us to do for now. Let's get some food ready, we have to make sure Katsuki gets something in his stomach so he doesn’t get sick.”

Reluctantly, Keigo allows Dabi to pull him to the fridge so they can get the ingredients out for some kind of a meal. Katsuki will need to be on omega shakes since solid foods are completely out of the question while he’s like this. Still, Dabi’s taken to making some kind of beefy broth that has a little flavor to it that their pup can drink it. It’ll help settle his stomach and also give him something else to taste other than the slush that is those nutrient drinks.

Keigo takes out the remains of the stew from his own heat week and

sets it in an extra pot on the stove. There's just enough there that it'll feed him, Dabi, Toga, and Shigaraki for the day but they'll need to make something else that will keep.

His phone dings on the kitchen table and he glances down. There's an email from the detective, nothing about what's just happened but he's got some new information about the buyers from the trafficking ring. Apparently, in exchange for a slightly lesser charge (which Keigo is not happy about), Goto will give over everything he knows about the ring. It's not terribly a lot, at most they'll get another horde of numbers they'll need to sift through, but it'll help them start identifying the buys.

Some of the tension leaves his body at that. This is probably the closest they've been to find the buyers. The fact that Goto was going to bid on both Katsuki and Denki will help them narrow the search down a hell of a lot more. There can't be a ton of people who placed bids on both of them as well as Monoma.

He shows the email to Dabi. "He doesn't deserve any kind of a deal."

"No, but at least it's getting us somewhere."

Dabi just grunts and puts some of the broth into a tumbler with a straw. Once the police are done with him, and they've gotten a solid lead he'll handle the piece of shit. He's already got someone ready to make the grab for the former teacher when he gives the signal. "Let's go check on them."

When they enter the room again, Katsuki's still whining softly and Toga has a constant stream of chatter sounding as she plasters herself to his back. Shigaraki is quiet but for the soft chuffing coming from his throat while hold's their pup close. Katsuki's eyes are still gold, but they've dulled a little, just a tiny bit closer to their normal red.

"Pup," Dabi says, "we've got something for you. It'll make you feel better."

Katsuki shakes his head and hides his face in Shigaraki's chest. "N-no. Don-don't like them."

He can't help the small quirk of his lips. "It's not the shakes, pup, it's a broth. It'll be nice and warm in your stomach."

Cautiously, Katsuki peeks out from his hiding place at them, his nose twitching as he sniffs the air. Dabi hands the tumbler to Shigaraki who

shifts them into a sitting position and places the straw to Katsuki's lips. He takes a tentative sip at first before relaxing when he tastes the broth.

Shigaraki runs a hand through Katsuki's hair and shoots his mates a narrow-eyed look. "Everything ok? Sounded like something important."

"Fine," Keigo says. "We'll tell you everything later." He hands Toga a bowl of stew and she quickly digs into the food. "Feeling better, Katsuki?"

He shrugs and continues the suck at the straw until all the broth is gone. Shigaraki places the empty cup on the nightstand. "Do you want to try something solid?"

For a second he stares at the bowls with barely concealed want before he shakes his head. "Don't wanna throw up again."

None of them push him to try, Katsuki's stomach has been in knots since the entire thing started, and adding in the heat doesn't help. If he doesn't feel like he can handle it, they won't push him to try. Still, each of them does offer Katsuki some of the thicker broth from their stew periodically, which he does accept.

"Kaachan," Toga says, "I saw your alphas."

He looks at her with bright golden eyes drawn together in pain. "Ye-yeah?"

She nods. "They're worried about you, so when you feel better you have to talk to them."

The pained look on his face morphs into one of confusion. "Worried? Wh-why?"

Toga does a very good job of not allowing her true feelings to show. "Because someone hurt you and it upsets them. When people care about you, they worry when you're hurt."

The concept seems to be going right over Katsuki's head as he stares at her. "B-but I-I let him to-touch me," tears instantly begin falling down his cheeks as the memories come flooding back, "they-they should be m-mad at m-me."

"You didn't let anyone do anything," Keigo says. "You are not at fault

for what happened.”

Toga pulls Katsuki into her side and holds him close. “You didn’t do anything wrong and they know that.”

Katsuki whines and closes his eyes as he tucks himself into her side. “I d-didn’t?”

“Nope!” she says, popping the p. “They were so mad that man touched you and want to be here with you.”

“Not a single person thinks this is your fault,” Dabi says. “Understand?”

Slowly, Katsuki nods and sniffles, then a grimace twists his face as he curls into himself. The sharp scent of pain spikes the blond’s caramel smell and he whimpers and groans as he’s pulled away from Toga and back into Shigaraki’s side. “H-hurts.”

Keigo takes Shigaraki’s bowel so the alpha can hold their pup without fear of dropping the remaining food all over the place. The waves are getting longer and much more intense, Katsuki’s barely able to breathe properly through them, and the heating pad hardly offers any kind of relief. “Shh, you’re alright, pup,” Shigaraki says. The alpha’s own scent floods the room as he tries to offer any kind of relief that he can.

“Ma-make it stop,” he cries, “ple-please.”

Dabi tries to keep from letting tears fill his eyes. “Just a few more days, pup, I know it hurts.”

He wiggles and squirms in Shigaraki’s hold, thick sobs ripping through his chest as he’s held immobile by the pain. “I-I don’t wan-want to b-be an-an omega.”

And that all but breaks each of their hearts in two. Both Dabi and Keigo want to tell him that being an omega isn’t bad, that his biology doesn’t define who he is. But how can they? How can they tell him he doesn’t need to hate his dynamic when it’s basically the reason for all his pain?

Dabi won’t ever forget how the Bakugous said if Katsuki had been born an alpha, none of this would have happened. They probably instilled that in his head for years and years and then just add everything that’s happened plus how intense his heats. How can they really be surprised he hates his body so much?

Shigaraki presses a soothing kiss to the top of Katsuki's head. "Shh, it's ok. It'll be over soon."

Katsuki doesn't say anything, just lays limply in the alpha's hold crying whimpering.

Keigo's phone vibrates in his pocket and when he looks down he sees it's Aizawa calling him. He shows the caller ID to Dabi who nods. Whipping his face, he slips from the room to answer the phone. "What is it? Katsuki needs me right now."

*"I know, I'm sorry,"* the other omega says. *"Have you received any packages lately?"*

His heart is suddenly pounding in his chest. "What do you mean?"

*"The League is still active in and around UA, I found on my security cameras that Toga left an album with pictures of Denki that Minteta took of him. Now we can't find Mineta, did you get something like that for Katsuki."*

As much as he wants to, he knows he can't lie. If there's a video of it then lying will only cause more issues. "Yes," he says. Hopefully, he can get these three out of here quietly without anyone noticing.

*"I'm going to have Best Jeanist and Sir Nighteye start patrols around your place again, if the League is still actively coming for Katsuki this could be bad."*

He shakes his head. "Don't do that. I—" What is he supposed to say? How can he explain to this man that Toga, any of them, aren't a threat? "Listen, I can't tell you this over the phone but the League isn't a danger."

*"Are you kidding me? They kidnapped Katsuki and killed his birth parents to endear him to their cause. How can you say they're not a danger?"*

"Because...listen, please, Katsuki and Denki aren't in danger. They're very safe, I swear. I…" he peeks into the room. Toga has switched places with Dabi so that he and Shigaraki can try to comfort their pup as much as they can. "They're not going to hurt our pups."

It's quiet on the other end of the line, the only sound he can hear is Aizawa's breathing. *"You're sure they're not a threat?"*

"Positive, please, just...just let me take care of Katsuki and I can

explain everything."

*"Fine, but I swear Hawks if either of them are even in a hint of danger I will take Katsuki away from you and you will never see him again. I won't have either of them hurt."* The line goes dead.

# Chapter 23: Chapter 22

Chapter Notes

> Can y'all believe I intended this fic to be, like, 5ish chapters?
>
> Also, I've been seeing a trend of people who steal fanfic authors' work and post it on Wattpad. I'm going to make this clear, I do not like Wattpad. It's a horrible platform where they run ads and profit off the backs of their users' works while giving them nothing. So I will say this once, do not post my stuff on Wattpad.

On the fourth day, Katsuki's eyes are back to what they should be. They're still gold from being in his heat state, but he's back to himself. Once they have Katsuki back, Toga reluctantly leaves to join Spinner and Twice in tormenting the purple freak.

As for Aizawa, the man mainly leaves them alone. He does text Keigo a few more times to update on what's happening with both Goto and Mineta, but the tone seems different even through text messages. He's a little colder and more direct. Not that he isn't already a very direct person but it's different.

By the end of Katsuki's heat, he's completely exhausted and he moves his body so sluggishly that it's concerning to all three parents. Keigo calls Dr. Tanka who tells him that with such an emotional event happening right before a heat plus it being forced to come on sooner, even by a day, it's not surprising his body needs to rest. The good news is that it's not more than that. The psychological repercussions that could have caused would be devastating. Especially had they not been able to coax Katsuki back into his own head.

A small silver lining is that it will give Katsuki an extra day of recovery since his heat came on early. It also gives Dabi some extra time to prepare for the worse of what could happen with Aizawa. He's already got a plan in place, they just have to tell Shigaraki.

He's too exhausted and stiff to move, so they let him stay curled up in the nest wrapped in the scents of the pack and his friends from school. Shigaraki runs a hand through Katsuki's sweaty hair. He needs a bath but they're unwilling to move him when he's so close to falling asleep.“We'll be right back, pup,” he says, “think you'll be ok for a little bit without us?”

Katsuki nods and curls around his platypus plush. “I’m sorry I’m so difficult.”

“Hey now, don’t say that.” Dabi tucks a blanket covered in Magne’s scent around their blond pup. “You are our pup, we don’t care how difficult your hearts are.”

Keigo presses a kiss to the kid’s sweaty forehead. “Take a nap then we’ll get you all cleaned up, ok?”

“Ok.”

The three wait with Katsuki until he’s fallen into an exhausted sleep. They wait until his body is relaxed against the pillows and blankets, his breathing even and his face finally smooth of the tense lines and the painful clenching of his body finally releases.

The three of them reluctantly leave their pup to sleep surrounded by the scents of their pack while they head to the kitchen. “Now,” Shigaraki says, “what’s happened? Why are you two being tense?”

“We have a few...problems,” Dabi says. He grabs the book from where he’d hidden it. “Another student, that we’re already handling, compiled books like these for all the omega students in Katsuki’s class.”

Shigaraki takes the book and opens it to the first page. The second his red eyes land on the images the scent of his rage immediately floods the room. If they weren’t mated to the alpha, both Dabi and Keigo would be cowering away from his anger. As it is, they both unconsciously shuffle closer to each other as if to shield themselves.

“Who did this?”

“A student named Mineta,” Dabi says. He’s been with Shigaraki the longest so is a little better in the face of his anger compared to Keigo. “Twice, Spinner and Toga have him locked up right now and the heroes have evidence against him. Once we’re done with him, we’ll leave him to them.”

Shigaraki snaps the book close and his lip curls in a snarl. “And what is being done?”

“We can’t kill him, as much as we want to.”

Shigaraki snaps his teeth at them. “The hell we can’t!”

It takes a hell of a lot of effort for him not to flinch. “You know we can’t! We don’t need the heat it would bring us right now, especially not right now, it would put Katsuki in danger.”

He growls and snaps as he begins pacing across from them. “What is being done about him?”

“They’re….playing with him. Nothing physical, just instilling the same amount of fear that Katsuki and his friend experienced growing up.”

That’s not enough. Shigaraki wants him to bleed. He wants that little freak to die for doing this. The whole thing just makes him not want to let Katsuki back to that school. There’s been too much bad with that place and the mere idea of letting his pup go back to one of the places that just keep putting him in danger makes him sick. “There’s something else, isn’t there?” he asks, teeth clenched so tightly it’s a wonder he can get anything out.

“Toga also left the book Katsuki’s friend, Denki, for Aizawa to find,” Keigo says, his voice quiet. “Aizawa checked his security footage and saw Toga on the cameras, because of the change in plans her quirk ran out sooner than she thought it would. Aizawa…he’s afraid you guys are still after Katsuki. H-he’s threatened to take him away if I don’t give an explanation.”

A vicious growl rips through the alpha. “Like hell he will!”

Neither Keigo or Dabi are able to keep from flinching. “Tomura,” Dabi says, voice low and his neck exposed, “please.”

The angry alpha turns to his mates and some of his anger is forced from his body. With purposeful steps and moves towards them and presses his teeth against the exposed skin of Dabi's neck. His hand reaches out and snags Keigo by the front of his shirt to pull him into the embrace as well. Shakily, the blond wraps his arms around his alpha’s waist.

When the scent of his anger lessens a little more, Keigo speaks once again, “I-I think if we talk to Aizawa, if we explain, he’ll understand. He’ll back off.”

Shigaraki growls again, the sound more annoyed than anything else. “He’s a hero. Toya and I are villains. He’ll be pissed and take Katsuki away from us.”

“He just doesn’t understand,” Keigo insists. “He was scared for

Katsuki, hi-his first instinct was to send Best Jeanist to watch out for us while Katsuki went through his heat."

"It's a big risk, Keigo," Dabi says. "If he decides not to trust we're not going to hurt Katsuki, then it could end badly."

"If he even tries to take him from us, I *will* finish what I started at the USJ."

"I-It won't come to that," an exhausted voice says from the entryway.

They look over to see Katsuki standing there in a Crimson Riot hoodie, his face is pinched in exhaustion still and he's leaning against the doorframe to keep himself upright. How he didn't alert any of them to his presence is beyond Shigaraki. "You need to lay down, pup, you're still weak." He's immediately by Katsuki's side, leading him to one of the chairs before he falls over.

Katsuki rubs his eyes and leans into Shigaraki's side. "I cou-couldn't sleep by myself, I'm sorry."

It makes sense, really. Katsuki has barely slept on his own since they took him in. He either slept in Keigo or Dabi's nests or he's been with Denki. There's hardly been a time he hasn't had someone with him, especially directly after a heat.

Dabi runs a hand through his hair. "It's alright, pup."

Tired red eyes look between the three of them. "I-I don't think Aizawa will take me away i-if he knows if he understands."

"This is a very dangerous bet, Katsuki," Shigaraki says. "If he doesn't want to listen then—"

"Then you take me away," he interrupts. "I-I don't want to leave UA, Shoto, Eijirou...I want to be here but I-I couldn't handle it i-if someone took you from me." His hands clench at the tops of his knees. "Ple-please, i-if he's suspicious he won't stop if he thinks you're lying, s-so please can we try telling him the truth?"

The three of them look at one another before Dabi finally sighs. "We'll think about it, ok?"

Katsuki nods, then his eyes land on the book still laying on the table. "What's that?"

Shit, Dabi didn't want to show that to Katsuki until they got him cleaned up and some food in his belly. He'd wanted to see where their pup is at emotionally before they even mentioned it. Reluctantly he picks the book up. "We wanted to give you a little more recovery time before we told you." He pulls a chair around so he's sitting next to Katsuki. "Toga took the form of one of your classmates to get your stuff, while she was there, she found this in his room."

Katsuki stares at it, his face pale and his nose twitching as he tries to scent who it came from. "Wh-what's in it?"

Keigo is the one who answers. "Pictures, private ones, of you. This student was...was spying on all the omegas in your class and made one for each of you. Toga got yours and Denki's out while leaving evidence for the teachers to find."

Katsuki's hands shake as he holds the album. His fingers toy at the edges of its pages for a moment before he lifts the cover. He doesn't even have to ask which student it was that took the photos because he knows it was Mineta. The purple fuck is the only one who would do it from their class. Before he gets it fully open he closes the cover and hands it back to Dabi. "I-I can't look. I-I don't want to see them."

Dabi pulls it back into his own lap. "Ok, do you want to know anything about what's in here?"

He stares at the ground, body leaning away from where the book sits. "N-no, I've heard him muttering around class before. I-I can just imagine what's in there." Shigaraki gently grips the back of Katsuki's neck and the blond's body slowly relaxes as he leans against the alpha's side. "W-who's seen it?"

"As far as we know just us, Toga, and Mineta. Toga only went through it to see what it was and remove enough photos for the cops and school to know that you were also a victim."

Katsuki flinches at being referred to as a victim but otherwise says nothing about it. "I don't want anyone else to see them, there are already so many pictures of me out there."

Shigaraki picks the book up. "Are sure? This is the only chance you'll have to know what he did."

He nods. "H-he didn't touch me or anything, right?" Honestly, it wouldn't be a shock if Mineta did drug him at some point.

“Not that we saw in those pictures,” Keigo says. “From what we’re able to tell all he did was take pictures of you.”

Sniffling, Katsuki rubs his eyes tiredly. “Jus-just get rid of it. I-I don’t want anyone else to see them.”

Shigaraki looks at the other two before pulling a glove off. As soon as he lays his palm on the cover, the book immediately begins melting away, the pages flake and shrivel into nothing, the rotting dust fluttering away their way to the kitchen floor..

As soon as the pages are gone, Katsuki slumps against the chair. “Why can’t we get rid of everything else so easily?”

Dabi huffs and carefully pulls the blond up from the chair. “Come on, let's get you cleaned up. Your teacher is probably foaming at the mouth trying to figure out what’s going on.” He doesn’t tell Katsuki that they’re planning on hunting down every person who potentially has those pictures and destroying them.

Katsuki all but collapses in his hold, legs weak still from the week. Expertly catching him, Dabi carefully leads their pup to the bathroom to get him cleaned up.

Once they’re out of earshot, Keigo drops into one of the chairs. “Tomura I—”

“I know you wouldn’t put Katsuki in danger,” the alpha says. He grabs Keigo by the shoulders and pulls him up into a tight hug. The action has the omega instantly relaxing. “We’ll talk to him, but if he tries to take Katsuki from us then I will not allow it.”

Keigo turns his head so he can look where Katsuki and Dabi went. “I really do think that if he understands then it will be ok.” And he does, if he can just talk to Aizawa, explain everything, then he knows the other omega will be receptive to talking to Shigaraki and Dabi. Of course, there’s a part of him that’s worried, he’d be a fool not to be, but he’s hopeful.

“When is he coming?”

“Tomorrow night. I got him to push it off so Katsuki can have some time to rest.”

And give Shigaraki time to get an exit plan in place in case they end up needing it.

---

Yamada and Aizawa arrive in their civilian clothes, but Keigo can see that both of them are prepared for some kind of a fight. Shigaraki and Dabi are waiting in the bedroom while Katsuki waits in the living room. Dabi didn't want Katsuki in there, too afraid the two pros would try and take him away before he and Shigaraki can get to them, but their pup insisted.

As soon as they walk into the living room, Aizawa's posture relaxes when he sees Katsuki sitting there. "How are you feeling?"

Katsuki shrugs. "Fine, sore."

Keigo strokes a hand through the younger omega's hair. "His heats leave his body aching for a few days after."

Watching the two of them together has something in Aizawa's face softening. "Katsuki, has Hawks told you about Mineta?"

He nods. "Yeah, we destroyed my book." His hands clench and unclench on his knees. "I didn't want anyone else to see it."

Yamada places a hand on Aizawa's shoulder. Seeing Katsuki safe and comfortable in his home settles something in both of them but there's still the unanswered question of what the League is doing and why. "Hawks," the alpha says, "you know why we're here."

Keigo can't help but automatically place himself between Katsuki and the other two. "They're not a danger."

"They're mass murderers," Yamada says. "I know we're all grateful for them helping to expose this ring but they're still villains. They're still criminals."

Aizawa looks at Katsuki, the blond has pulled his legs up on the couch and wrapped his arms around them so they're secured to his chest. "Katsuki, I know you said they didn't hurt you, but if they threatened you—"

"They didn't!" he snaps. "Th-they wouldn't…"

He looks at Hawks who gives an encouraging nod. "Go ahead, we have to tell them."

"I…when they had me, M-Dabi saw the brand, and it-it enraged him.

He was the first one that saw it and was angry." His arms tighten around his legs. "He and Shigaraki got me cleaned up, took care of my injuries, ma-made me feel *safe."* He looks at his hands. There are faded scars from when he'd been restrained at the festival, his quirk activating over and over again in response to the suffocating panic attack he had on national television. "The League…they all protected me."

"I'd been working undercover with the League for months before this all happened," Keigo says. "When I heard what happened I managed to convince Dabi to let me into their hideout. At first, my plan was to get Katsuki out and get him home, then they showed me the brand and the bruises. Both Shigaraki and Dabi were nearly feral, they already had his parents when I got there." He doesn't tell them that he did nothing to help the Bakugous. They don't need to know that. "Katsuki…he was already in an omega state, his body finally had enough and evidently decided that the League was safe enough to let go around."

Aizawa and Yamada look at one another. "They imprinted on each other," Aizawa says. Just as he had with Denki when the pup came to stay with him and his mate.

Keigo nods. "I couldn't very well take him when he was in such a vulnerable state, it could have caused a stroke or a heart attack, so I stayed. I watched how they were with him, I watched them take care of him, protect him, not once did they try to hurt him."

"Katsuki," Aizawa says, "they've killed people."

His hands clench into tight fists. "So what?" he snaps, body trembling. "Mitsuki and Masaru beat me, locked me in closets, m-made me t-take naked pictures, an-and—" he takes a deep breath, "it was really bad with them. T-the league never hurt me."

"I know you feel loyal to them, little listener," Yamada says, "I know they helped you, but—"

"But nothing!" Katsuki's up on his feet glaring at his teachers. "You don't understand what it was like! What it's *still* like! No one at UA noticed, not a single person, but they did! They knew what bruises weren't normal, they were the ones who told me what happened at the festival was wrong! No one at UA cared! No one did anything to help." Tears burn in his eyes. "You all let Midnight and All Might tie me up for display, and *you"* he points at Yamada with a trembling

hand, “agreed when that guy called me a villain! I-I was treating Uraraka like everyone else but apparently, I was too violent of an omega.” He can still remember the crowd screaming and booing him.

Keigo wraps his arms around Katsuki and pulls him back into his arms. “You don’t get to act all innocent in this,” Keigo says. His wing unconsciously drapes over Katsuki to shield him from the teachers. “None of you, not a single one of you thought to look past the exterior. You saw the bruises, I know you did because how can you miss finger-shaped marks around someone’s neck, and did *nothing.”*

Aizawa flinches. It’s not that he didn’t notice them, or didn’t care, it was that he didn’t know how to approach Katsuki, and the times he did the blond always became defensive and pushed it off.

But Keigo is right. He really should have done more, he should have protected his student better. “Katsuki,” he says, “I am sorry we failed you, that we kept failing you, but you have to understand that the League, while they might care about you, are still very dangerous individuals, have made enemies all across Japan. If the wrong people found out about you they could come after you to get to them.”

“They’re safer than UA is,” Katsuki whispers, his face hidden in Keigo’s chest. “We complained about Mineta for *months* and no one listened to us and-and G-Goto, h-he just got to keep teaching. We complained about h-him too.”

Mineta, Aizawa knew about. He wasn’t kidding before when he said the board revoked his expulsion rights. He’d put in petition after petition to remove the beta but each one had been ignored because they thought Aizawa just didn’t like Mineta. As for Goto….Aizawa never saw it, no teacher did, and the other students didn’t speak up about how the teacher was because they never saw it other than a few comments here and there. None of it was ever enough for disciplinary action from the school because students who complained were omegas who didn’t have any witnesses.

To be very clear, Aizawa believes them, always has but there’s just never been any proof and there’d been too many glowing words from the betas and alphas at the school. “You’re right, we have messed up and the school is constantly failing you, Katsuki, you and Denki.” He hates saying it, every time he tries to protect his pup, his students, it doesn’t seem to go right.  “You two deserve to be protected, just like everyone else.”

“And they do it,” Katsuki says, he sounds like he’s close to tears. “Please, don-don’t take me away from them.”

Keigo keeps his arms tight around his pup, carefully angling himself so he’ll be able to twist them away from the other two if he needs to. “If you take him it won’t end well,” he says. He’s not even referring to what the league will do, Keigo will fight tooth and nail for his pup.

“We may not have a choice,” Yamada says.

His eyes widen and his arms tighten around Katsuki’s shaking form. “You’ve told someone.” This isn’t good, Aizawa promised that only Yamada would know. Shit, shit, shit, what if it’s someone at the commission? If they find out all of this could come crashing down.

Yamada takes a cautious step forward. “We only—”

The blond alpha doesn’t get to finish as a cloud of smoke appears around the two blond omegas. Shigaraki and Dabi are there in a second quickly putting themselves between their little family and the danger the two heroes pose. Dabi snarls at them, flames licking at his hands. “You want Katsuki, you go through us,” the dark-haired omega says.

“Keigo,” Shigaraki says, “you will take Katsuki to a secure location and we will follow.” They’d talked extensively about this the night before while Katsuki slept in the nest between the three of them. Kurogiri will let them out at the hideout, and Keigo will go somewhere safe from there.

The smoke comes back, immediately beginning to wrap around Katsuki and Keigo. Reluctantly, the winged omega starts to move them back into the cloud, to disappear for the foreseeable future. Katsuki tries to fight him, to turn around and get to Shigaraki and Dabi having no idea what’s happening. “No! We can’t leave them, Mom!”

Keigo blinks away the stinging in his eyes. He doesn’t want to leave them either. The thought of what could end up happening to his mates is terrifying, but he trusts them and he knows their pack wouldn’t let them rot in prison for long. “We have to go, it’ll be ok, kid.”

“No it won’t!” he cries. “Dad! Mama! Do-don’t, we can’t leave!”

“Katsuki,” Shigaraki’s voice is sharp and he hates having to use it on his pup. “Go with your mom, we’ll follow soon.”

Katsuki whimpers and trembles as his body complies with his father's command. He falls back into Keigo's arms, tears falling down his cheeks as fear wraps like a vice around his heart. No, no, no, he can't lose them. He can't lose his parents.

"Wait!" The cry is loud and urgent, voice so desperate it stops everyone in the room. Aizawa steps past his mate, he keeps his hands raised as he stares at the smoke. "O-Oboro?"

Yamada flinches. "Shota...he's dead."

"No! H-he's right here."

Shigaraki growls as the omega come near but Aizawa pays him no mind. He approaches the smoking form with an odd sense of determination. "Oboro," he says, voice lost in wonder.

The smoke begins to lessen and form into Kurogiri, his yellow eyes narrowed. "I do not know this Oboro you speak of, hero." He eyes the people in the room.

Aizawa shakes his head. "Your name is Oboro Shirakamu," his voice is thick with tears, "you went to UA with me and Hizashi Yamada. Y-you," he takes a deep breath, "you're my other alpha. You were killed during your work-study."

Kurogiri shakes his head. "I was created by All for One to protect and guide young Tomura Shigaraki, nothing more."

"Shota...i-it...are you sure?" Yamada's voice is odd, thick with emotion.

"Can't you smell it, 'Zashi? It's him." Aizawa snaps. He focuses back on the alpha in front of him and reaches to pull his hair back from his neck. "When we were sixteen, you and Hizashi claimed me to protect me from being forced away from you by the foster system." There are two faded scars on the omegas neck. One is deep and dark, having been toyed with over the years he's been with Yamada and the other has faded from lack of attention, but it's there.

The sight of it has a growl forming in Kurogiri's throat. His hands shoot out and grab Aizawa by the arms and pull him in. Yamada shouts and tries to surge forward only to stop when he sees the alpha shoving his face into the omega's neck. The two stand like that, their bodies trembling.

After what seems like an eternity, Kurogiri shoves Aizaway away from him. The omega stumbles back into Yamada's arms, the alpha holding him close.

Kurogiri growls and moves so he's standing between his pack and the two heroes. "I do not care who you are," he says. "You will not take my pack's pup from us. If you try you will not get far with him."

# Chapter 24: Chapter 23

Chapter Notes

> *yeets chapter* I'm being medicated for my ADHD now and it has made me SUPER productive. So y'all get another chapter.
>
> Someone asked me why I decided to make it that Goto got to continue teaching even with all the omega complaints. The answer is simple, this is what actually happens. Nine times out of ten, no one gets rid of the problem until something major happens.
>
> Also...we're nearing the end of this fic. I don't have an exact number yet but it's close.

Katsuki’s entire body is trembling, hands clenched so tightly at Dabi’s shirt his knuckles are white. This isn’t what Aizawa wanted when he came here. The scent of Katsuki's distress is so strong as he clutches at the villain, tears escaping his eyes even as he squeezes them shut. He’s not sure when the pup moved from Hawks to Dabi but the way the two hold each other says everything.

For all the world he looks like a terrified child, and really that’s what he is. Clutching at one of the people he calls mother, tears clear as day on his face.

No, this isn’t what they intended at all.

“Katsuki,” he says. The blond flinches and hides his face further into Dabi’s arms. The dark-haired omega growls and turns so he’s between Aizawa and the pup. He doesn’t blame the other omega for doing so, if it were Denki he’d be doing the same. “Katsuki, we’re not going to take you.”

Shock filters across Hawks and Shigaraki faces and Aizawa is sure that if he could see Dabi’s the same look would be reflected there. “Yo-you’re not?” Katsuki’s voice is so small, he’s never heard him sound like that.

“No,” Yamada says. “We’re so sorry, little listener. We just...we needed to be sure you really are safe.”

“We were pushing to make sure that they weren’t forcing you to do or

say anything," Aizawa adds. They'd pushed too hard, he knows they did but he needed to be sure. He needed to know that there would be no danger to Katsuki.

Katsuki sways and his knees collapse under him. If Dabi weren't already holding him then he probably would have hit the ground pretty hard. He carefully picks Katsuki up in his arms and backs over to the couch, Hawks and Shigaraki immediately place themselves between the two and the heroes.

"Who did you tell? What did you tell them?" Hawks asks. Thoughts of who could be waiting outside filter through his mind. Images of people in black suits and fake smiles is all he can think of. They'd be the first in line to take Katsuki away. If only to try and control him and the League.

"That we came here to check on how you and Katsuki were doing? Only a few people," Yamada says. "About the League? No one."

"The only people we told we were coming here were Best Jeanist because he is working on UA's grounds as part of the task force right now, and Denki, Kirishima, and Todoroki. His friends have been very worried about him so we told them we were coming to make sure Katsuki was doing ok." Aizawa wonders if any of the other students know about the League. He's sure Denki doesn't, Denki's not very good at hiding things from him and Yamada.

Kurogiri growls at them. "You sent my pack's pup into distress."

"Yes," Yamada says, he carefully moves so he's between Aizawa and the alpha. Now that it's been pointed out to him, he can faintly scent Oboro's airy smell on the smoky figure that is the portal villain. How did this happen? "We're so sorry, little listener, we never wanted to cause you harm."

They don't get a response from Katsuki but they can hear him sniffling as he tucks himself closer to Dabi. "If he gets sick because of this…" Dabi's voice is dark. They just got him out of a painful heat, one that had been hard for him both physically and mentally, if this sets him back then Dabi won't be responsible for what he does.

"You could have gone about this differently!" Keigo snaps.

"How?" Aizawa asks. "You blindly asked us to believe that mass murderers aren't going to hurt a child they already kidnapped. I see on the cameras that Toga was on campus and had books with photos

of my students and you're telling me I can trust them? Shigaraki's god damn mentor is the one who ran the entire operation, how was I supposed to know he wasn't going to be the one trying to buy them?"

Shigaraki snarls at him. "Don't you *ever* compare me to that bastard. I had no idea about the trafficking ring." His hands are clenched at his sides. As much as his mates tell him not to blame himself, he does. If he'd know...well he doesn't know what he would have done. Things are so different now.

"You think I'd let him near Katsuki if he did?" Keigo asks. "I almost killed him when I found out." He can remember the feeling of Shigaraki's skin beneath his claws, how his alpha had broken down when he found out his teacher was the one who was the cause of their pup's pain.

"We don't know anything Hawks! You've kept this from us for months, you think this is so black and white and so easy to just let happen?" Aizawa snaps. "You think I like doing this? This isn't just about Katsuki, but Denki, Monama, Amajiki, all the students that have that fucking thing on their back. How could you expect us not to be concerned?"

A quiet whimper catches all of their attention. "S-stop, ple-please," Katsuki cries. He's got his hands over his ears now.

None of them realize how loud they were being until then. Aizawa is suddenly reminded of the notes from Katsuki's interview. His life had been filled by so many people screaming at him and now being surrounded by people who are doing the same can't be easy, especially with everything going on.

Dabi stands again, holding the blond close. "You're not going to tell anyone about us?"

Yamada and Aizawa look at one another. "No," Yamada says. "We're not going to. It would only hurt our student if we did."

"Then leave," Dabi snaps. "You don't need to be here, Katsuki, if he still wants to go back, will be in school on Monday morning." He doesn't give them time to respond as he turns and heads down the hall. Katsuki doesn't need to be surrounded by all the chaos anymore. He needs to rest. All of this, what happened with Goto, Mineta, his heat, and now his teachers coming here, is too much all at once.

Aizawa watches them go, his chest aching as the sounds of Katsuki's

whimpers get softer and softer the further away Dabi takes him. If someone told him months ago that two of the most notorious villains to date adopted an abused pup, he'd laugh in their faces and probably check them into a mental institution. Now here he is, watching that happen right before his eyes.

Keigo steps into his line of sight like he's afraid that Aizawa will try to follow the two. "You heard him."

Yamada's hand is on his shoulder. "Hawks, you can't blame us. Especially after everything. He," he points at Shigaraki, "attacked the class well before any of this. The USJ would have been a massacre if he'd gotten his way. Shota almost died protecting the class."

Shigaraki sneers at them. "I wasn't after the students." Ok...he kind of was but the situation was completely different. All Might had been his true goal.

"No, but they were there and you would have hurt them to get what you wanted. Including Katsuki."

Shigaraki remembers that day. He remembers seeing Katsuki fight and how fearless he'd seemed in the face of everyone he brought that day. A fifteen-year-old held Kurogiri down with barely more than a thought, it'd been extremely impressive. It was one of the things that had him fascinated with the entire class. Then he watched on national television as that same pup had a panic attack for everyone to see. "My priorities have changed. I only care about keeping my pup safe." He stalks closer to the heroes. "And you two still pose a threat."

"Enough," Aizawa snaps, mainly at his mate. "We never wanted to hurt Katsuki, and I'm sorry we caused him distress." And he is, this isn't what he wanted when they got here. All Aizawa wants is to make sure he's safe. That the people he's with aren't trying to use him for their own gain.

Keigo's looking down the hall, his face pinched and his hand balled into fists at his sides. "You couldn't trust me to protect him? You think I'd put him in danger? After *everything* he's been through, you honestly think I'd let something happen to him?"

"No," Aizawa says. "I know you love him, I've seen you with him, you'd give your right arm if it would keep Katsuki safe." Slowly he approaches the younger omega. "But you have to put yourself in my shoes. The only interactions I've had with the League have been when they attacked my students and when they kidnapped Katsuki at the

camp. How would you react?”

The blond wants to move away from him, Aizawa can see it in the way he tenses his entire body, but he refuses to leave the hallway where Katsuki and Dabi went down. “I’d probably react similarly,” he says. “But you couldn’t let me explain? You had to push and push...Katsuki almost had a stroke barely three days ago because his temperature spiked so high, it was only because Shigaraki was there that it didn’t happen.”

“I’m sorry, we never should have pushed him so hard,” he admits. “It was wrong of us to do it this way, we just...we needed to see a genuine reaction from them. Needed to know that they won’t put our pups in danger.”

Keigo is gently forced back a few steps as Shigaraki puts himself between the omega and the hero. “Well, you have your answer. Katsuki is safest when he’s with us. Not with you or at your precious school.”

“I think,” Kurogiri says, “that it is time for you to leave.”

Aizawa looks at the alpha, his eyes sad as he stares at him. He wants to ask what happened, wants to know what One for All did to his alpha, but he won’t get an answer. Not now, at the very least. If he ever does he doesn’t know, maybe after this, they don’t deserve it. Oboro has clearly claimed these people as his, whether it’s by choice or not is unclear, it changes nothing about where the alpha’s instincts are clearly telling him to keep his loyalty. “Obo-Kurogiri...I...if you have questions about who you were…”

Kurogiri’s eyes narrow. “I will find the answers on my own.”

He tries to keep from showing how much the clear rejection hurts, but it’s difficult. Oboro and Yamada are the reason that Aizawa is where he is. Without them, he’s not sure where he’d be. Aizawa tries to think if he saw anything in All for One’s notes. They’d confiscated so much information from his personal hideout there must be something. Whatever it is, he’s sure it’s only one piece of the puzzle.

There’s a part of him that wants to blame Shigaraki. Accuse him of being part of taking away one of his alpha but he knows that wouldn’t be fair. Even though All for One already had his claws in blue-haired alpha, there’s no way he’d know about what had been done to his caretaker.

Hell, the two probably have formed a  familial bond just as he and Yamada have with Denki. Just...just like Dabi, Shigaraki, and Keigo formed with Katsuki.

Arms wrap around his waist and he looks at his mate. Yamada gives him a sad smile. “Come on, we’ve got to get back to Denki.”

They didn’t handle this right, Aizawa knows that and he regrets hurting Katsuki this way, but he doesn’t regret coming here. At least now he knows that there are people outside of hero society, those bound by the law and the commission, who will protect him.

With one last look at Oboro, Aizawa allows his blond-haired mate to pull him away.

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Kurogiri agrees to stay for the rest of the night, in case something does happen. When Shigaraki and Keigo walk into the bedroom, it’s to see Katsuki curled up in Dabi’s arms crying with his hands tightly fisted in the older omega’s shirt. “D-don’t wanna go,” he sobs. “Don’t le-let them t-take me.”

“No one is going to take you away,” Dabi whispers. His eyes snap to the other two as they come into the room. “See, pup, Mom and Dad are here. They wouldn’t be if someone were going to try and take you.”

Katsuki shakes his eyes, his eyes still squeezed closed as he tries to burrow into Dabi’s arms. It breaks Keigo’s heart. He carefully joins the two in the nest and tries to gently pry Katsuki’s hands from Dabi’s shirt. “Shh, it’s ok, pup. No one is going to take you away.”

Slowly he opens his eyes, tears continuing to wet his cheeks. “They-they’re not?”

“No, pup.”

Katsuki whines, the sound so heart-wrenching it has all three adults. His shaking doesn’t stop and he just keeps clutching at both Keigo and Dabi. Red eyes bolt around the room like he’s afraid someone is going to come out of nowhere and take him away. “D-Dad?”

Shigaraki is immediately in Katsuki’s line of sight. “I’m right here, pup. You’re alright, no one is going to take you away from us.”

Big hiccuping sobs sound in Katsuki's chest and he curls further into Dabi and Keigo's holds. "I-I'm so-sorry," he gasps, "I-I can't sto-stop."

"Shh, it's ok, pup." Dabi gently wipes the tears off his cheeks. "You're safe, no one is taking you away from us."

Shigaraki climbs into the nest, being careful not to let his anger overtake him. Katsuki needs calm reassurance right now, not vengeful anger. "If someone even tried we'd rip the city apart to get you back."

Keigo stokes his hair back. "They're not taking you, pup, we're not going anywhere."

It takes them until late into the night to calm Katsuki down from the clear panic attack. When he is finally asleep, it's not a restful one. He still cries as he lays there, breathing hitched as he holds tight to Dabi's shirt, too terrified to let go of his parents even in his sleep. The dark-haired omega remains protectively curled around Katsuki, arms practically locked around him. Keigo offers to switch with him, to let Dabi stretch a little but the omega shakes his head. He doesn't want to let go of his pup.

Shigaraki can't blame him. Dabi was the one who saw it all, the one first one to become so protective and attached to the Katsuki. Shigaraki followed very soon after then came Keigo. All three of them love their pup, they won't ever let him go, but there's a slightly deeper connection between the two. If someone had tried to take him, there's a very good chance of Dabi going feral.

Keigo gently cleans Katsuki's face with a warm washcloth, carefully wiping away the tears and snot so he'll be a little more comfortable. He doesn't wake but he does flinch in his sleep a little at the touch from the rough cloth. Dabi shushes him with a constant stream of purrs, his hands gently rubbing soothing circles into Katsuki's back.

There's not much that Shigaraki can do right now, so he busies himself with keeping the walls of the nest together and covering some of the materials in his scent. Soon enough, Katsuki's wrapped in a cocoon of blankets to keep him warm.

In the morning, Katsuki wakes still held securely in Dabi's arms. His eyes are red and he looks exhausted. "Mama…" he whispers, body trembling.

"You're alright, pup," Dabi says. "You're with me, Dad and Mom are in the kitchen making us something to eat."

Katsuki sniffles and buries his face in Dabi's chest. "I-I'm sorry I-I panicked."

"You don't need to apologize, you were scared and had every right to be." He runs a hand through the pup's hair. "They're not taking you, you're not going anywhere." He holds Katsuki close until he stops shuttering so harshly. When his shaking begins to subside Dabi carefully nudges Katsuki up. "Come on, let's get some food in you."

He shakes his head. "I-I'm not hungry."

"You didn't eat anything last night, pup, you have to have something, even if it's just a little bit." He leaves no room for Katsuki to argue as he helps him up and out of the nest.

Thanks to the emotional rollercoaster that this past week has been, Katsuki is still shaky on his feet. Dabi keeps an arm around him as he leads him into the kitchen where Keigo and Shigaraki are. Keigo sees them first and gives a bright smile. "Hey, kid! I made you some chocolate chip pancakes."

Shigaraki watches as Dabi helps Katsuki settle into a chair with concerned eyes. The blond looks ever more exhausted than he had the day before. Finishing with the bacon on the stove he settles into the chair next to Katsuki and pulls him closer. Immediately, the blond is pressing into his side, body relaxing when Shigaraki gently places a hand at the back of his neck.

None of them bring up whether or not Katsuki will be going back to UA in the morning. It's a discussion that they need to have but not right now, not when he's still so shaky. If Shigaraki could decide now, he wouldn't let Katsuki go back. He doesn't trust that the school is safe, especially after finding out about Goto and what he did.

He presses his nose into Katsuki's soft hair. Even at almost sixteen, there's still a very faint powdery scent underneath his sweet caramel one. The smell will last for a few more years, eventually, it'll be overtaken once he enters the final maturity stages but for now that innocence is still ingrained in his scent. "Feel any better?" he asks.

Katsuki nods but doesn't give any verbal response, preferring to just silently watch Keigo and Dabi work around the kitchen to finish the food. Shigaraki can't help but notice the bruises around Katsuki's neck. They've darkened over the weak and now are very noticeable. The long bruise from the tie and Goto's fingerprints have left dark indents on his pup's skin and his scent gland still looks inflamed from

how harshly the bastard squeezed it.

It takes a lot of effort to keep from growling. Shigaraki will get his hands on that *teacher* in time. They already have their plan in place to grab him once they get what they need from the police.

While he prefers to use his quirk, Shigaraki has a few plans in mind for what he'll make the bastard suffer through. He'll hurt, worse than he's ever hurt before.

"Dad?" Katsuki whispers quietly, voice sounding uncertain.

He lightly squeezes the back of his pup's neck in reassurance. "Yeah?"

"I...I'm sorry I keep causing you problems," he whispers.

His eyes narrow dangerously. Katsuki's hands are wrapped around his stomach like he's trying to hold himself together. "You do not cause problems, pup," Shigaraki says, and it takes a lot of effort not to growl. "You didn't ask for any of this, it is not your fault."

Katsuki sniffles and wipes his eyes with the back of his hand. "But it is my fault...I-if I'd just been strong enough to fi-fight Goto's quirk—"

Shigaraki turns him so that they're facing each other. "Stop, Katsuki, none of this is your fault. You are not to blame for anything that's happened, especially what that piece of shit did."

"But—"

Gently, he takes the pup's trembling chin into his gloved fingers and makes their eyes meet. Hard red eyes soften as he watches those tear-filled red eyes look at him with so much confusion. "If anyone is to blame, pup, it's the Bakugous. They're the ones who put that damn thing on your back." And fuck does he want to kill them again. Nearly everything that's happened to Katsuki can be traced back to what they did.

"I'm supposed to be training to be a hero," he says, "what kind of hero needs to be saved over and over again? Everything I do just keeps getting screwed up."

"Listen to me, you are still in line to be a hero. You are still top of your class, everything that's happened to you is due to extraordinary circumstances. Goto was a teacher, he should have been someone you could trust and his quirk wasn't something you thought you'd have to

deal with. Not while you were in a classroom."

Katsuki shakes his head, tears forming in the corners of his eyes. "Every omega in the school knew not to go near him alone. Ev-even before I knew he wanted to take me and Denki I knew to stay away from him, but-but I stupidly went in there with Denki. I-I put us in danger. If I'd just let-let Mina come with u-us—"

"Then we wouldn't be so close to finding the buyers," Keigo says. The winged omega crouches down next to them. "Kid, Goto is going away for a long time, the information Detective Tsukauchi got from him has completely broken open the case."

Katsuki looks at him with wide eyes. "I-it has?"

Keigo smiles, he's got his phone in his hand, an official email from the police department illuminating the screen. "Yeah, kid, it's still a huge mess but I just got the email. Because we got Goto they've found the system that matches all those numbers to real people. Tsukauchi said he'll be able to start making arrests this week. They've already started matching people."

The tears begin falling down his cheeks. "I-It's almost over?" It seems like it'll never end. This has been his life for sixteen years, the idea that it's almost done. That he won't have to look over his shoulder much longer is nearly crippling.

Dabi gently pulls him from the chair and into a tight hug. Where his hand is resting on Katsuki's back, he can feel the raised lines from the brand. A constant reminder of what his life would have been. "It's almost over."

# Chapter 25: Chapter 24

Chapter Notes

> So...I mapped it out. There's probably about five chapters left (including a sort of epilogue-ish chapter) after this one. I've mentioned on Twitter I plan on doing a very short sequel to wrap up a few plot lines I couldn't get to in this fic but, yeah, we're in the home stretch of this fic.

Keigo lands just inside the gates of UA, Katsuki clutching tightly at his shoulders as they set down. The gates do a very good job of hiding away the gang of reporters batting foaming at the mouth on the other side.

“You sure you want to do this, kid? If you want another day to recover or if you don’t want to go back you don’t have to.” It’d been a long conversation. While Keigo and Katsuki both believe that Aizawa and Yamada are being truthful in not taking Katsuki away, neither Dabi nor Shigaraki is convinced but they are willing to give it one more chance.

That being said, they’ve already set up a number of failsafes for Katsuki while he’s there. Katsuki has no idea what they are but knowing there’s something in place in case he needs it is reassuring. “I’m fine,” Katsuki says. It’s not a lie but it’s also not the full truth. He’s kind of terrified of going back, of being surrounded by so many people all of a sudden.

“You sure, kid? A lot happened, no one would blame you if you wanted a few more days to recuperate.”

It’s tempting to say yes, but he doesn’t want to hide. “I-I’ll be ok. I want to go back.”

Keigo eyes him for a minute before pulling him into a tight hug. “I believe Aizawa when he says they’re not going to do anything, but I wouldn’t blame you for not wanting to go back there so if you change your mind you call me.”

He nods, hands, unconsciously fisting in Keigo’s shirt. Being back at school is something he wants to do, but that doesn’t mean he’s not nervous to be away from his parents so soon.

“Katsuki!” a very familiar voice shouts.

He steps away from Keigo and turns to see Eijirou and Shoto coming his way. Almost unconsciously he’s moving towards them and suddenly he’s wrapped in both of their arms. Their scents surround him in a comforting haze that has him melting into their holds. The whine in his throat comes out of nowhere.

“Are you ok?” Shoto asks. He’s got an arm around Katsuki’s waist while Eijirou scans his eyes up and down the omega.

He nods. “Yeah, I’m ok now.”

Eijirou huffs and pulls Katsuki back into his arms. “We were so worried, we wanted to be with you after everything happened.”

“The teachers wouldn’t let us,” Shoto says. From the tone of his voice, Katsuki can tell just how upset that made him.

“It was for the best,” Keigo says. He comes closer to the three students, a kind smile lighting his face. The way Katsuki is leaning into the two alphas and how they’re practically hanging on to him has something settling in his chest. “Too many people could end up hurting him during his heats, especially after something so traumatizing happening.”

Shoto presses his nose to Katsuki’s temple, breathing in his scent. “We’re sorry weren’t there. We would have gone with you and Denki to talk to Goto if we’d been there.”

Sero, Eijirou, and Shoto hadn’t been in the class. They’d been called away by Cementoss to help with one of the general studies classes. Apparently, their quirks were perfect for the demonstration he wanted to put on. “It’s fine,” he says, “besides, because of him they’ve finally been able to start finding the clients.”

Eijirou huffs. “Still, you shouldn’t have been in danger because of it.”

“No he shouldn’t have,” Keigo says, “but we can’t change what happened. Goto is in jail, will be for a long time after this.” He doesn’t add that he’ll probably be dead soon. Shigaraki and Dabi try to keep him out of it so he’ll have plausible deniability if he’s ever asked but Keigo knows they’re planning something. “You three should get to class. Katsuki, I’ll drop your bag off at your dorm, alright?”

Katsuki nods. “Bye, Mom.”

“By Mr. Takami!” Eijirou chirps as he and Shoto gently drag Katsuki away.

When they get outside the class it’s right before Denki, Sero, and Mina walk in. As soon as the other omega sees Katsuki, they’re both hugging so tightly it's a reminder of when they first saw each other after everything blew up. The two keep a tight hold around each other for a long minute before they finally pull apart. They’re not crying, but it’s a near thing.

Considering they haven’t seen each other since the events on Friday it’s not a surprise. “Are you ok?” Denki asks.

He nods. “Yeah, I’m good.” He doesn’t tell Denki that the bruises still hurt or that he can sometimes still feel Goto’s hands on him. From the look on the other omega’s face, he already knows. “What about you?”

Denki shrugs. “I’m…I’m ok. I just…everything with Mineta.”

“Yeah…” Eijirou wraps an arm around his waist and pulls him into his side. Katsuki unconsciously leans closer. “I had one too, Mom and I destroyed it. I didn’t want to see what was in it.”

Hanta snakes an arm around Denki’s shoulders. “We should get of yours too, Denki,” the alpha says. “You can’t keep looking at it, it’ll only keep upsetting you.”

Denki slumps in the alphas hold. “I know…I’m just…I’m trying to figure out if he did anything beyond what’s in the pictures.”

“You’ll drive yourself insane if you keep thinking about it, Denks,” Mina says. She leans against his side. “I know you want to know but if you can’t remember then maybe that means there wasn’t anything. Even if he did anything you’d feel something after the fact. Doesn’t matter if he cleans you up.”

“Yeah…I just wish they’d find him. It makes me nervous that he’s just out doing whatever he wants.”

Katsuki wants to tell him that Mineta isn’t a problem. That the little shit is locked away and won’t be a bother anyone anymore, but he can’t. That would bring about too many questions. “They’ll catch him,” he says instead. “Mom is looking for him with Aunt Rumi and so are the police. He’s not that smart that he’ll get away from so many people after him.”

Iida pokes his outside the classroom, something in his stance relaxes when he sees Katsuki standing there with his group before he's once again the stern class president. "Please enter the classroom, Aizawa-sensei will be getting here soon."

Shoto gently tugs on Katsuki's hand. "You guys ok to go today?"

Denki and Katsuki look at one another. Katsuki knows that classes had been canceled for the week once news broke about Mineta as it caused an entire campus search. Fuck, at this rate they might all need to retake the year. "The sooner we go in the sooner the day will be over," Denki says.

Katsuki nods and lets his friends lead him into the classroom.

The atmosphere around everyone is different. Iida, Jirou, and Tokoyami are all sort of surrounded by everyone else, the class doing what they can to protect them even when there isn't a danger. No one really says anything as they head over to their seats, Denki and Katsuki finding themselves also surrounded by their friends to keep a barrier between them and the rest of the class.

Eventually, Midoriya gets up the courage to come over to them. He stops in front of Katsuki's desk, his eyes trailing over the blond, stopping just for a moment to linger on the bruises coloring the omega's neck. "Kaachan, are you ok?"

He nods, his hand tightening around Shoto's while the alpha stands next to him. "I'm ok."

"My mom is worried, she talked to Hawks a little last week but she stopped by yesterday and gave me some stuff to give you." He places a tupperware container on the table. "It's brownies and those chocolate chip cookies you like." He rubs the back of his head. "I'm pretty sure she's at the point where she wants to wrap you in bubble wrap and keep you away from everyone."

He smiles a little at that. "I'm ok, really, Mom took care of me." He looks over at Iida, the omega is speaking quietly with Tsuyu and Uraraka, like Tokoyami and Jirou he's hunched in on himself a little. "How is Iida?"

Midoriya glances back at where his omega is. "He's...he's ok. Still trying to wrap his head around the fact that Mineta had all those pictures. It's also hard for him and the others to get over the idea of the police seeing them too. Its—"

“Invasive,” Denki and Katsuki say at the same time. “Knowing so many people can look at you and see you when you're vulnerable isn’t easy,” Denki adds.

A blush darkens the green-haired alpha’s cheeks. “Right, you guys understand that more than anyone in here.” He takes a step back. “I’m glad you're ok, Kaachan. I-If you need to talk…”

“I know where your room is, Nerd.” That has a blinding smile crossing Midoriya’s face and if Katsuki didn’t know any better he’d say the little bastard was skipping back to his friends.

Shoto’s hand squeezes his own. “Don’t worry, once the day is over most everyone will stop asking you over and over if you’re ok.”

Katsuki hums and leans into Shoto’s side. “Not soon enough.”

It's only a few minutes later that Aizawa walks into the room. His eyes land on the two blond omegas and his shoulders visibly relax when he sees Katsuki sitting there. “Alright, get in your seats.”

---

As they’re being let out of their homeroom, Aizawa stops Katsuki. “Can I have a minute?” his teacher asks.

“Do you want us to stay?” Eijirou asks.

And boy does Katsuki want to say yes. He wants both his alphas to stay with him while he talks to his teacher, but he can’t have them there. Not for the conversation they’re going to be having. “No, it’s alright. Just wait for me outside?”

“Of course,” Shoto says.

The rest of the class files out, Denki giving Aizawa an odd look before letting Hanta pull him from the room. “The first thing I would like to say is I am sorry, Takami,” Aizawa says. He’d said it before they left, but he’s not sure if his student remembers it. The day had been emotional and he deserves a proper apology.

Katsuki’s fingers tug nervously at the hem of his shirt. “Why did you have to do it that way?” he asks.

“Because I needed to be sure that they weren’t hurting you. That you were there and with them because you wanted to be because you felt

safe." He watches how Katsuki unconsciously leans toward the exit and how his hands tighten around the fraying ends of his shirt. "I never should have pushed you as hard as I did, however, that was unfair to you."

"They're not….they're not going to hurt anyone." Well, not anyone that important.

"I know that now."

Katsuki nods and turns to leave.

"Takami," Aizawa calls. The teenager turns back to face him. "No one will know about them from myself or Yamada, but I do need to know if any of your classmates are aware of their roles in your life."

That's fair, Katsuki guesses. "None of them do. I-I want to tell Eijirou and Shoto but they won't let me right now."

Aizawa nods. "That's for the best, especially right now. You might not ever be able to tell them."

Katsuki rubs his eyes. "I know," he whispers. "Mom said that too. I don't like lying to them." He's done enough of that for a lifetime. All he wants is to tell Eijirou and Shoto the truth, they deserve to know. They should get to know the truth about who is protecting him.

There's so much more Aizawa wants to say but now isn't the time. Katsuki's had enough talks and enough lectures for the foreseeable future. Hell, all these kids have. So much has already been expected of this class and they're barely sixteen. Ever since setting foot on school grounds, they've had to act well beyond any class has needed to. An idea begins to form in his mind. One he's sure he can convince Nezu of. "Get going, if you need anyone, even just to talk, my door is open."

Katsuki nods and heads out to meet the rest of his friends.

---

That spot in the library has become the Squad's lunch place. The librarian gives them a small smile as they shuffle by with their food, quietly accepting them as part of her daily routine now.

Katsuki can't help but scan the room for Neito. Katsuki and Denki have taken to inviting him and Tetsutetsu for lunch with them but the other omega isn't there. "1B is off-campus today," Denki says. "Neito

said they're touring a few hero agencies this month."

"I think our class is going next month," Mina says. "We're starting with Sir Nighteye's I heard. It'll be so cool to see All Might's former sidekick!"

Hanta laughs. "Oh damn, I bet Midoriya is going to lose his mind."

"I believe Tenya will be able to contain him," Shoto says. He pulls Katsuki down into his lap while Eijirou claims the spot right next to Shoto on the love seat. Both alphas have been incredibly clinging all day so while his face turns bright red at being held so close to them in public, Katsuki doesn't try to get away. Besides, he really likes being held by them.

"You guys haven't seen Izuku in one of his fanboy modes," Katsuki says. He's not that hungry but Eijirou still pushes a sandwich into his hands. One look at the redhead tells him that arguing wouldn't get him anywhere. "Mineta...was it only our class he had stuff on?"

Mina pops open a soda can. "Mainly, yeah, but he had a few from other people in other classes too. Everything from his room was confiscated and is being looked at by the police." She stares down at the bubbling liquid for a minute. "I don't get why no one did anything until now."

Katsuki rests his head against Shoto's shoulder and carefully rips off little pieces of the sandwich to eat. "It's always been like that. We complained about Goto too, but no one really listened."

Shoto's hand tightens on his hip. "We're sorry we weren't there."

"I'm sorry I didn't insist on going with you," Mina says quietly. "I-If I had maybe I could have protected you guys from him."

"It's not your fault Mina," Denki says. "We didn't think anything would happen."

"Yeah, we were sure that two of us being there would keep him from doing anything," Katsuki says. He tears off a piece of the crust and balls it up between his fingers. "No one had any idea he was going to try and make a grab for us." Mina still doesn't look convinced. "We don't blame you, Mina."

She puts the can down and looks at them. "You know this means I'm not letting either of you go anywhere alone, right? If Hanta, Shoto, or

Eijirou can't go somewhere with you then I will."

Denki laughs. "Mina you can't follow us everywhere."

Narrowing her eyes she puts her hands on her hips. "Watch me, Pikachu."

The day for the most part is uneventful. There are a few people who glare at them and mutter about losing their favorite teacher but they're not bold enough to try and say it to either omegas' faces. Probably because the four alphas constantly surrounding the two give them all a terrifying look that sends them running. Katsuki tries to pay them no mind, but it's difficult.

It's not like he or Denki wanted to be groped by a pervert in one of the classrooms.

Then there are a couple of people who do get enough courage to come up to them. The first one is an omega from the general classes. She stops Katsuki and Denki in the hallway and stutters out a quiet thank you. She tells them that Goto has tried getting her alone for weeks and while she's upset that they were hurt she's glad the former teacher is being taken care of.

After her, other students come up to them and say basically the same thing. While Katsuki and Denki don't like being constantly reminded of what happened, they're both kind of happy to know that it wasn't just them that were being targeted by the teacher.

But it also pisses everyone off mostly over the fact that the administration did nothing about him until now. Until it got to the point that it nearly caused two students to be kidnapped. Still, everyone tries not to dwell on it for the sake of Katsuki and Denki as both of them really don't want to focus on those events.

By the end of the day, Katsuki and Denki opt to skip dinner. Yeah, they'd eat in the library like they do lunch, but that still requires being around people and neither of them really want that. Instead, they head up to the dorms with Mina while Shoto, Hanta, and Eijirou get them something from the cafeteria.

"Are you two sure you're ok?" Mina asks. They're sitting on the floor in Katsuki's and Denki's room, the two omegas pressing against each other for comfort. "I know you guys say you are but, are you really?"

"I...I get nightmares," Denki whispers. "I mean, I did before this

happened but this has made it worse."

Katsuki nods. "I don't like being alone anymore, especially at night. It's why we keep that door open all the time."

"Makes it easier to watch out for each other."

Mina frowns and slowly moves over to them so she can wrap her arms around both omegas. They hesitate for just a second before letting themselves melt into her warm embrace. The best thing about Mina's scent is that her alpha musk isn't terribly strong. Oh, it's there and she can use it as much as she wants to, just like any other alpha, but it isn't overwhelming. It's comforting as they let her hold them. "I meant what I said, you two are not allowed to go anywhere without me. For a while at least," she says.

Part of Katsuki wants to argue with her and say he can protect himself but he doesn't. It feels too good to have one of his pack alphas so concerned about him. To know she gives a shit about them.

A knock on the door brings the three from their hug. Mina gives them one last squeeze before going to answer the door. "Iida? Everything ok?"

"Yes, of course, everything is fine. Might I speak with Takami and Kaminari?"

Mina glances at them and Katsuki nods as the two of them get up off the floor. "Yeah, man?" Denki asks.

"Myself, Tokoyami, and Jirou would like to ask if you'd join us in the common area tonight. We have...all felt more comfortable around one another lately and have built a rather comfortable area for us to spend the night."

Denki smiles brightly. "A nest? A big omega nest?"

Iida's cheeks darken a little. "Uh...yes, well we thought of it over the weekend and found it has helped us feel much more secure. We'd very much like for you to join us."

They look at each other. "What do you think, Kaachan?"

"I…" That actually sounds really nice. "We have nightmares." He doesn't think it would be fair to the others if they're unaware of it. "They're not...they're not pretty."

The bespeckled omega nods. “Yes, I imagine with everything you two have experienced you do. We do not care and only wish to help.”

Katsuki’s hand tightens around Denki’s. “O-Ok. Yeah, we’d really like that.”

Mina smiles brightly at them and tosses her arms around the blonds in another hug. “Go on, I’ll grab the boys and we’ll have an alpha-only night, ok? Just call if you need us.”

Iida and Mina leave so they can change into some pajamas and grab anything they’d want for the night. Katsuki grabs his platypus plush, a pair of Shoto’s shorts, and a T-shirt from Eijirou. Denki comes back through the connecting door in similar attire but with a thin blanket that smells like Hanta wrapped around his shoulders.

When they enter the common area, it’s to find that the room has indeed been turned into a giant nest. There are a bunch of pillows and blankets all over the place and the floor looks like it’s got very comfortable padding on it. Jirou sees them first and gives them a smile. “Hey, guys. Tokoyami is grabbing us some food and we’ve got a ton of movies picked out for the night.”

“Of course we have class in the morning so we cannot be up too late,” Iida says sternly.

“It-it looks…” Katsuki doesn’t have the words to describe it. He’s only been in his nest, Denki’s, and the ones his moms make. All of them have been so comfortable and safe but this feels different.

“Yes, pack nests are very comforting,” Iida says.

There’s a knock from the dorm door and Jirou smirks. “I got it. Just a couple of other people I invited.”

Katsuki and Denki can’t help but press closer to one another. “Who?” Denki asks.

Tokoyami comes in, him and Dark Shadow carrying a mountain of food. “Don’t worry, you know them.”

“If you do not wish for them to be here we can always ask them to go, your comfort is our priority,” Iida adds when he sees the two tense.

Reluctantly, they allow themselves to be coaxed into the pack nest. Katsuki can smell various items from the rest of the class all around

them. Items from the people most important to each omega. It creates a comforting effect around them as he and Denki settle in the middle. Katsuki can't help but hold Sushi tighter. Some of that lingering doubt about being here and away from his parents beginning to fade away.

Jirou returns followed by two others.

Denki gasps. "Neito!" He holds his arms open and the copy-cat omega is immediately throwing himself into them. Katsuki immediately joins in on the hug. "We missed you at lunch today."

Neito hugs them tightly. "I'm sorry, I missed you guys too. Katsu, are you ok? I've been worried about you."

He nods. "Ye-yeah. They told who he was, right?"

Neito hums. "Yeah, apparently he didn't bid on me but he was after you two."

Shockingly, that brings a great amount of relief to Katsuki. He'd been worried that Neito had to deal with this all on his own and that Goto may have tried to go after him too. "I'm glad he didn't." After holding on to one another for another minute, they finally peek at the other person who came to join them.

He's older than them by a couple of years and has dark hair. And he's shaking with nerves. "I-I am-am also gla-glad to s-see you sa-safe," he stutters.

The older omega smells familiar, his orange blossom scent isn't one that Katsuki can forget. "Y-you're the one who saved us," Katsuki whispers.

Tamaki looks surprised. "I-yes, I-I did-didn't think y-you'd remember."

"Thank you," Denki says. "I-I, we don't know where we'd be if-if you hadn't gotten there."

His cheeks darken and he seems to sink into himself a little. "I a-am sor-sorry I di-didn't get th-there sooner."

Katsuki shakes his head. "But you got there in time." Katsuki doesn't even want to know what Goto had been planning to do to them when he got them home. His little ramblings are enough for the imagination.

Slowly Katsuki extracts himself from Denki and Neito. He approaches the other omega with nervous steps but he fights it away. There's really no reason for him to be worried. Something in his instincts is telling him that this is ok. That his person is someone he can trust. So far, his instincts have been pretty spot on, so Katsuki does the first thing that comes to mind.

He throws his arms around Tamaki in a tight hug. After a second of hesitation, Tamaki's own arms come up to wrap around him as well. The shaking in his body stops and instead replaced by a strong hold around the blond. "I'm happy you're ok, Takami."

Katsuki never really thought he'd have anyone who gave a shit about him. Then the League came around followed by his mom, his friends, Eijirou, Shoto, and now this omega. Someone he's never interacted with before. Things have become vastly different than the life Katsuki was sure was going to be laid out for him.

He doesn't ever want to go back to that.

# Chapter 26: Chapter 25

Chapter Notes

> I feel like I'm writing this so much faster now that the end is getting so close.

Shota makes his way into the library. He knows this is the place that Denki and his friends have lunch, it reminds him a little of him, Hizashi, and Oboro doing the same. Huge crowds were not something he was a fan of, that included the cafeteria. The library had become a safe haven for him just as it seems to have done for Denki and Katsuki.

The group is settled in the back, around the same spot he and his alphas used to claim at theirs. For a minute he just watches them, it's so rare to see them look like normal teenagers rather than the soldiers they've been forced to become. Watching Denki lay in Hanta's arms completely content is a welcome sight. He's not too fond of Denki already having an alpha he's so serious about but it'd be hypocritical of him to say anything about that. After all, Shota, Hizashi, and Oboro fully bonded at sixteen. A difficult feat considering their bodies hadn't fully developed, but, well, they were determined.

His eyes trail over to Katsuki. The other blond is wrapped in Todoroki's arms while Kirishima has an arm thrown around the both of them. They look so peaceful together like it's where they know they need to be.

Shota hates that he's about to shatter the calm that's settled over the group. He stays back a little if only to give them a few more minutes of that peace they so rarely get to enjoy.

Denki is the one who notices him. "Mom? What are you doing here?"

Not able to resit, Shota gently strokes a hand through the blond's soft hair when he gets close enough. "I need Todoroki to come with me. There's an urgent matter that I and Detective Tsukauchi need to discuss with him."

The duel-headed teenager is immediately on alert, his arms tightening around Katsuki. "M-My mom and siblings, ar-are they alright?"

"No one is hurt," he says, "but this is about your father."

Todoroki stares at him, his eyebrows are drawn together in confusion. “If no one is hurt, then what is it about?”

“Among other things, it is about your eldest brother, Touya.”

Before his eyes, Todoroki’s face drains of all color and he’s unconsciously hunching himself over Katsuki and moving them closer to Kirishima. The redhead immediately takes the que to wrap his own arms around them both to keep them close. “Touya is dead,” his voice is small, pain very clearly coloring every word, “has been for years.”

“I know, but there’s new information regarding his death. Your brother and sister are on their way here, please come with me.”

“Do you want us to come with you, Sho?” Kirishima asks.

“Unfortunately,” Shota says before Todoroki can answer, “that will not be possible. I am sorry, I know you would be more comfortable with them but this is something that should be handled with just you and your siblings.”

Katsuki’s hands tighten on Todoroki’s shirt before he reluctantly pulls away. “Call us when you’re done,” he says. “We’ll come to meet you in the dorms.”

Normally Shota would argue them skipping class but he knows how difficult this day is going to be for Todoroki. The first chance he gets, he’ll have the other two come meet their partner. He’s sure that the young alpha will need them when this all over.

Todoroki frowns but nods. “Yeah.” For just a second he holds Katsuki a little tighter before finally getting up to follow the teacher.

Shota really wishes he could have let Katsuki and Kirishima join them. Todoroki is going to need the other two after today. He hopes that at least his siblings will be enough for the time being.

---

Katsuki and Eijirou spend the day worrying about their missing mate. They go from class to class trying not to focus too much on it but it’s hard. Especially since they don’t get any kind of message from Shoto in their group chat. By the time their last class is rolling around, there’s still nothing.

Even Aizawa hasn’t come back. Their class instead is taken over by

Edgeshot. The gunslinging hero evades any questions the rest of the class throws at him and when it's time for hero training he quickly puts any other chances for questions aside by sending them off to get changed. It does nothing to stop Katsuki from worrying and he knows that Eijirou is too, even as the redhead tries to keep the omega from focusing on it.

It's when they're heading back to the locker rooms that Aizawa finally reappears. He ignores the questions being thrown at him from the other students, only pausing to give Denki a reassuring squeeze on his shoulder. "Kirishima, Takami, if you'll come with me. Todoroki could use you both right now."

Neither argues as they practically trip over themselves to follow their teacher. They want to ask questions, to know what's going on, but from the look on Aizawa's face, they know not to ask them. They'll know what's going on in just a few minutes.

Aizawa stops them in the waiting area outside of the infirmary. "Before you go in, I am going to tell you what this meeting was about. I have permission to do so from all the Todoroki siblings to do so and Shoto's older brother and sister believe that telling you two would be the best to help him right now."

"Is he hurt?" Katsuki asks. His hands are shaking and Eijirou takes one into his much larger hand.

"Physically he is fine." He motions to some chairs and both Eijirou and Katsuki sit down. "As you both know, with Goto's arrest the police have finally been able to crack the system the trafficking ring used to hide the clients. Some are more complicated than others and we're currently still looking for the person who paid for you, Denki, and Monoma, however, we have identified people who placed bids. One of those people was Endeavor."

If he weren't sitting down, Katsuki would have fallen over. "En-endeavor tr-tried to buy m-me?"

Aizawa watches him with a carefully blank expression. "Yes, evidently it was for Todoroki, to give him a mate Endeavor believed would create strong and powerful pups. Todoroki did not know, none of the siblings knew about this."

Eijirou has already pulled Katsuki into his arms to try to calm him down. "And his brother? Touya?"

Katsuki knows very little about the eldest Todoroki sibling. Shoto has mentioned him a few times with an air of deep-seated sadness but he's never given any details. From what Katsuki knows, Touya died when Shoto was young.

"We found that Endeavor listed Touya with the same trafficking ring when he was eight. His listing with the ring became inactive upon his reported death. No body was ever found so at this time we're unclear if Touya actually died or Endeavor…handed him over to somebody."

Katsuki's throat closes up at the thought of it all. Of what Touya could be living through if he is still alive, of what had been done to him. Part of Katsuki wonders if that's what Mitsuki and Masaru would have done. If they would have faked his death before handing him over to whatever alpha they sold him to. The thought is terrifying.

"Sh-Shoto, is he ok?" Katsuki asks.

"He's angry and upset." Aizawa watches the two of them. He can see the clear fear in Katsuki's face but there's also concern for one of the alphas he's allowed himself to become close to. "We had to put him to sleep before he went feral. His brother and sister have been granted emergency custody of him and are going to the family home to collect the rest of his belongings."

"His siblings just left him here?" Eijirou asks harshly.

"Only because I came to get you two. Shoto is still asleep but will be waking any minute."

Katsuki stands up, quickly pulling Eijirou with him. "I want to see him. Let me go in."

Aizawa stands as well. "Of course, however, I have to warn you that Shoto might try to push you away. He may try to distance himself from you two."

"Why would he do that?" Eijirou asks.

"Because his father tried to buy me." The sudden reality of that only now seems to be settling in. Katsuki wonders what Endeavor thought the second word got out about everything. He wonders how the man reacted to Shoto actually dating him. The thought of that bastard being satisfied with the outcome makes Katsuki's stomach roll.

"It's not his fault," Eijirou says. "It's not like he asked for any of this."

“No it’s not, but right now it’s hard for him to understand that.” Aizawa straightens and turns to the private room that Todoroki had been given. “Barring any medical emergencies no one should interrupt you, however, Recovery Girl is in her office should you need help. If you can get him back to the dorms, that would be best.”

With slow steps, the two enter the small room. Shoto is completely passed out on the rickety hospital bed. The closer Katsuki gets the clearer the tears on his alpha’s cheeks are. He doesn’t even hesitate to pull away from Eijirou’s hold and go to Shoto’s side. With shaking fingers he gently brushes the tears off the alpha's face. “He looks so tired.”

Eijirou comes around this other side. “He’ll be ok, we’ll make sure of it.”

Katsuki doesn’t know what possessed him to do it, but he’s carefully climbing on the bed and laying against Shoto’s chest. Even in unconsciousness, the alpha immediately wraps his arms around the omega’s waist. Katsuki shifts a little until he’s in a more comfortable position, but otherwise stays where he is. “Eiji?”

“Yeah, Katsu?”

“We can’t let him try and leave us.” Katsuki won’t be able to stand if Shoto tries to hide from them. Not after everything that they’ve all dealt with.

Aizawa watches the three of them for a moment longer before he closes the door. Gang Orca and Fatgum went to bring Endeavor in for questioning. Aizawa’s presence was requested by Tsukauchi. The detective plans on having the hero thrown in jail for a long time, especially after the interview with three of the four Todoroki children. They’ll have to contain him.

---

Dabi stares down at the text message from Keigo. The police have started compiling a list of the buyers and some really big names on it. The biggest being the now Number 1 Pro-Hero: Endeavor.

His knees feel like they’re about to give out on him so he all but falls down onto the bed, his head in his hands. When he was younger he used to wonder what would happen if he found out about what his bastard father did to him and his family. He would fantasize that someone would save them and he’d get to stop living in fear. But no

one had. No one ever came, and now it's all coming out.

Shit. He's going to have to tell his mates who he is. That Endeavor is his father. Dabi's pretty sure that Shigaraki suspects it but he's not sure about Keigo. His omega mate told him how he used to be a huge fan of Endeavor but he's recently come to see what dick the guy is. There've been a few missions the two had to work together recently and apparently Keigo's not a fan of how the alpha talks about the trafficking ring. Now the blond knows why.

Hands shaking he rubs at his face, wincing when his nails catch one of the staples in his face. Fuck, fuck fuck, he hates Endeavor. He hates him so fucking much. It's his fault Dabi looks like this, why his biology is so fucked he's lucky if he gets a heat once a year. Fuck him for taking Dabi from his brothers and sister and fuck him for hurting so many omegas.

Dabi wants to burn the man alive.

There's a second text from Keigo stating that Endeavor also attempted to buy Katsuki but failed. He doesn't have to wonder why his *wonderful* father would try that. Katsuki's quirk is powerful, one that many would want to cultivate. It makes sense that someone so deeply obsessed with eugenics would try and do just that.

The door to the bedroom opens but he doesn't lookup.

Shigaraki's gloved hands gently pull Dabi's own from his face. "You're bleeding, Touya."

He flinches at the gentleness in his alpha's touch. "I...Endeavor is being arrested. He wasn't the one who bought our pup, but he tried to."

There's a spike of anger in Shigaraki's scent before it settles once again. "Do you think they'll be able to contain him?"

"...he has enough money that it won't matter." Dabi remembers getting someone to help him once. They'd promised to get him and his siblings to safety but then...then they disappeared. When he left home, he tried to find them, to know why they lied to him, only to realize they'd been killed in an "accident".

The bed dips next to him as Shigaraki sits, the alpha pulls Dabi to him and lays them down on the mattress. "You're father is a real piece of work."

His scarred hands tighten in the thin material of the alpha's shirt. "You know?"

"I've known since the beginning. Kurogiri found out not long after you, Toga, and Twice came to us." He laughs darkly. "I planned on using you for bait against Endeavor, I figured he either cared about you still and would want to save you or he would want to keep you a secret. Win-win for me either way."

Dabi snorts, he can't even be mad at that. It's a classic villain plan, one that probably would have worked too. Part of him wishes he could have seen Endeavor's face if that had been the way Shigaraki went. "What changed your mind?"

"I fell in love with you then we adopted a cute little blond pup and got another amazing mate." Dabi can't see him but he knows that the alpha is smiling. "Everything changed so fast."

"Do you regret it?"

"No. I only regret not ripping Endeavor limb from limb for what he's done to you."

His eyes burn but he refuses to cry. "I miss them, my brothers and sister and my mom."

Those strong arms tighten around him. "I know." There's no promise that Dabi will get to see them again because there can't be. As much as Dabi wants to see them, wants to be around his family, there's very little chance he'll ever get it. "I have to tell Keigo, don't I?"

"Yes," he says. "Then we'll figure out what to do about your father after we deal with whoever did buy Katsuki."

---

Shoto wakes slowly, his body feels heavy and his head full of cotton, an after effect of Midnight's quirk. It takes him a few tries to get his eyes to open. When he does he finds himself staring down at a mass of blond hair and a familiar weight resting on his chest. The scent of caramel fills his nose and instantly has his body relaxing.

"Shoto? You with us?" Eijirou asks.

He turns to look at the redhead and suddenly it all comes rushing back to him. The conversation with the cops, finding out Touya might have

been sold and could still be alive, the hours of interrogation, Natsuo and Fuyumi describing the abuse Touya went through, finding out his bastard father *tried to buy Katsuki.*

Shifting, he feels Katsuki sit up and look down at him, those beautiful red eyes looking at him with so much concern that something in Shoto's chest tightening. Katsuki doesn't know. He wouldn't be here, wouldn't be laying on Shoto like everything is ok if he knew.

"Sho—"

"Off," he snaps. He doesn't mean to, really, it's just he can't right now. He can't take Katsuki's concerned looks or feel him pressed so closely.

Katsuki scrambles to do as he asks, his scent souring. "Shoto I—"

"No!" Shoto's off the bed and scrambling away from the both of them. "You don't-you can't be near me! M-my father he—" he gasps. The cold wall presses into his back as he tries to get as far away from Eijirou and Katsuki as he can.

"I know, Shoto," Katsuki says. He carefully approaches him, his neck bared subconsciously and his hands limp at his sides. "I know he w-wanted bu-buy me—"

A growl burns in his throat as he stares at the show of submission from Katsuki. No, no, no, he doesn't want that. Shoto doesn't want to be anything like his father, he doesn't want Katsuki *submitting* to him like his dad would make his mother do. "Stay back."

But Katsuki doesn't listen. He just comes closer and closer and closer and Shoto can't take it. He can't have Katsuki near him right now. Without thinking his hands come out and suddenly Katsuki's on the ground, a surprised yelp coming from the omega.

In the next second Shoto is on the ground, Eijirou's snarling face pressing into his, eyes flashing red, hardened hands keeping the duel-haired alpha pinned. "Don't you dare hurt him."

Shoto didn't mean to. He didn't mean to push Katsuki. His hands shake and he feels his eyes widening. No no, he *is* just like his father.

"Stop it!" Katsuki snaps at them, the blond is sitting up and staring at them, his eyes wide and hands shaking. "Please, stop."

There's fear in his scent, it's acidic, completely overwhelming the

sweet caramel. Shoto doesn't like it, he doesn't like smelling the omega's fear and he doesn't like seeing his eyes filling with those tears. In his mind, he can't help but picture his mother and how she'd crouch below his father during his anger. Then the image shifts and he can see Touya. His brother using his own body to cover Shoto to protect him from their father's wrath.

Touya would be ashamed of him. Shoto remembers how at night Touya would put him to bed with their mother, how he'd quietly whisper that Shoto would be better. That he could be better than their father.

Slowly Katsuki comes closer. On instinct, Shoto tries to get away, too afraid of hurting the blond again, but Eijirou doesn't let him. The anger in the other alpha has faded, but his quirk remains activated, especially when Shoto tries to fight him again. "Dammit, Shoto, stop it!" Eijirou snaps.

Their omega kneels next to them and frames Shoto's face in his trembling hands. "You're not him,"

His eyes widen. "K—"

"You. Are. Not. Him." He presses their foreheads together, their noses gently rubbing against one another. "You're not him, you're Shoto. I trust you."

Body slumping against the cold linoleum, Shoto can't keep the whine out of his throat. "I hurt you."

"You didn't mean to."

"Don't say that d-don't give me an excuse."

"I'm not." He nuzzles their noses together, the effect leaving Shoto slumped on the ground as Katsuki's scent completely overtakes him. "I know what an abusive person is, Shoto, you're not one of them."

"You were trying to protect him, Sho," Eijirou says. He's released his quirk and now just has Shoto's wrists held together in a loose hold. Gently, he nudges Katsuki over, then pulls Shoto up into a sitting position. "In your own panicked state, you were trying to keep him safe."

Tears burn at the corners of his eyes. "I didn't mean to," he whispers.

Katsuki wraps his arms around Shoto's waist. "I know you didn't. You're a good alpha."

Something that sounds like a cross between a whine and yelp comes from Shoto's throat and he shoves his face into the blond's neck. Breathing in that sweet scent has his body beginning to relax. "I'm sorry," he whispers. "I'm so sorry."

The four arms around him are tight and comforting and he lets his mates hold him, lets them wrap their scents around him. It takes him a minute but he eventually realizes he's crying. A part of him can't help but think of what his father would say. How he'd call him pathetic for crying in an omega's arms, let alone another alpha. Endeavor really hadn't been happy when he found out about Eijirou. Luckily Natsou had been there to distract him with questions about getting their mother out of the hospital.

That had really upset their father.

Eventually, Katsuki gently tugs at his shoulders. "Come on, let's go back to my room."

They pull him up from the floor, neither going very far as they hold him close. Shoto isn't sure how they do it, but they get him back to their dorm with no one bothering them. Katsuki keeps himself pressed in Shoto's arms, quietly whispering to him as they ride the elevator up to his floor.

Hero training lasts two hours and by the looks of the common room, they've made it back before everyone else. Shoto's grateful for that, he really doesn't want to run into the others. Doesn't want to explain why he missed most of the day. Oh God, Denki. Is he going to hate Shoto? And Hanta and Mina, are they going to hate him? Endeavor didn't try for the other omega but still, how can any of them want to be around Shoto after this?

Katsuki flicks his cheek. "Stop, no one is going to hate you."

They make it to Katsuki's room. The omega quietly directing Eijirou to close the door between his and Denki's rooms. Then he's tugging Shoto towards the bed.

Towards his nest.

Shoto's eyes widen. "K-Katsuki—"

“Shh, it’s ok.” He undoes the tie around Shoto’s neck and tosses it to the floor. Then he’s pulling the stunned alpha into the mass of blankets. With some shifting, Shoto finds himself laying in the center, Katsuki laying on top of him with his head over his heart. The omega holds his hand out. “Come on, Eiji.”

The bed dips as the other alpha joins them. His long arms coming to encircle the both of them. Shoto whines and buries his face in his omega’s blond hair, one arm tight around Katsuki’s waist to keep him secure and the other fisting at Eijirou’s shirt. “Katsuki…how can you be near me?”

He feels lips against his collarbone. “Because you’re not like them. You’re not like Mi-Mitsuki and Masaru or your father.”

“The fact that you reacted like this says what kind of alpha you are,” Eijirou says. “It’s pretty manly, man.”

A startled laugh sounds in his throat even as tears trickle down his cheeks. “I never…my father is a horrible person. H-he…my mom burned my face but it wasn’t her fault.” Katsuki’s arms tighten around him and Eijirou holds them closer to him. “Sh-she didn’t see me, I know she didn’t. Everything he did to her, to us, just rushed at her. I-it wasn’t *me* she saw.”

“Shh, we know.” Katsuki leans up enough so he can look down at Shoto’s tear-stained face. “I’d really like to meet her someday.”

Shoto sniffles at that. “She likes you, both of you, I tell her about you guys all the time.”

Eijirou smiles at them and presses a soft kiss to Shoto’s cheek. “I can’t wait to meet her too.”

“Touya, what was he like?” Katsuki asks.

Shoto looks at them with tear-filled eyes. Touya, he really *really* misses his brother. So here, with his mates around him safe in Katsuki’s nest for the first time, he finally talks about the brother that was more like a mother to him.

# Chapter 27: Chapter 26

Chapter Notes

3 more chapters to go. It almost feels unreal.

Class 1A is very quiet. Much quieter than Shota has ever seen them. Todoroki looks better, less pale than he had been when Shota last saw him. Still, he sits with his shoulders hunched and his head bowed. The teenager probably still harbors some unnecessary guilt over what his father did. He knows that Katsuki and Kirishima have done all they can to alleviate that guilt but it will still take time. As it is, Kirishima has a glare on his normally smiling face that he sends anyone that looks at Todoroki funny (not that any of the class would) and Katsuki has his worried eyes trained on the alpha's back.

"Today," he says, "we will be going to the zoo."

Quiet murmuring takes over the class, everyone looking around at each other. "Will we be...protecting people, Sensei?" Momo asks.

"No. You and class 1B will be there for a field trip with no expectations other than to have fun."

"I don't understand," Mina says. "We were supposed to have mass casualty training today."

Have they really failed these kids so badly? They don't seem to understand the concept of a day off. "That training has been rescheduled. All of you will also be receiving extensions on your regular assignments. Now, everyone head back to the dorms and get changed into more comfortable clothing, it is going to get hot later in the day. We leave in one hour." He leaves them no chance to argue and slowly they do as he tells them.

One by one they each shuffle from the room, confusion still on their faces. It breaks his heart a little, the training programs these kids go through are set up by commission but Aizawa never thought about how much it takes from them. It hadn't hit him how they never get a break from being worked like dogs. He'd become so used to it when he was a student that he didn't see that it was harmful to them.

Now he knows where they messed up and it's time for a change. There's got to be some kind of give, not just *take* from these children.

Nezu, he knows, agrees with him. The principal has been trying for years to change the curriculum for the students. Especially after this year.

“Mom,” Denki asks. He’s got his hand clasped in Sero’s hold, his eyes wide in confusion. “We’re really going to the zoo…for fun?”

His heart breaks a little. They’ve given Denki a safe home but they haven’t gotten to take him to do anything fun yet. They have plans for the next long break but that’s still a ways off. “Yes, just for fun. No training, no expectations, and no reports.”

A large smile stretches across his face. “I’ve never been to the zoo. I’ve always wanted to go.”

Sero grins and gently tugs on the omega’s arm. “Well, come on then, the sooner we get our stuff the sooner we can go.”

Shota smiles at the wide-eyed look of wonder on his pup’s face. “Go on, we’re going to be there until late so you’ll have plenty of time to do everything.”

Mina laughs and wraps her arms around Denki’s waist. “Come on, let’s go! Katsuki practically dragged Ei and Sho out of here! They’ll beat us to the bus if we don’t hurry!”

He watches them run from the room, the confusion beginning to wear off and being replaced with excitement for the upcoming day. Once they’ve all filed out, he closes the door and goes to find Hizashi and Vlad King. They’ll be chaperoning the trip along with Best Jeanist, Rumi, and Fatgum. The students won’t see the latter of the three since they’ll be patrolling around the location.

Which is good. Hopefully, it will keep the kids’ minds off of everything that’s happened and let them have at least a little bit of fun.

---

Keigo smiles down at the text from Katsuki. “Aizawa is taking them to the zoo,” he says.

Dabi hums and continues carefully picking through the bent feathers of Keigo’s wings. Most of them he’s able to straighten and fix but a number of them have needed to be removed. “What made him do that?”

“It’s become apparent that all of the hero course kids haven’t been able to do anything other than training. He’s trying to give them something fun to do.” Another message pops up. This one is filled with a bunch of typos which is very unlike Katsuki. “He’s excited, neither he nor Shoto have been before.”

Come to think of it, Dabi’s never been either. He doesn’t think any of them were ever lucky enough to get to go. Another feather is twisted in a weird angle, he tries straightening it for a few minutes before giving up and carefully removing it from its spot. “Hopefully the day goes well. He should get to do something fun with his class.” He runs his fingers over the red feathers, the softness barely registering in some of the scarred parts of his hands. “There, I think I got them all.”

Keigo stretches his wings, carefully fluttering them to test out the feeling. They settle back against his back and he turns around to face Dabi. “Are you ok? You’ve been quiet all morning.”

Initially, Dabi planned on talking to Keigo last night with Shigarki there but, well, they got *sidetracked.* Now it’s just them while their alpha is off overseeing a high-speed carjacking. Normally, Dabi would be with him but that would have just been another way to avoid telling Keigo who he is. “I have tell you something about who I am. Or, well, was.”

Keigo narrows his eyes at him before rearing up and knocking them both back onto the bed. The blond settles on Dabi’s chest with his forearms resting on the mattress next to his head. “Is it about the trafficking ring?”

Dabi has his hands resting on Keigo’s waist. “Yes, and the list of names you sent me.”

“Your father’s name is on that list, isn’t it?”

Feeling the lump in his throat he nods. “My father is Enji Todoroki, Endeavor.”

Keigo’s eyes widen, his body pressing closer to Dabi’s own. “He did this to you?” A hand comes up from the bed to lightly trace the line of staples on the other’s face. “I know...they look like frostbite, how?”

“My fire is so cold it's hot,” he says, a heartless laugh sounding in his throat. “It’s weird, my mom, she’s got ice powers so my body took after her but my quirk, my fire it-it’s *both* of theirs. I never understood it. So when I use it, my body can’t regulate its temperature to protect

me against its effects."

There's a horrified look in those gold eyes. "So when you use your quirk—"

"This happens." He holds his hands up to stare at the damage. "I started noticing it when I was pretty young, so I tried to be careful but then...he just got so angry sometimes. I had to defend myself, you know? An-and my siblings too, I-I didn't know what else to do, it's the only defense I had even if it wasn't enough to stop him." Nothing ever stopped him. "I knew I needed to hide it from him, from what was happening to my body. No matter how many times he hit me it was always done so it wouldn't leave visible or long-term damage."

Keigo takes his hands into his own, fingers gently running over the staples. "He found out. How?"

Dabi laughs bitterly. "An annual check-up. I begged the doctor not to tell him, but he wouldn't listen, guess Endeavor was paying him too much. We got home and he was quiet, just so God damn quiet, he's never quiet like that." He remembers going to check on his brothers and sister. Finding Fuyumi fast asleep in her bed and Natsuo passed out over his homework. He got Natsuo to his bed then went to Shoto's room. The little alpha was fast asleep in his bed, arms locked around his stuffed dog. "The next morning he dragged me out and demanded to know what was happening, why I was hurting myself. I told him I wasn't doing it on purpose that it was my quirk. I-I couldn't…" he takes a deep breath, "I couldn't help it. He got so mad and he-he started attacking me. I had to defend myself. I had to!"

Soft hands are held against his cheeks, Keigo pressing their foreheads together. "Shh, I know you did, Touya."

His arms come up to wrap around Keigo's waist. "We fought and...my quirk it just-it hurt so bad. I thought I was dying and I passed out." His fingers tighten to the point Dabi knows that there will probably be bruises later on. "I woke up to him carrying me somewhere but I couldn't move, I could barely breathe, it just hurt so much. I remember him dumping me somewhere, he kept muttering about all the wasted time he put into me. At that time I didn't know he thought I was dead."

Keigo presses a soft kiss to his lips. "How did you find out?"

"Twice found me. He got me Giren who got a doctor for me. While I was healing I saw the news. Touya Todoroki: Dead in Spontaneous Car

Explosion."

"I'm so sorry that happened, I'm so sorry no one protected you." Suddenly he sits up and stares down at Dabi. "You're killing yourself. Every time you use your quirk. Touya, you—"

"I have to! I have to use it to protect you, Tomura, and Katsuki."

Keigo shakes his head. "We need you. We need you alive and safe."

Dabi growls and twists out from under the other omega so he's sitting up on the edge of the bed. "You can't tell me to stop."

Arms wrap about his waist and Keigo presses into his back. "I can't force you, no, but Touya, imagine how upset Katsuki would be to find out about this. That you're dying and you could have stopped it."

His lip curls. "You're playing dirty."

"Learned from you."

"I won't sit by and let all of you be hurt."

"Not asking you to." His arms tighten around Dabi and his wings drape across his shoulders. "Please, Touya, please we don't want to lose you. Does Tomura know?"

His hands come up and rest on Keigo's forearms where they're wrapped around his torso. "No. At least not about my quirk. He knows about Endeavor and the things he did to me."

"You have to tell him," Keigo says. His arms tighten around Dabi's shoulders. "He needs to know."

"If I tell him he'll treat me like glass."

The blond snorts. "Treat *you* like glass? Impossible." He can't help but trail his fingers along where Dabi's staples are. Some of the metal pieces feel loose while others have tighter hold. There's a part of him that wishes he could find a way to heal him, to remove the damage to his body. "Tomura needs to know, Touya."

"I need to know what?" Shigaraki's shirt has blood caking the front of it, his eyes are narrowed at them.

"You got him?" Dabi asks instead of answering.

Those red eyes narrow even further. “He’s locked away. A little worse for wear but still alive.” He stalks toward the bed and takes Dabi’s hair into his hand to pull him into a demanding kiss.

With Keigo holding him the way he is, Dabi can’t do anything more than let Shigaraki control the kiss. The alpha slips his tongue into his mouth and his hand keeps a tight grip in his hair. Each pass of his alpha’s tongue against his own is like a drug. The hand in his hair tugs sharply, sending a spike of pleasure straight down to his center, slick coating his thighs.

Shigarki pulls away and narrows his eyes at his omega. “Now, what is it you haven’t told me?”

---

Two long buses pull into the parking lot of Tokyo’s largest zoo. Thirty-nine students pile off, each one buzzing and bouncing. The two classes merge into one cluster of students as smaller groups form together. Neito, Denki, and Katsuki are immediately latching on to one another, all three practically vibrating in excitement. None of them have ever been to the zoo before and each of their alphas look on with a sort of fondness that has the final bits of their lingering tension melting away.

Tetsutetsu places an arm on Eijirou’s shoulder and leans against him. “Our omegas are so cute.”

“I think we’re going to have to keep our eyes on them,” Hanta says. “They might get lost in their excitement.”

Neito and Denki each have an arm linked with Katsuki. “You know we can hear you, right?” Neito says. “We’re just excited.”

Tetsutetsu grins at his omega. “We know, Neito. We’re just teasing you.”

Denki leans more fully against Katsuki. “You know...we could go on without them,” he says to the other two blonds. He sees Mina narrow her eyes at him. “With Mina, of course, because she’s not teasing us.”

The pink alpha grins and bounces over to the three. Immediately wrapping an arm around Denki’s waist and ruffling Katsuki’s hair. “Oh, I *like* that idea.”

Hanta pouts. “Denki, baby, come on, don’t be like that.”

Mina shakes her head. “Nope! I’m going to go around with the three cutest omegas and you four are going to suffer.”

Eijirou looks at Katsuki and gives the most pathetic puppy-eyed look he can. “But Katsuki, Shoto and I wanted to see the penguins and sharks with you. I think there’s even a platypus exhibit.”

Katsuki looks at Denki and Neito. A silent conversation seems to happen between them before Denki gives an exaggerated sigh. “Oh fine, we’ll stay with them.” He jabs a finger in Hanta’s direction. “But you’re on thin ice bucko!”

Hanta laughs. “Got it, no more teasing.”

“Everyone,” Aizawa calls. He’s standing at the front of the gates with Vlad King and Present Mic. The two alphas watching the students with fond looks. “We will be here the entire day and will leave after dinner. You will have free reign of the zoo however we ask that everyone remain in groups of at least two. We will be checking in with you periodically.”

Momo’s hand shoots up. “When would you like us to meet up on the buses?”

“We will meet in the Jaguar’s Den for dinner at 6:30 sharp, after everyone has eaten we will head home.” Excited murmuring breaks out amongst students. “Quiet!” Immediately everyone is silent and once again focusing on the teachers. “Do not cause any trouble while we are here. Remember, this is a privilege, not a right. You all still represent UA, we do not expect any trouble but if you need something come find one of us.” He steps aside. “Now, go on.”

If they hadn’t stepped out of the way, the three teachers probably would have been trampled but their excited students.

Yamada wraps an arm around Aizawa’s waist as they watch their students take off. “We’re going to have a bunch of exhausted kids tonight.”

He nods. “Yes we are, but they need this.”

Vlad King nods. “Yes, they do.” He glances down at his phone and frowns. “The police brigade transporting Goto was hijacked. He’s missing.”

Aizawa and Yamada look at one another. Both already having an idea

of what could have happened. “Well,” Yamada says, “we’ll worry about it tomorrow. Today, let’s just make sure the kids have fun.”

Once inside the park, Katsuki, Denki, and Neito have no idea where to start. The helpless looks on their faces are kind of adorable but no one says anything. “If we go this way we can see the aquatic animals first,” Hanta says, finally making the decision of where to start.

So that’s the way they go. From exhibit to exhibit, their faces bright in excitement. For people who don’t know, they probably look like idiots. After all, they’re a group of teenagers acting like six-year-olds running all over the place. That thought alone has Katsuki trying to contain himself. The thought of people staring at him, judging him, has his stomach rolling. He’s sixteen, not six, there’s no reason for him to be this excited about seeing a bunch of animals.

But then Eijirou comes back from the gift shop with a shark plushie that he gives to Katsuki and Shoto buys him a huge strawberry water ice. The duel-headed alpha uses his quirk to keep it from melting while he eats it, sharing the sugary treat with both Shoto and Eijirou as well. Katsuki tries to keep his excitement in, really, but he can’t keep the smile off his face and he feels like he’s going to vibrate out of his skin.

Katsuki used to always want to go to the zoo. He knew better than to ever ask but he always hoped to one day get to go. Now here he is with his friends and his mates. It’s probably one of the best days of his life. He’s really glad Mina is so fond of taking pictures. He’ll have to ask her for copies of them later.

After lunch, they go to the section where they let you pet the animals. The attendant smiles at them and brings over a baby goat. She’s small, and shaky in her little legs but immediately presses into Katsuki’s hand when he pets his head. There’s something vibrating in his chest and it takes him an embarrassingly long minute to realize he’s purring.

The attendant smiles at him. “Don’t worry, you’re not the only one who does that around the billy goats.”

His cheeks are bright red but he chooses instead to focus on the soft fur under his fingers. The goat presses closer to him, sniffing curiously at his shirt before baying loudly and practically curling up in his lap.

Eijirou laughs from where he’s seated next to Katsuki. “Aww, she likes you.” He and Shoto both cautiously start petting the goat currently

falling asleep in Katsuki's lap.

Shoto leans against his shoulder. "A goat bit my father once," he says. "It was on live TV too."

Katsuki laughs. "I bet I can get 'Zuku to find the video."

"Natsuo has it saved."

A glance at the others shows Denki and Hanta with their own little goat and Neito with Tetsutetsu and a bunch of birds in the next pen. Mina is running between the three groups taking pictures and petting the animals excitedly. Eventually, their time in the pens comes to an end and they have to leave to let other kids have a turn.

"Where to next?" Mina asks.

"Let's go see the reptiles!" Tetustetsu says, he's pointing to the reptile house and already Denki is pulling Hanta over.

The reptile house is air-conditioned and none of them can really help the sigh of relief they let out as they go in, well everyone but Shoto. Aizawa was right, it did end up getting really hot.

Katsuki's not a huge fan of snakes but he likes the iguanas a lot. He ends up snapping a picture of one and sending it to Spinner.

*This your twin?*

The only response he gets is a middle finger emoji.

None of them are really sure how it happens, probably a mixture of excitement, a ton of people, and the hot air, but Katsuki, Denki, and Neito all somehow end up getting separated from the rest of their group. The park is so big that it's not very easy to find their way around without help so Denki calls Hanta who immediately picks up. "We're alright, Hanta," Denki says, "just a little turned around."

Katsuki scans the directory with Neito. "Tell him we'll meet them back at the giraffes," he says. "We're close by there."

"Kaachan says we're close to the giraffes so we'll head there….Yeah, we'll see you in a few minutes."

"Hey, Katsuki, you think Shoto could use some of his ice to cool us down when we get there?" Neito asks, he's using a pamphlet from the reptile exhibit to fan himself. "I knew I should have gotten that

battery-operated fan at the gift shop."

Katsuki grabs his hand and pulls him and Denki down the path. "Yeah, I'm sure I can convince him. Now come on. I want to see the elephants before we meet everyone for dinner and have to head back to school."

---

Three black cars and a large van pull into the parking lot of Tokyo's largest zoo. The people that pile out are all alphas and betas and an air of pure danger surrounds them.

"You're sure they're here?" the leader asks.

His companion nods. "Yes, our source at the police station says they're all here. It'll be the best time to grab them."

With sure steps, he starts towards the entrance, families leaving for the day give him a wide berth. "Good," he says. "I want what I paid for."

# Chapter 28: Chapter 27

Chapter Notes

> I'm sorry if this chapter sucks guys. Action scenes are not my forte.

The persistent vibrating of his phone has Aizawa pulling it out with a scowl. “This better be—”

*“Kai Chisaki a.k.a Overhaul is after them,”* Detective Tsukauchi interrupts. Sirens are blaring in the background nearly overtaking the detective’s words.

“The Yakuza boss?”

*“Yes, we’ve got a beat on him now. Aizawa, he arrived at the zoo ten minutes ago.”*

Icy cold dread spreads down his spine. No. No, no, no, they need to find Denki. Shota can’t lose his pup. Ten minutes is a long time, what if Overhaul already has them?

A hand is on his shoulder and he’s being turned to face his mate. “Shota? What’s happening?”

“Overhaul, he’s the one who bought them and he’s here.”

Vlad King immediately pulls his phone out to call Neito. From the look on his face, he doesn’t get an answer. “Nothing from Neito.”

Hizashi says. “Call Hawks.” *Get the League of Villains here,* is what he wants to say.

With shaking hands, Shota does as his mate says. It takes him until he’s pressing the phone to ear to realize that Katsuki’s other parents are villains. All three of them have connections so deep in the underground that even if Overhaul has managed to get away with the three of their pups they might have a strong lead.

Hawks answers on the third ring. *“What’s happened?”*

“Get to the zoo now. Overhaul is the buyer and he’s here looking for them.”

A curse, then the line goes dead.

“I can’t get ahold of Denki,” Hizashi says. “We should—” He’s cut off by the sound of a large explosion and screams.

All three parents take off at a dead run.

---

Katsuki stops on the path, Denki and Neito follow suit nearly seconds later. They look at one another and unconsciously move close to each other. “Something’s not right,” Neito says.

There’s no one around them. Which is weird considering they’d just seen a bunch of people not too long again. Sweat starts forming in Katsuki’s palms and he looks around. “Guys, I don’t like this.”

Denki tugs his arm. “C-come on, let’s go find the others.”

“I don’t think that will be necessary,” a new person says. He steps directly into their way, he’s wearing a green military-like coat with feathers all around the collar and a long beak-like mask.

Katsuki glances behind him only to see that their way is blocked by three others. “Who are you?” Katsuki asks. He can feel Neito shaking next to him and he pulls the other closer to his side.

Bird-boy takes a step forward. “I am your owner. Now, be good little omegas and come quietly. I’d hate to hurt you so soon.”

“We’re not going anywhere with you,” Denki snaps. The air around them becomes charged with electricity.

“Remember what you and Ei were practicing this week,” Katsuki whispers. Eijirou is probably the only one who can handle a few volts of Denki’s quirk thanks to his own. He’s taken to working on Denki’s hand-to-hand combat with the omega by having him electrify his body when he fights. It vastly improved the way he fights.

“I got it.”

Neito is trembling where he stands. “What do—”

“Use mine,” Katsuki says. Neito will have better control over his quirk than he will Denki’s and there will be less chance of him injuring himself.

Gloved hands are held out to the man's side. "Now, now, fighting isn't going to get you very far."

Maybe not, but Katsuki saw Best Jeanist, Fatgum, and Aunt Rumi in the park, plus their entire class is here. This bastard won't get far with them. They just have to give the others something to let them know they need help.

With a determined nod, Katsuki thrusts his hand out and sends an explosion in his direction.

---

The explosion is heard all across the zoo. The effect is instantaneous as the regular visitors begin running for the exit. For the hero students, particularly the ones from class 1A, they all recognize that sound. They recognize the blast as one of their own and they know that Katsuki wouldn't set one-off that big without a reason.

From various parts of the park, the groups of students immediately start running in the direction.

Some of the most desperate of those people include Eijirou, Hanta, Shoto, Tetsutetsu, and Mina. The five alphas know that their omegas are in danger and that they're close. They just have to get to them. So they move fast and away from the giraffes.

Unfortunately, they're cut off only a few steps from where they'd been.

---

The thing about the League of Villains is just how close the core group is. They have various outposts, especially since Shigaraki started rebuilding the League in his image rather than All for One's, with many members. They're not stupid enough to trust the members of their outposts, after all, they're just lackeys picked because they benefit the group, but they come in handy.

As soon as Keigo knows who is after Katsuki, Shigaraki puts the name out for information. Their network gets back to Magne in barely a few minutes as they ride from one side of Tokyo to the other.

Keigo had wanted to fly, but even he admits that he wouldn't be as fast as the car they've currently in. The engine having been modified by Spinner to go even faster than normal. The lizard-like bastard has a

slightly unhealthy obsession with the *Fast & Furious* movies.

“Boss,” Magne says from the passenger seat. “I’ve got Giren on the phone.  He’s with someone who once worked with Overhaul.”

Shigaraki immediately takes the phone and presses it to his ear. His eyes are glowing gold but he’s still in control of his alpha. For now. “What do you know?”

*“Your kid’s got the attention of one of the fastest rising members of the Yakuza,”* the man says. *“He’s single-handedly been the one to bring them back from just being a nuisance to being a problem.”*

“Any word on what he wants from three blond omega pups?” His voice is more of a growl than anything else.

*“Rumors mostly, this guy wasn’t too far up the food chain so it’s not much he knows. The one thing that’s known for sure is he wanted one for himself but the other two it’s rumored he wanted to use them for experimentations with quirk breeding. Some people even think he’s trying to bottle omega heat pheromones.”*

There are synthetic ones on the market, just like there are alpha and beta ones, but the omega replacements are nowhere near as good as the other two. They dissipate too fast to really be effective unless in huge quantities. Large companies have been trying to find a fix for it but short of torturing omegas, there haven’t been any successful attempts.

Not that there haven’t been companies that tried to get around the humanitarian laws. The last company that did was shut down seven years ago put several politicians and business mongrels in jail.

Shigaraki snarls. “Why take three pups?”

*“Well, simple, they’re young, better to…* produce *with.”*

When Shigaraki gets his hands on this bastard he’s going to really enjoy ripping him limb from limb. He passes the phone back to Magne, he doesn’t need to hear anymore. They’ll have their answers after they get rid of the bastard. Shigaraki plans on sending Toga and Twice to rip apart his base as soon as they’re through with the piece of shit.

“When we get there Keigo is going to bring me into the air,” Dabi says. His own eyes are flashing back and forth between gold and blue.

“We’ll find him and direct you.”

His eyes narrow at his mate. Shigaraki isn’t happy with Dabi for hiding something so important from him. Of course, he did ask about the scars and he’s known that they’ve grown but he never would have thought it would be because of his quirk. “You—”

“I’m not sitting out of this,” the omega snaps, teeth flashing. “Don’t you dare ask me to when Katsuki’s in danger.”

Shigaraki’s inner alpha really doesn’t like being snapped at by his mate, not when he’s disregarding his own safety, but at the same time, there’s no way he’d win a fight against the omega. He’s an omega mother protecting his pup and anyone that stands in the way of that would be hard-pressed to win. “You stay with Keigo. You two get Katsuki and the other two and get out.”

He’ll handle Overhaul.

---

They’re surrounded by a group of villains, each of them facing off against at least one person.

Eijirou growls as he glares at the large alpha in front of him. He’s huge, almost as large as Crimson Riot had been. Next to the alpha is a beta who looks to be around half the size of the alpha. Both of them have masks on but there’s a sense of glee coming from the alpha. He feels Shoto tensing next to him. “They’re blocking us from Katsuki.”

He nods. “Not for long.” His skin hardens to almost his highest level of hardness.

“Get out of the way,” Shoto snarls, fire and ice forming over his hands.

The alpha laughs, his face and eyes pulled at the corner, Eijirou just knows he’s smirking. “Unfortunately for you that won’t be happening.”

“Rappa,” the beta says, “our mission is to delay them.”

“No, that’s your mission, Tengai. Mine is to have as much fun beating some people’s asses.” He steps closer, his scent filling with pleasure when neither Shoto nor Eijirou back down. “Now, who wants to go first.”

---

Shota isn't sure how it happens but in the chaos, he's separated from Hizashi and Vlad King, but it's fine. They can spread out and find their pups faster this way. His heart is pounding in his chest the longer he goes not being able to find Denki or the others.

Out of the blue, he's cut off by a group of three people in masks. Each of them has some form of a physical quirk, he won't really be able to use erasure against them if that's the extent of their abilities. Being a paranoid bastard for sure comes in handy right now as he grips the end of his binding device. This will not be an easy fight, but he'll do it.

Shota just hopes Hizashi and Vlad King make it to their pups in time.

---

Smoke from the blast clears away, Katsuki's hand trembling just the tiniest bit from the magnitude. Without his gauntlets, using his quirk at such a high velocity can damage his wrists. It should still at the very least put these assholes off him and his friend for just a few seconds. Anything they can use for an advantage is what they need right now.

Unfortunately, when the smoke is gone a huge wall is between them and the bird guy. It melts away, leaving the man looking almost bored. "That was cute," he says, "but I am not in the mood for games. Either come with me willingly or we will make this hurt."

"We're not going with you," Neito snaps.

He sighs like it's such an inconvenience to be denied kidnapping the three of them. "Very well." He looks to the people he brought with him. "Take them." His lackeys attack the three students, not a single one of them holding back. The only thing they're not allowed to do is kill them so it leaves them with enough space to do whatever it is they need to do.

Overhaul glance up, there's a woman lounging in a tree. One of her legs is dangling from the branch she's perched herself on, there's a bored look on her face. Unlike his other people, she's not wearing the face mask he requires his people to wear. She's not really one of his own, just a hired gun for her quirk, but one that he's grateful to have come across. Beneath his mask, he grins. His ace in the hole.

His eyes train on the little blond. If nothing else, they'll make it out with the one he wants. His gloved fingers trace the edge of the heavy collar in his pocket. It'll look lovely squeezing tightly around that pale skin.

---

There's a shield around Rappa. One that neither Shoto or Eijirou have been able to penetrate. They've thrown almost everything they have at the man but that beta's quirk is just so strong that breaking through is difficult. Hanta, Mina, and Tetsutetsu don't seem to be having any better luck either the longer they battle their people.

Blood drips from Shoto's temple right where his head had slammed into the ground. When he looks over at Eijirou he sees that the redhead is having a hell of a time holding up his quirk. He can't imagine what his alpha mate is feeling right now, there are small cracks where his skin is still hardened and if Shoto looks close enough he can see blood on the tips of his fingers.

Both of them have taken hit after hit from Rappa's quirk. The alpha's hits are so strong and powerful as they're sent flying. The worst part is that Eijirou takes the brunt of it. His body is able to withstand the attacks better than Shoto's regular flesh can. Yet it's still painful, it's still nearly too much for the young alpha to be able to withstand.

He's breaking.

Rage like nothing he's felt before fills Shoto. No, no, no, they don't get to do this. These assholes don't get to just come in and take their mate from them.

They don't get to just come here and hurt them.

Shoto pushes to his feet. His ice isn't what he needs right now. It's his fire. It's the only thing that will help.

"Ei," he says, teeth clenched. "I need one shot."

"We need to get through that shield." He's panting and his body is trembling but he gets to his feet. There's rage in his citrus scent. Anger circles in the alpha's scent and he looks ready to kill.

"So get us through."

Eijirou growls and the sound is terrifying. His red eyes start glowing

that alpha red, lips pulled back in a snarl. It's rare for alphas their age to display high protective instincts like this for an omega but not impossible. There's an air of unease that wash through the villains there but it's only for a moment.

They're pups. What damage could they possibly do?

Eijirou charges. His skin hardened and his scent practically disappearing under the thick layer of diamond-hard skin.

Unbreakable.

Rappa laughs as the little alpha charges. No fear as he waits for him to bounce off the shield just like every other time. But then it doesn't happen.

Like glass shattering Tengai screeches and falls back. "No! Impossible!"

As soon as he's broken through, Eijirou's quirk dies and he sways before falling back. His body too spent to be able to remain upright.

"What a waste!" Rappa screams gleefully. "Break the shield and can't do anything!"

He doesn't expect the face full of fire he gets for his efforts. Shoto doesn't let the opportunity go to waste as he fires a blast so strong. The shield is down, he can end this.

*He can end this!*

But then it's back. The gold barrier shimmering into place around Tengei and Rappa like a protective layer. The beta evidently finds his feet again now that he's shaken himself from the shock of his quirk being overcome.

No! No! Shoto almost had this! He almost had the fight over with.

"Rappa, we need to end this," the beta says. He stands tall and proud but there's a shaking in his voice that he's not able to hide.

Rappa snarls. "I want to fight him." He points to Eijirou, the redhead passed out on the ground.

Shoto is immediately guarding the other alpha. He might not be able to withstand the other's quirk as Eijirou can but he'll be damned if he lets something happen to his mate.

But fighting doesn't become necessary. At least, not for him.

A circle of blue flames suddenly encompasses Tengei, before he can even really do anything the flames snap inwards burning the man beyond recognition in seconds. He never even gets the chance to scream.

A tall form is dropped between Shoto and Rappa, black hair spiked and ripped jacket flowing. Behind Shoto, feet touch the ground and when he looks, he sees Hawks. The blond hero has his feathers flying and assisting the others. His quirk gives them all the advantages and distractions they need to overcome their attackers.

Dabi's flames burn brightly, mingling with the red fire from Shoto's own blasts. "You," the villain says, voice cold, "will not harm my baby brother."

---

Hizashi tries not to worry about the fact that they somehow lost Shota. He knows his mate is strong and capable of handling himself but he can't help but worry. Still, he knows that Shota would kill him if he didn't put his focus on Denki right now. Their pup needs them to be focused on him, not anything else. The thought of what could happen, what this bastard wants to do to their pup, keeps repeating in the back of his mind. He'd seen the cage in Denki's room when he went to help their pup collect some of his things. If the Kaminaris' hadn't already been in prison at that point he may have killed them then and there.

So together he and Vlad King run, their feet pounding on the pavement. He's not sure where they are but he knows that he can smell Denki and there's fear mixed in it. A glance at Vlad King tells him that his friend can also detect Neito.

It's not an odd thing, alpha parents can always hone in on their pups' scents when there's danger. Even when they aren't blood-related it won't matter. Omega's have the ability as well, but an alpha's sense of smell is just that bit stronger that they're able to detect it from further away.

Hizashi wonders if Shigaraki can smell it from wherever he is.

They round a bend in the pathway and are immediately converging on a large fight.

“Neito!” Vlad King screams. The pup is on the ground unconscious with Katsuki crouching over him. He’s facing off against someone with diamond skin and four arms. There’s damage to the villain's diamond-hard skin from the pup’s blasts but not much while both he and Neito have taken a few heavy blows.

The fear in his chest only grows the closer they get to the scene. Hizashi can’t see Denki anywhere. Where is his pup?

An arch of lighting fires at another two villains and he sees his pup’s give out under him. The lightning slams into one of them sending him flying across the ground with a shout. The other however phases right through the attack and keeps going for Denki.

Hizashi doesn’t even hesitate as he opens his mouth and yells. The resulting sound wave catches the villain off guard and launches him back.

Denki turns to them with exhausted but fierce eyes. “Dad!”

The diamond-skinned villain uses the distraction to slam a fist into Katsuki’s side and send him sprawling into a tree. The teenager cries out in pain and wraps an arm around his middle. When the villain makes a grab for Neito, he’s caught up in a wave of red as Vlad King sends his blood at him in a torrential wave.

“You don’t touch him!” the alpha snaps. He twists his hands and suddenly the blood hardens around his diamond skin.

“Well, you got here much sooner than I anticipated.” Overhaul shoves off from the park bench he’d perched himself on. “No matter, you won’t be able to stop me.”

“Denki, get to Katsuki,” Hizashi snarls. He is not letting this asshole anywhere near his pup.

Denki does as Hizashi says, forcing himself to his feet even as he sways. The electric user has gotten better at not overdoing it with his quirk but that still results in leaving him dizzy and exhausted. Stumbling, he tries to get to Katsuki, but his knees give out and he hits the ground hard.

Hizashi is by him before in a second placing himself between Denki and the Yakuza boss. “You’re not taking them.”

“Oh, I think I am,” Overhaul says. He places his hand on the ground

and something begins to grow and shift. The cement begins to shift and a wall shoots outward.

Hizashi opens his mouth to yell again but it doesn't become necessary. The wall aims for Katsuki, who's still slumped on the ground, he tries to get up and send out a blast but only collapses as the pain in his body becomes stronger. Then the wall just disappears.

It flutters away in spectacles of dust-like particles. Hizashi feels a smirk coming to his face as he watches Shigaraki come out of practically nowhere. The alpha's red eyes are glowing as he glares at Overhaul. "You're not taking my pup."

Vlad King looks at Hizashi, silently asking if they need to be worried. The blond alpha shakes his head and only keeps his attention on the lackeys currently working on getting their feet. If the League is here, then that means this really just turned in their favor.

"You are an unforeseen anomaly," Overhaul says. His attention now focused completely on the new person.

---

Shoto stares at Dabi's back, his eyes wide and his hands shaking. Did he just call him brother?

At the training camp, there'd been no way for him to catch the villain's scent, the forest and chaos had been too much, but now he can. They're so close to each other and the wind is in the right direction. It allows for Dabi's scent of burning ember and chocolate to reach his nose.

Shoto had been young when Touya supposedly died but he remembers that scent. He remembers what his brother smelt liked. "T-Touya?"

Dabi tilts his head just slightly in acknowledgment. "Hey little brother," he says.

Besides him, Eijirou groans from his place on the ground. "Sh-Shoto?"

He's careful as he places his iced hand on the redhead's chest. "It's ok. We're ok."

"K-Kat-suki."

Dabi feels his lips pulling into a half-smile. Even injured as he is, the

young alpha is still so concerned for Katsuki. “We’ll get to him.” He just hopes they’re not too late. Narrowing his glowing eyes he glares at Rappa. “Get out of our way.”

“You killed Tengei.”

The omega tilts his head. “Are you really upset about that?”

From beneath his mask, it’s easy to see the grin on his face. “No. He was just a means to an end.” He points at where Eijirou is collapsed on the ground. “This kid broke through that shield like butter once he got angry enough.”

Keigo’s wings spread to hide Eijirou from the alpha’s glare. “He’s in no condition to fight you.” He’s seen alphas like this before, some even heroes themselves. All they want is to battle who they see as the strongest and take them down to prove that they’re better. Eijirou is in no condition to be able to fight right now, he shouldn’t have even had to do it in the first place.

Although this one time, he can’t really blame the school for this. In a public place like this, it’s not a surprise they were able to get through the place so easily. Even just knowing the class came here wouldn’t be that hard to figure out if they have the right people in the right places, and being the Yakuza it’s not a stretch for them to have those people.

That doesn’t mean Keigo isn’t going to make it his personal mission to find all of them and put an end to this.

Rappa tilts his head. “No, I want to fight him again when there’s even ground.” He steps to the side. “You’ll find Overhaul that way.”

Hanta’s tape suddenly flies from around Keigo. It wraps around Rappa until he’s practically mummified from his ankles to his shoulders. The really terrifying thing is that Rappa doesn’t even flinch or fight. He just lets it happen. Keigo is going to have to have someone watch this guy in prison. He wouldn’t be surprised if the alpha were to try and escape.

Dabi glares at the downed alpha. “We need to get moving.”

Shoto looks down at Eijirou. He’s trying to stay awake but his body is so injured there’s nothing he can really do. A hand lands on his shoulder and he looks up into the scarred face of his brother. “Touya...I…”

“We will get Katsuki,” Dabi says. “We’ve been protecting him since the training camp.” And it’s only then that he sees Touya’s eyes, the same blue as his left eye, are glowing gold. Gold like he’d seen Katsuki have after a nightmare.

His eyes widen and he looks at Hawks. His gold eyes also have that eerily gold color to them too. There’s a strange scent coming from them, one he’s not sure he knows how to identify. Then he remembers Midnight’s classes about omegas and how their scents change when they’re in a protective headspace. Especially when it comes to their pups. Hawks as Katsuki’s adoptive mother makes sense, but Touya? “I don’t understand.”

Dabi can’t take it anymore. He pulls his baby brother into a tight hug. “It’ll be explained later, just get him to a doctor and get your friends out of here. We’ll get Katsuki.”

“And Neito and Denki?” Mina asks.

Hawks nods to her. “Absolutely. Now get to safety, find Aizawa or one of the pros that are here.” Mirko he saw with Best Jeanist trying to defuse a bomb they found deeper in the park. Fatgum, he assumes, is getting people and the animals out should the worst-case scenario happen.

That leaves the teachers to handle finding Katsuki and the others.

Tetsutetsu growls and jabs a finger at Dabi. “You’re part of the League! Your people were trying to kill us.”

Dabi snarls and it takes so much effort for him to not attack the pup. “We’re not doing that now. So unless you want me to burn you to crisp you’ll get my pup’s alpha to a doctor so I can save him.”

Tetsutetsu flinches at the anger coming from Dabi and he can’t do more than cringe backward.

Hawks grabs Dabi’s shoulders. “Go. We’ll get them.”

---

The diamond-hard villain manages to break from the hold Vlad King’s blood had on him. Something that Hizashi suspects he was capable of doing the entire time. The distraction is enough to pull the hero’s attention to Neito. He grabs his unconscious pup around the middle and twists out of the way of the oncoming attack

Hizashi similarly has to wrap his arms around Denki and flip them out of a rapped fire of pellets. He looks to see the villain that Denki shocked has gotten off the ground and is shooting pellets at them with his fingers. The attack is so fast that he has to keep moving to avoid them both from getting hit.

Shigaraki stands face to face with Overhaul. Katsuki has managed to get to his feet, however shaky he may be. “D-Dad?” He sounds so small.

“Stay behind me, pup.”

Overhaul rolls his head and laughs. “Oh, how rich, you’ve pack bonded with the whore.”

A snarl curls his lips. “The more you talk, the worse I’ll make your death.”

The brunette raises his hand. “I think I’m just going to take my prize and go.” He snaps his fingers.

An odd warping sound comes from behind Shigaraki and he spins around just in time to see a woman grab Katsuki around his middle. Katsuki gasps and tries to raise his hands to blast her but she only uses her other arm to lock them down to his sides. “Say ‘bye-bye, Daddy’,” she says. Then she’s gone.

*No!* Shigaraki spins to Overhaul and runs, his hand outstretched to grab the villain. He’s barely two inches away when the woman reappears with Katsuki right next to the piece of shit.

Overhaul drops a hand on her shoulder. “Bye-bye, *Daddy.”*

Then they’re gone.

# Chapter 29: Chapter 28

Chapter Notes

> Idk how I wrote nearly 7k words in 2.5 days but I did it. Now on to finish my finals for the semester! Once I finish them I be posting another fic in the Omega Trade series. The sequel to this particular fic will come later on once I, ya know, recover from writing this monster.
>
> I hope you guys like this chapter!
>
> WARNING: The beginning of this chapter is very intense and describes non-consensual touching, choking, talks of sexual assault/breeding,

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The trio reappears outside of the zoo and right by the van that Overhaul arrived in. Katsuki's too discombobulated to fight back, the teleporting having made him dizzy as he's jerked around through space in such a quick amount of time. An arm wraps around his middle and he's yanked back. The motion has him trying to struggle but then his arms are grabbed and yanked together.

Something about the position has him snapping into action. He aims his feet upwards and nails his heel into someone's groin. The person shouts and a fist slams into his nose. There's a crack and he screams at the sudden pain, blood dripping from his nose.

They manage to get him into the van, kicking and punching the entire time. As he glances out the closing door, he has a second to see Keigo rising into the air, red wings spread wide as he twists and turns clearly looking for where Overhaul had taken him. Katsuki wants to shout, to call out to his mother but the door is shut before he can do anything. Tears burn his eyes as he keeps trying to fight them. In the pit of his stomach, he knows he's not going to be able to get away on his own but refuses to make it easy for them.

As soon as the door to the van is closed, it takes off at high speed. Briefly, he wonders where that woman went. She'd disappeared after they made it to the parking lot.

Katsuki manages to free one hand and he aims it at one of the three men currently trying to restrain his legs. The guy has one large eyeball

directly above his nose, his mask covering the rest of his face. Katsuki's palm tingles as he prepares to fire at him. Anything to get these assholes to *let go*.

Overhaul's gloved hand grabs his wrist before he can fire and forces it down and over his leg. The resulting blast hits Katsuki instead and it *hurts*. Katsuki screams in pain, his body instinctively turning to curl over his now injured leg.

This gives the four men holding him the chance to keep him still while they secure him. Someone forces his arms behind him, they make him grip his forearms as they tie a heavy rope around his arms so tight that he can feel his circulation being cut off. If he were to try and use his quirk the blasts would only injure him. He screams and tries twisting away again but it's no use.

The man at his head moves and suddenly Overhaul is leaning over him. The alpha stinks. Even through his bloody broken nose, Katsuki can smell the overpowering scent of antiseptic and alpha musk.

A thick leather collar is secured too tightly around his neck followed by a thin but strong sort of chain. The chain is pulled over his head and the tail of it is pulled until it's so tight he can't breathe. A choke chain, the kind they use for dogs.

Katsuki tries to fight but his body is becoming weaker and weaker the longer Overhaul keeps the chain pulled. Just when he thinks he's about to pass out, air is rushing into his lungs. A hand smooths through his hair in a mock comforting gesture. "Good boy," Overhaul says.

He wants to jerk away from that placating gesture but his head is swimming and his body feels lethargic. The only thing he can focus on right now is making sure he gets enough air in his lungs. His leg hurts where he burned himself, his nose hurts, and his stomach and chest hurt from the blows he took from the diamond guy.

The van vibrates beneath him. A constant reminder the further away they get from his parents.

Overhaul leans down, the beak of his mask coming over Katsuki's shoulder. "Now stay still, I want my property inspected."

Katsuki whimpers as the chain is pulled again. "Th-they're go-going t-to kil-kill you," he gasps.

Another tug on the chain. “Who? Shigaraki? He won’t be able to find you. None of them will.”

He swallows around the fear clogging his throat. “Y-You don’t kn-know wh-what h-he’s capable o-of.” The chain is pulled tighter around his throat and he gasps, eyes going wide as it’s pulled tighter than he had before. Katsuki’s legs kick out weakly and feels like his body's going numb, lungs burning as the need for air becomes impossible to ignore. It hurts. It hurts so bad.

Overhaul relaxes his hold on the chain after his motions begin to slow down. Katsuki doesn’t have the energy to fight now, the pain from his injuries and the constant lack of oxygen keeping him immobile. “Start the examination,” Overhaul says.

The one-eyed lackey leans over Katsuki and grabs at the collar of his shirt. The material is ripped apart easily, the tattered remains falling to catch around his bound hands. For a second, Katsui can’t help but think of how he’ll have to apologize to Denki for letting his shirt get ruined. It was a nice shirt.

Hands move over his skin, they’re pressing and feeling at the places on his body in painful strokes. The motions are similar to the ones Dr. Tanaka used when she gave him his physical but they’re...different too. The hands linger in places they shouldn’t be lingering.

Katsuki weakly tries to move away when the man’s fingers glide over his chest. “I’ll need to perform a fuller examination on him back at base,” he says, he pokes at his nipples and Katsuki feels tears in his eyes. “Looks healthy so far.” Those hands press lower. “Injuries look like bruises mostly and maybe a broken rib or two.” Fingers grip his chin and the man leans closer, his one eye blinking suspiciously at him. When Katsuki tries to jerk out of his hold those fingers only tighten further. “Nose is broken. Nothing permanent other than the burn.”

The fucking cyclops lets go of his face and goes back to continue his “examination” on the lower parts of his body. When hands start working at the button of his pants Katsuki’s eyes widen and he somehow finds the energy to try and struggle away.

No, no, no! He does not want to be naked in front of all these villains. The van makes a jerking motion as it turns.

Then his pants are off and Cyclops has moved on to his underwear. Katsuki tries crossing his ankles to keep at least them on but the freak

doesn't seem to care. He just pulls them down to the tops of Katsuki's knees. Those hands skim over his hips and squeeze his sides. "Wide hips, perfect for a breeder if that's what you want."

Katsuki jerks at that. No no no, he doesn't want any of this! He wants to go home, he wants this to stop. Why are they doing this to him?

Overhaul's hand grips his chin and forces his head back so they're staring at each other. "Did you let that teacher fuck you, whore?"

Katsuki whines at the reminder of Goto. His throat hurts from the chain and collar so he can only shake his head at the alpha. The sudden onslaught of alpha pheromones reaching his nose makes him want to gag. How hadn't he noticed it until now? It's so strong and overwhelming. Almost like Overhaul is trying to soak his scent into Katsuki's pores.

A thumb strokes at his cheek almost tenderly. "Good, because I paid for a virgin."

Tears burn at his eyes then. The reality of what this alpha wants from him beginning to settle into his mind. Fingers touch his center, pressing at his folds and stroking the sensitive skin there, and he tries to jerk away again only to be held still. No no, he doesn't want to be touched like this. Not again, he can't do it again.

Where are his parents? He wants his moms and dad. Why aren't they here yet?

Something heavy lands with a booming crash on top of the van. Everyone looks up in time to see the ceiling has begun to disintegrate.

Overhaul yanks on the chain around Katsuki's neck again, he uses it to pull the blond up off the ground and into his arms. The chain is so tight this time, it feels like his eyes are going to pop out of his skull. For a second, everything is pitch black and his body goes completely limp and then his eyes are closing, Katsuki not having the ability to even try and keep them open. He can still hear and feel (hands, touching his skin, pressing so hard at his broken ribs they grind together) everything happening around him.

There's screaming, so much screaming, mixed with the sound of grinding metal and Katsuki feels himself being suspended in thin air for seconds. When his body slams into something hard, he jerks in pain and his eyes feel like there's lead keeping them closed. A hand grabs him and he's being pulled back up off the ground by the thick

collar around his neck.

Katsuki's just grateful it's not the chain.

Now that he's not being constantly choked, his hearing starts to return to him. "—I'll kill him," Overhaul snarls. An arm is wrapped around his middle to keep him stable against the chest behind him and the light touches of the alpha's fingertips on his chest, just barely resting against his skin.

Right. Overhaul has a quirk in his hands just like Katsuki's dad. He wonders briefly if that means he can manipulate living matter too. Probably if the way he's holding Katsuki is anything to go by.

"You do that and you die." Katsuki knows that voice. That's Mama.

He blinks and tries to clear his vision but it's not easy.
"M...ma...mama…" His voice is barely more than a raspy whisper and even those few syllables hurt.

"We're all here, Katsuki, just hold on."

Mom. That's his mom. When his vision clears enough he's able to see them. They're in some kind of alleyway and the smell of fire is strong. The van is overturned, the ceiling is completely gone, and there are bodies lying inside. The cyclops man's eye has been completely burned away and his throat slit, he thinks he sees a feather trapped in the torn flesh.

Only a few feet away from them stand all three of his parents. Three sets of eyes glowing brightly in the falling twilight. Huh...Katsuki didn't even realize it's begun to get so late.

"You're going to let him go," Dabi snarls, "and maybe we won't kill you."

"Don't lie to him," Shigaraki snaps. "He's going to die. If he thinks I'm letting the heroes throw him in jail then he's sorely mistaken." He steps forward, red eyes glowing impossibly bright. "But if you let my pup go now, I'll make your death... *less* painful."

Katsuki can't see his face, but he can feel how tense the alpha is behind him.

The hand holding his head up by the collar lets go and Katsuki doesn't have the strength to keep it up himself. He lulls forward and for a

minute he catches sight of the blood dripping from his nose and down his naked form. If he had the strength, Katsuki's sure he would be throwing up at that number of people that have just seen him naked. Fuck he's still naked, his underwear is still wrapped around his knees.

Overhaul grabs his chin and jerks his head up. "I've put so much money into this little omega, you think I'm going to just let him go?"

"There's no one here to help you," Keigo snaps. His wings are spread wide and his taloned hands are curled into claws. "You're not getting away with him."

Katsuki's head is pulled further back and turned so that he's looking at that alpha. Somewhere along the way Overhaul lost his mask. In the back of his mind, he wonders why this man would need to buy omegas, objectively he's pretty hot.

The lack of oxygen must be making him a little loopy because these are not thoughts he would have if he weren't in so much pain.

Overhaul stares at him, Katsuki's eyes are still trying to focus but they've become clearer. "What do I have to lose then?"

He's not sure where he gets the strength from, maybe it's some sort of deep-seated survival instinct that propels him, but when he feels Overhaul's hand flex on his chest, he surges forward and buries his teeth into the alpha's shoulder.

Out of instinct, Overhaul shouts and jerks the omega's body away. With no strength in his legs, Katsuki slams into the ground and suddenly he's surrounded in a sheath of soft feathers. His body is lifted and flown somewhere and then he's wrapped in two sets of arms. Katsuki whines and curls into the warmth and safety they provide him.

When he glances back it's just in time to see Shigaraki grab one of Overhaul's arms with his bare hand. The villain screams as it begins to disintegrate.

Dabi's hand comes up and turns his face away. "Don't watch, pup, don't look."

Katsuki listens and hides his face in the other's neck. He feels Keigo's wings wrap around him and suddenly Katsuki can't stop the tears. He can't stop the whines and the shaking as the pain and fear of everything happening get to him. "Mo-mom, Ma..mama." It hurts to

talk.

Keigo's hands are immediately working at the collar to loosen it from around his neck. "Shh, don't talk, pup, we've got you."

Dabi burns the ropes around his arms away and his hands are free. They fall limply to his sides, unable to do much more than let them hang there. Dabi gathers him into his lap and holds him close. "We've got you now, he's not going to hurt you anymore."

Katsuki can't do anything but sob in their hold. He barely notices as Keigo pulls his underwear up or when Dabi wraps his leather jacket around his shaking form.

The scent of an alpha gets closer but it's ok. Katuski knows this one. Then he's being pulled into Shigarki's arms and Katsuki cries harder because he's both scared and relieved and he just wants his parents to hold him. The choke chain is still around his neck and with a simple touch of his hands, Shigaraki is able to get rid of it. Beyond them, he can hear Overhaul screaming but he doesn't look. He doesn't want to see what was done to him. "We've got you, pup," Shigaraki says.

Hands gently probe at the burn on his leg. "This looks bad. We need to get him to the hospital," Dabi says.

Katsuki shakes his head. Going to a hospital means that Shigaraki and Dabi can't go there. They can't be somewhere that a bunch of cops and pro heroes are going to be. He'd rather his leg get infected than be away from them right now.

Tires screech on the ground and someone's feet pound against the pavement. "Keigo!" Mirko shouts. "They're coming. These two have to get out of here."

Katsuki wails, the sound nothing more than a pathetic high-pitched whine, and clutches at Shigaraki's arms. "No!"

"Shh, it's ok. Just for a little while, pup, I swear," Shigaraki says. He doesn't want to let Katsuki go but Keigo's right. Katsuki needs a hospital, someone needs to set his nose and clean up that nasty burn.

"Da-dad."

He presses a soothing kiss to Katsuki's temple. "I know, pup. I know. We won't be far."

Dabi's fingers are in his hair. "Practically in the hospital with you."

Whimpering, he only continues to clutch weakly at Shigaraki's shirt. Katsuki knows he needs to go to a hospital, his entire body hurts and breathing is so difficult even with the chain off his neck. But he doesn't want to be away from any of his parents. Every time he's away from them something bad happens to him. It's safer when he's with them.

Shigaraki gently takes his chin in his hands. "I will never let you go somewhere unsafe. You'll be at the hospital with Mom and Aunt Rumi, they will not leave your side." It'd taken time but Shigaraki has come to like the rabbit hero. Her only want has been to protect his mate and pup.

Shakily, Katsuki's fingers fist at the material of Shigaraki's shirt. "...wan-want…" he grimaces as his vocal cords try to work.

Dabi shushes him and fixes the jacket around their pup's shoulders. "We know, pup, we know you want to stay with us and we want you with us but you need a doctor."

Tears burn in his eyes and he shakes his head. He doesn't want to see a doctor. He doesn't want anyone else touching him. Too many people keep touching him.

Keigo crouches next to him. "What if I can get Dr. Tanaka there?" he asks. "You know her, she's not going to bullshit you, kid."

Dr. Tanaka. She's nice, she doesn't touch him where he doesn't want her to and she smells safe and kind. Not like other doctors do. They always smell too clean with fake smiles and harsh touches. Reluctantly he nods. Then he's being shifted, lifted from Shigaraki's arms and into Keigo's own warm ones. Katsuki can feel Dabi and Shigaraki pulling away from him and he quickly hides his face in his mother's neck. He's on the side where Keigo's mating bite is (Katsuki remembers being so happy when he first saw it) where Shigaraki's scent is basically branded into the omega's skin. The effect is nearly instantaneous as the tension leaves his body.

Dabi hates having to watch Keigo walk away with their pup. He wants to be with them, he doesn't want to let their pup out of his sight. Not after this. Not after watching that piece of shit touch Katsuki like that. There's a snarl on his face as he turns to Overhaul.

The alpha is trying to crawl away from where Shigaraki left him. His

arms are nothing more than stumps now, a bloody trail coming from the spot he'd been left in. If he's left like that, he'll probably die from blood loss.

No, he does get to die just yet.

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Police are everywhere, a thousand questions are being hurled at him from every which way and Katsuki can't take it. Rumi snaps at the people that get too close to them and Keigo's wings remain wrapped around him protectively. Tears wet his face and Katsuki can't stop shaking. Why won't they leave? He just wants them to leave.

"Enough!" someone finally shouts.

Katsuki's too afraid to peek out and see who said it. He doesn't want to see just how many people are trying to get his and his mother's attention. Breathing hurts so much right now and he just wants this all to be over with.

"Can't you see you're making it worse?" the same person says. The yelling finally stops, and he feels Keigo relax just a little. Footsteps approach them but Katsuki still won't lookup. "Hawks, what do you need?"

"Hospital," he says. Katsuki feels so tiny in his arms right now and his shaking is the worst it's ever been. "He needs a doctor."

"My car is here. I will get you three there."

"Thank you, Jeanist," Mirko says.

Katsuki makes a sound in the back of his throat at that. He hasn't seen Best Jeanist since before everything happened. Yeah, he's wanted to but Keigo just hasn't had the chance to take him over to the other's agency yet. They'd been planning on going over the weekend. Slowly, he lifts his head from where he'd hidden it in his mother's neck and turns to the hero.

Best Jeansist hard look softens when he sees Katsuki looking at him. "Hey, kid." There's so much he wants to say but none of it will come out of his mouth. Not just because of his injured throat. "Sorry I haven't been around to check in on you, I'd been hoping to give you time to adjust."

He opens his mouth to say something but all that comes out is a garbled whine. Keigo holds him tighter. “Shh, don’t talk right now. Not until the doctor looks at your throat.” Those bruises look really bad and he does not like how Katsuki’s voice sounds when he is able to talk. Katsuki whines again and drops his head against Keigo’s shoulder, too exhausted to keep his head up. “We need to go.”

The other hero jerks his head in the direction of his car. “I’m over here.” Rumi takes the passenger seat while Keigo gets in back with Katsuki curled up in his lap. A warm blanket is draped over his shoulders courtesy of Best Jeanist’s quirk. Keigo adjusts it so the material is fully covering him.

Katsuki feels his body relaxing as the weighted blanket is secured around him. It feels like he’s being hugged tightly and if he keeps his eyes closed he can pretend he’s being protected by his parents.

“Shigaraki and Dabi took Overhaul, didn’t they?” Best Jeanist asks.

Shock filters through the car and Keigo’s arms tighten around Katsuki. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“I saw them in your house, Keigo,” the alpha says. “At first I thought they came back for Katsuki. I was going to try and help you, but then I watched how he reacted to them. I watched how they held him and protected him. The League has been very active but everything they’ve done has been to take down other trafficking rings. If it weren’t for them we wouldn’t have found so much information.” The hero glances in the rearview mirror at Keigo and Katsuki. “The only people they're a threat to is someone who hurts him.”

A sigh of relief bursts from Keigo’s throat and he rests his forehead on top of Katsuki’s head. “Yes, they have him.”

“Then I will report his death. That I saw his body burn up in the flames of that accident myself, just make sure there isn’t one to be found later on.”

Rumi snorts. “Aren’t you supposed to be a hero?”

“Sometimes being wholeheartedly good isn’t the right thing.” He looks back at Katsuki again. “Sometimes there are people who are worth killing for.”

“How long have you known?” Keigo asks.

“Since I first started patrolling your neighborhood. Katsuki,” he waits to see tear-filled red eyes turn to look at him, “I will not allow anyone to take you away from them.” The promise has fresh tears streaming from his eyes and all he can do is give a weak nod.

They arrive at the hospital to a flurry of activity. There are reporters and police everywhere and the sounds of them yelling and moving around has Katsuki’s fear spiking. The pup is in no control of his emotions at this point and can do nothing but let everything come crashing down on him. The pressure from so many people waiting to see him at his most vulnerable has his chest aching and his heart pounding. Weakly his hands come up to cover his ears as the shouting becomes too much. Why can’t he just be left alone?

“Is there a private entrance?” Keigo asks. He tries to calm Katsuki by running his hand in soothing circles across his back.

“I’m trying to get us there,” Best Jeanist says. “Jesus, it’s like someone told them we were coming this way.”

A woman slams into the side of the car, one hand pressed against the window and the other holding a microphone. She’s screaming questions at them through the glass, her camera-man right behind her.

Katsuki yelps at her sudden appearance, his head tucking under the blanket as sobs shake his entire body. Th. Keigo uses his wings to cover the windows and keep the cameras off his pup. “Tsunagu!” he snaps. “We need to move.”

The hero glares at the people outside the car and steps on the gas, then the break. The car jumps forward and stops in a jerking motion. The action has everyone backing away and Jeanist is able to get past the security barrier. From there the only people are actual security officers and when they get to the private entrance, there are already medical personnel waiting for them.

Keigo keeps the blanket around Katsuki as Best Jeanist opens the door for him. When he goes to place Katsuki on the gurney, his pup clutches tightly at his arm. “I’m not going anywhere, you’re alright.”

Katsuki whimpers and refuses to let go, so Keigo just holds his hand as they’re led up to an examination room in the ER. Rumi and Best Jeanist remain with them, acting as security in case someone tries to do something. Keigo’s never been more grateful to them. “Where’s Dr. Tanaka?” he asks a nurse.

“On her way,” the woman says. “This is Dr. Fukui, he’s her fellow and is here on her behalf until she arrives.”

The doctor, a beta, smiles blindingly at them. “Hey, kid, I’m gonna help you feel better.”

Katsuki only whines and looks back over at Keigo. Keigo is safe, Keigo won’t let anyone hurt him. They get him into an exam room and someone tries to pull the blanket off of him. He screeches and tries to move closer to his mother.

“You’re ok, kid, shh, just let the doctor get a look at your ribs ok? Just your ribs.”

Just his ribs? He can do that. The blanket is pulled down to the top of his waist and firm hands probe at his side. He flinches each time he’s touched but he tries not to pull away. “T-too,” he gasps in pain, tears pouring down his cheek.

But Keigo knows what’s wrong. “Can we get rid of some of the people in here?”

Dr. Fukui nods and sends out as many people as he’s able to. It leaves just Keigo, Katsuki, Dr. Fukui, and one nurse in the room with them. Outside, both Rumi and Best Jeanist wait, neither willing to leave the two while there’s so much going on in the hospital. There’s still police and pro-heroes all over after what happened in the zoo. Keigo knows that somewhere in the hospital are some of Katsuki’s classmates.

“Katsuki, I need to perform a pelvic exam,” Dr. Fukui says.

Katsuki’s eyes widen and he’s immediately trying to sit up and get away from the doctor, his eyes wide breaths coming in short uneven pants. Keigo wraps his arms around the teenager and holds him close to his chest. “They didn’t do more than get his clothes off,” he tells the doctor. “He doesn’t need an exam like that.” There’s something off about this doctor. Keigo isn’t sure what it is but he knows that he suddenly doesn’t want this man near his pup.

“This is hospital procedure. We need to be sure something didn’t happen.” The doctor pulls a tray over with a speculum on it.

Keigo is immediately pushing between him and Katsuki. “You will not touch my pup,” he snaps. “You will not be going near him with that thing. I already told you that it didn’t get that far so there is nothing for you to examine. Even if there were, Katsuki said ‘no’.”

“Mr. Taka—”

“Dr. Fukui, get away from my patient. Now.” None of them heard the door open or saw Dr. Tanaka enter but there she is, eyes narrowed and lip curled.

“Dr—”

She bares her teeth at him. “You heard me. Outside you’ll find security waiting for you along with Kamui Woods. They have questions for you about Sakaru Fujioka.”

Eyes widening the beta backs up a step. “I don’t know what you're talking about.”

“Don’t play dumb with me,” she snaps. “Did you think I wouldn’t find out? Now get out before I have you dragged out.” She tilts her head. “Or, better yet, I’ll let Hawks maul you.”

Fukui glances over at Keigo only to flinch at the murderous look on the hero’s face. Instead, he does the only smart thing and leaves the room. They watch through the door as he’s immediately placed in handcuffs by Kamui Woods and led from the emergency room. People stare as he goes but no one else dares come inside the room.

Dr. Tanaka’s stance softens and she finally comes over to them. “Hey, Katsuki, mind if I take a look at you.”

Katsuki peeks at her through terrified eyes. “Ju…ou.”

She nods. “Just me, I promise.”

She sends the nurse out and instructs her to get them a place in line for X-rays and to bring the supplies she needs. The woman does as she’s told and leaves the doctor alone with her patient. They’re in that room for over two hours. Dr. Tanaka carefully examines the damage to Katsuki’s body and orders tests only as needed. The entire time she remains the only one who touches the terrified pup. Keigo is so grateful to her. He doesn’t think he’d be able to handle watching anyone else touch Katsuki right now.

Through it all, Katsuki is silent, though he does continue to cry. His tears don’t stop even with Keigo whispering softly to him. The difficult part comes when it’s time for the X-rays. Keigo can’t be in the room with him while the pictures are being taken.

Instead, Dr. Tanaka lets him in the booth where he uses the mic to talk to Katsuki while the techs get what they need. It breaks his heart hearing Katsuki cry as he lays as still as he can but there's nothing he can do until it's over with. He hates this, he hates often this has happened to his pup. All he wants to do is take Katsuki back home to his and Dabi's nest. He wants to wrap his pup in his scent and not let anyone near him ever again.

The X-rays come back and show that along with the broken nose, Katsuki does indeed have a couple of broken ribs. Dr. Tanaka also notes that Katsuki has a severely bruised larynx. When she finds out what was used, it's clear how angry she is but she manages to keep her scent calm, and her touches light as she wraps his injuries and sets his broken nose. The splint does little to hide the swelling in his nose and both Katsuki's are turning black from the punch he took.

It took a lot of convincing from both Keigo and Dr. Tanaka for Katsuki to take the mild sedative. It's not enough to actually knock him out but it makes him tired and keeps him from feeling the worst of the pain of his injuries.

When she has to clean the burn on his leg, there's no stopping the tears. Keigo hadn't noticed but gravel had gotten into the wounds after Katsuki was tossed around. It takes thirty minutes for Dr. Tanaka to pick it all out. Katsuki cries the entire time, loud hiccuping sounds that reach even Rumi and Tsunagu outside the private room. Both alphas have to fight their instincts to try and help comfort the terrified pup.

Eventually, it is all over and done with, a good six hours of treatment. Katsuki lays on the gurney completely wrung out, clutching at Dabi's jacket that he refused to be without. Rumi managed to buy an oversized t-shirt and pair of shorts from the gift shop so Katsuki doesn't have to be in a hospital gown. It's better, and the second the clothes are on the pup does relax a little.

"Can I take him home? Please, Doc?" Keigo asks quietly, so as not to disturb his pup. Rumi came into the room to keep Katsuki calm while Keigo talks to the doctor. So far, Katsuki hasn't let go of her hand since the moment she took hold of it.

"I really want to let you," she says, "he's not comfortable here and would do better there but that burn is concerning. I need to watch it for the night and his larynx...these injuries aren't ones I'm willing to let walk out of here without a medical professional watching him. Mr.

Takami, if he strains his throat too much he could start coughing up blood or worse still die from strangulation." It's a little-known fact that strangulation can cause delayed deaths in patients, especially in cases as severe as this. "We're lucky he's not showing any signs of brain damage."

As much as he wants to, he can't argue with that. He looks over at Katsuki. His eyes are closed but Keigo knows he's not sleeping. The image of his pup naked and being choked by that chain will forever be burned into his mind. "I...he's not going to rest here."

Suddenly her face lights up. "I have an idea. I'll be right back." She doesn't give him the chance to say anything as she bolts from the room, giving a nod to Best Jeanist as she goes.

Keigo runs a hand through his hair and busies himself with texting Shigaraki and Dabi an update. Then he settles on the side of Katsuki's bed and gently rubs his wrists across Katsuki's shoulders. With Dr. Tanaka's help, they'd cleaned Overhaul's scent from the pup's skin with hospital-grade soap. It helped a lot, but it'll be better for Katsuki to have the scent of people who love and care about him close. Dabi's coat has already become a huge source of comfort for the pup.

Katsuki sniffles and tries to get as close to Keigo as he can. "Wan-t…" he grimaces, "D-dad...ma...mama."

"I know," Keigo whispers. "We'll call them in the morning, ok? I want you to try and sleep tonight." He brushes Katsuki's hair from his eyes. "I won't leave you alone, ok?"

Dr. Tanaka returns in less than twenty minutes and she has a bright smile. "Ok, we're going to move you to another room." Keigo gives her a confused look but he trusts her. Dr. Tanaka has been nothing but a major help to them so he'll listen to what ideas she has.

Katsuki doesn't want anyone near him that he doesn't know, so it's Best Jeanist and Rumi who help move Katsuki's gurney. People stare when they see him, so Katsuki has taken to covering his head with Dabi's jacket. It'd be cute if it weren't so heartbreaking. They don't go far, just down the hall a few rooms.

Keigo tries not to laugh in relief when they're pushed into Eijirou Kirishima's room. The alpha pup is still awake and talking quietly to Shoto Todoroki who has a chair pulled close to the side of the bed. The two alphas let out pleased and excited noises when they see them entering. Eijirou struggling to pull himself into a seated position.

Katsuki pulls the jacket off his head to look over at the two. His face lights up and if he weren't in so much pain, Keigo knows he'd try and vault himself from the bed.

He's not sure what it is she does, but Dr. Tanaka puts the sides of Katsuki's and Eijirou's beds down and connects them together. It turns the two single gurneys into a large double bed. As she's reattaching Katsuki to a new set of monitors, she explains that while this is normally only done for mated pairs, the hospital agrees that this is a special circumstance and has allowed for the two to share their room.

Shoto practically sprints to Katsuki's side of the bed and, gently, pulls the omega into a tight hug. Katsuki's crying again but this time it's in relief.

"We were so scared, Katsuki," Shoto whispers. "We thought we lost you."

Eijirou, not able to move much himself, holds tightly to one of Katsuki's hands. "I'm so sorry we couldn't get to you."

Keigo feels his eyes burn as he watches the three of them. They look so innocent together, and it's very clear just how much they needed to hold one another. Rumi connects their arms. "He's going to be ok, Keigo."

"Yeah...yeah, I know," Keigo says.

Tsunagu squeezes his shoulder. "I'll be here until you guys leave. Detective Tsukauchi will have some questions but I'll head him off and tell him I interviewed you both so you don't have to be bothered."

"Thank you."

Dr. Tanaka quietly explains to both Eijirou and Shoto that it's important Katsuki doesn't speak and that his leg needs to remain untouched. Both alphas listen to her with almost comical attention and when she leaves she makes them promise to sleep.

Rumi ruffles Keigo's hair. "I'm going to run and get you and Katsuki some real clothes. Text me a list of anything you want."

When she's gone, Keigo settles on the uncomfortable couch left in the room. He watches as Katsuki scoots closer to the middle and Shoto climbs up on the bed with the other two. The three of them curl up together and Shoto and Eijirou whisper softly to Katsuki until

eventually, they're all asleep.

Keigo wipes the tears from his face and sneakily snaps a picture of the three of them. They're adorable together. Katsuki laying on Shoto's chest with Eijirou against his back. Both alphas hold him like he's something precious and even in sleep their arms lock around him in a protective barrier.

He sends the picture to Shigaraki and Dabi.

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Shigaraki drags Overhaul across the floor. The alpha's body is limp and the only sound he makes is pained whines. Twice stands by the door to their little prison and opens it when he sees the leader coming. Inside the room, Goto sits bound to a chair. His face is bloody and his body is broken as he sits in the chair. When he hears Shigaraki enter, he flinches and whines in fear.

It's music to the alpha's ears.

There's a heavy chain attached to one side of the wall with a thick metal collar on the end. It's not unlike the one that the Bakugou's used on Katsuki.

Shigaraki drops Overhaul on the ground and grabs the collar. The alpha struggles weakly but he's too weak from the blood loss and Dabi cauterizing his stumps to do much. The click of the lock is loud and satisfying in the quiet room. "You two rest," Shigaraki says, "because when I come back the real fun starts."

He leaves the two there, their fearful sounds soothing the rage in his heart.

Outside Dabi meets him, eyes red-rimmed. Shigaraki's mate is strong, he's seen him fight alphas twice his size and come out on top, but now their pup is hurt and they can't be there and that's more than enough to break something in the omega. Each time something has happened they've been there to comfort their pup. This is the first time they needed to send him and Keigo away. "Twice," Shigaraki says, "in one hour you and Spinner can go inside."

"Thanks, Boss-Man," the duplication villain says, shockingly in control of himself right now.

Shigaraki wraps an arm around Dabi's waist and the two head back to

their room where they have a few pieces of Katsuki's clothes as part of the nest. They curl up in the mass of soft fabric, the scents of their pack surrounding them and soothing just a little of that hurt at not being with their mate and pup. Shigaraki holds Dabi as he shutters in his arms, his cries are silent but no less heartbreaking.

Each message from Keigo is a small sliver of solace. Rage boils in his gut when he reads the extent of the injury to his pup's throat. It only serves to fuel what he plans to do to Overhaul.

When the picture of Katsuki fast asleep between the two alphas he's chosen arrives, he breathes a small sigh of relief. "He's going to be ok, Touya."

Dabi nods but he's still crying softly. "I just want him with us, Alpha."

He kisses his mate's cheek. "I know. Soon, omega."

Chapter End Notes

> Ngl, I had way too much fun with the choke chain. This will become a staple in any torture scene I do now. K, byyyyyeeee

# Chapter 30: Chapter 29: The End?

Chapter Notes

> So the first thing I want to say is that I am not a medical professional. Everything that happens here is just what I've been able to learn through reading some medical articles. If there are any inaccuracies, sorry, this is just what I've been able to figure out via google searches.
>
> Second, I really want to thank everyone who read this story. I never thought I'd get such a big response and honestly, it's really helped my confidence as a writer. This summer is going to be spent working on my thesis/original novel but I will still be posting in the Omega Trade series just not as fast with updates. The sequel to this won't come out right away because I do need a small break from this particular story but it will come out!
>
> I can't believe that this story was only going to be around five chapters and now here we are.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Keigo's woken to panicked sounds coming from the bed and the harsh beeping of medical equipment. He's immediately flying off the couch to see both Shoto and Eijirou calling Katsuki's name, both boys smelling of a mix of confusion and fear. In an instant he's over by the bed, carefully shoving Shoto away so he can see what's wrong. Part of him thinks he's about to find his pup caught in the hands of a nightmare, but it's not that.

Katsuki is laying there struggling to breathe, his hands clutching at his throat. Even in the dark, his sharp eyesight catches the slightly blue tinge to his pup's lips. "Nurse!" he screams.

Suddenly people are rushing into the room and Dr. Tanaka is there. The two beds are separated and Katsuki is laid flat as he's surrounded by people. There's so much yelling, and the room is filled with his pup's fear. Next to him, Shoto shakes, growls sounding in his throat and he looks over at Eijirou who isn't doing much better.

Keigo wants to comfort them, but he can't. He's shaking too much watching them work on his pup. An arm circles around his shoulders and he's pulled into Rumi's side. It takes everything in him not to bury

his face in her neck. Katsuki can't see him panic or freak out right now.

"Kid," Rumi says to Shoto. "Go over to Kirishima and keep him calm. Neither of you can freak out while they're working."

Being given a clear task is enough to help Shoto stabilize his emotions. He's over by Eijirou's side and holding the other alpha close as they try to draw strength from one another. The room is filled with a multitude of scents, the strongest being Katsuki's fear and the salty tang of his tears.

Dr. Tanaka is leaning over him, trying to keep Katsuki calm as she passes a tube down his throat. She keeps up a steady stream of chatter to Katsuki, her voice calm as she speaks to him, her tone only sharpening when she directs one of her people. As soon as the tube is in place, some of the chaos slows down and Katsuki no longer struggles against the bed. Dr. Tanaka smiles reassuringly down at him. "See? You're ok, now this is going to help you breathe, do not try and pull it out. I'll come back in a little while and we'll see if we can switch it for an oxygen mask instead, ok?"

Katsuki can't speak so he just blinks tearfully up at her.

She squeezes his hand. "I'm going to give you something to help the pain."

As soon as she gives him the ok, Keigo is immediately by Katsuki's side. "Hey, kid, you can't scare me like that," he says it with a smile, and somehow his voice doesn't shake. The entire situation passed in less than five minutes. It felt like so much longer.

Again, Katsuki can only blink up at him, his hand tightening around Keigo's as a tear trails down his cheek. "Shh, hey, it's ok, I know it hurts but Dr. Tanaka is going to help with that." He carefully brushes the tear away, being sure to avoid his talon scratching Katsuki's cheek. "Just let the ventilator help." Shit, he hates this. Hates seeing Katsuki hooked up to a machine to keep him alive.

"Alright, Katsuki, this should make you feel a lot better," Dr. Tanaka says. She plugs a needle into Katsuki's IV and in the next few seconds his red eyes slide close and his body is relaxing against the pillows.

"What'd you give him?" Rumi asks. She remains close to Keigo's side as she addresses the doctor.

“A sedative,” she says. “I want the ventilator to do its job without him needing to think about it being there. Him sleeping will be for the best right now. My hope is that in the morning I can take him off it.”

“Wh-what just h-happened?” Eijirou asks.

She drops the syringe in the biohazard trash can. “When he was strangled, it caused damage to his larynx. It’s not enough that he’ll need surgery, thankfully, but apparently, it was enough that it caused a delayed reaction.” She uses her stethoscope to check his lungs and there’s relief on her face. “His lungs sound good.” She puts it back around her neck and gives Keigo a tired smile. “He’ll be ok. I expected this, that’s why I didn’t want you to take him home.”

Keigo nods and holds Katsuki’s limp hand in his own. Fuck, he really wants Shigaraki and Dabi here. This is so much harder being here without them. How is he going to explain what just happened? Keigo doesn’t even fully understand it.

Dr. Tanaka places a hand on his shoulder as she walks by. “I’ll be close if something else happens but he should be alright now.”

A chair is pulled over and Rumi gently nudges him down into it. “Come on, sit down before you fall.”

The beds weren’t pushed back together, probably in case something does happen again, so Shoto pulls another chair between them so he can be near both Eijirou and Katsuki. He takes Katsuki’s free hand into his own and lets Eijirou cling to his other one. It’s an awkward position but it’s ok because it keeps all three of them connected in some way. “W-would it be better if Touya were here?”

Keigo’s head snaps in his direction.

Shoto’s hand tightens around Katsuki’s. “In Midnight’s class, she said that having all of the parents with a pup is beneficial to their healing. Would it help if my brother were here?”

There’s so much that needs to be unpacked there. Shoto probably has a million questions and he probably really wants to see his brother. Keigo can’t blame him, he knows just how close Dabi had been with his siblings. It’s got to be difficult knowing that his brother has been right under his nose the entire time.

Add in that said brother has been protecting and caring for his chosen omega then he’s probably got a million thoughts running around in

his mind. “It probably would, it would also help if Shigaraki were here,” Keigo finally says. His voice suddenly sounds rough. “Katsuki’s not just physically hurt but he’s mentally exhausted after, well, everything. Us being here is helping but he bonded first with Touya, he’s the one Katsuki would respond to the most right now.”

“Can we get him here?” Eijirou asks. He’s forced himself into a seated position, sweat covering his forehead and he looks exhausted from the effort. “If it’ll help, can we get him here?”

“I’d love to have them here for him,” he says, “but there’s no way we can sneak them in without getting caught.”

Rumi squeezes shoulders. “Try and go back to sleep, all of you,” she says. “I’ll wake you if something changes.”

“I have to call them,” Keigo says. “I promised to keep them up to date.”

“I’ll take care of it,” she says. “Go to sleep you three. I’m here and so is Best Jeanist, we’ll keep an eye on Katsuki.”

The pull of sleep is too difficult for all of them to fight and eventually, they do pass out. Keigo is the last one to do so. The omega ends up leaning on the bed with his head pillowed on his arms, Katsuki’s hand still held tightly in his own.

Rumi smooths a hand through Keigo’s hair once she sees him fall into a semi-peaceful sleep. Then she looks at the blond on the bed. The broken nose and black eyes really make him look so vulnerable. She remembers watching him at the festival and seeing a proud omega with a personality more explosive than Endeavor’s had been. Knowing what’s actually been hidden beneath that surface was a horrifying revelation. Part of her is grateful, not for the abuse he went through, but for having him in Keigo’s life. She’s watched how this pup has changed her friend for the better.

The public image of an aloof model/pro-hero has been thrown out the window as everything around him changed. Keigo’s actually become much more genuine and Rumi’s never seen him so happy. The way he brags about Katsuki is probably how most normal parents act about their pups. Hell, the guy actually stood up to one of the commission’s lackeys a few times recently. Before he used to just roll over and take it.

Rumi lean’s down so she can whisper in Katsuki’s ear. “You’ve got to

get better, kid, Keigo needs you as much as you need him. I haven't seen him as happy as he was the day you officially became his, so you have to get better for him."

The only response she gets is a constant whirring of the ventilator breathing for Katsuki. Rumi pulls her phone out, wondering just how the alpha she's about to call will handle this news.

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When Keigo finally wakes, he's met with the bright-eyed stare of his best friend. "Rumi, why are you smiling at me like a crazy person?"

"Because Dr. Tanaka is getting ready to take the tube out," she says.

The tube? The tube! He's practically flying out of the chair when he remembers the night before. Goldeyes land on Katsuki, who already looks so much better. The paleness in his cheeks has lessened and his eyes look brighter. They're still bloodshot and bruised but there's better awareness in his dark orbs. "Hey, pup." He smooths his hand through Katsuki's hair and gives him a bright smile. "Feeling better?"

Katsuki squeezes Keigo's hand and nods a little. He waves his free hand at his throat.

Keigo smiles at him. "It's coming out." He looks at Dr. Tanaka who is checking the readouts on the monitors. "It is coming out, right?"

She gives him a big smile. "We're taking it out." She picks up the oxygen mast. "We're upgrading you to this now to make sure you have some good air." She puts it down and nods to the nurse that came in as well. "Alright, Katsuki, we're going to pull it out. Now this is going to feel weird and it'll hurt because of the bruising and as soon as it's out you'll start coughing. We have water here to help but I need you to try and keep from coughing too much or you could strain your throat."

Katsuki somehow manages to convey his understanding in a quick series of blinks.

Dr. Tanaka and the nurse move into place. "I'm just going to place my hands on your shoulders, hun," the nurse says. The woman holds her hands up for Katsuki to see before she places them on his body.

Keigo feels Katsuki's hand tighten around his own and he squeezes back. He glances over at the other bed to see Eijirou and Shoto sitting

there quietly. Both of them have their eyes completely focused on Katsuki, their hands clasped together to reassure themselves.

“Alright, Katsuki,” Dr. Tanaka says. “On the count of three, I’m going to begin pulling it out. I’m going to go slowly; do not fight it. 1…2…3.” Slowly the tube is removed. Katsuki’s hand tightens even further around Keigo’s hand, his grip near bruising. From the position the older omega is at he’s able to see tears squeezing from the corner of Katsuki’s eyes.

As soon as it’s completely out, he releases a weak gasp of air followed by harsh coughs. A strew is immediately at his lips and the nurse is encouraging him to take small sips. When he stops drinking, Dr. Tanaka puts the oxygen mask over his nose and mouth. “Good, Katsuki, you did really good. Just take slow breaths now.”

He does as she instructs him and eventually his body relaxes against the mattress. The nurse raises the level of the bed so that he can sit up and not be lying flat any longer. Katsuki looks over at his two alphas and immediately both of them are off the other bed and by his side.

Keigo didn’t even notice that Eijirou had been released from the confines of his own hospital bed. He’s still bruised and battered but he’s clearly doing better than he had been the night before. The two of them hold tightly to Katsuki’s one hand, their worried looks cleverly masked behind soft smiles.

“Ok, now I’m going to start dialing back the anesthesia. You’re going to start feeling the bruising in your throat again but we’ll get you on a mild pain med once this is out of your system,” Dr. Tanaka says. “As long as everything else goes well and your leg continues to respond well to the antibiotics I can clear you to leave in a day or two.”

Two days. Keigo can handle another two days here without Shigaraki and Dabi, as much as he doesn’t want to.

“Um, Dr. Tanaka, why can’t Recovery Girl help?” Eijirou asks. “I mean, she came here to help me yesterday, why can’t she help Katsuki?”

The doctor picks up her clipboard and gives the teenager a gentle smile. “Because of various reasons but the biggest one is a drug that Katsuki was on for years. Recovery Girl attempted to use her quirk on another person who had been on the same one and it sent him into a seizure. Luckily she also has medical training and was able to prevent lasting damage but we now know that we can’t use healing quirks

until we know it won't cause any more medical issues."

It has to be that suppressant Katsuki was on. "Once it's out of his system will that change?" Keigo asks.

"We're unsure at this time," she says. "We simply haven't studied it enough yet."

Katsuki taps the side of his mattress and makes a writing motion with his hand. Shoto grabs a pen and a notebook and places it under his hand. It takes him a second to get the hang of writing at the awkward angle but he manages. *Will I be able to breathe normally again? Will I be able to talk?*

"As long as nothing else comes up, yes." She gently taps his cheek with her pen. "Which means you need to rest as much as you can. Talking will be difficult so try not to do too much of it for the next week. Your voice will be off but if you take care of it, it will start going back to normal after a while."

"We'll take care of him, Doc," Eijirou says.

"I'm sure you will. Katsuki, we'll be back later to check on you. Remember, no talking." She and the nurse go, Dr. Tanaka quietly going over some of the bloodwork she wants to be done as they leave.

Keigo runs a hand through Katsuki's hair. The normally soft strands are rough and in need of a good wash. "Don't worry, kid, you'll be fine."

Rumi grins. "You know this means you can get everyone to do whatever you want, right?" She perches herself on the very end of the bed by Katsuki's feet. "All you gotta do is pout and bat your pretty little eyes and they'll trip over themselves to come to your side."

Below the mask, Keigo can just see a smile curving Katsuki's lips. There's still anxiety in every line of the pup's body and he knows that Katsuki is still terrified but it's better than it had been before. The anxiety will only fully go away when he's out of the hospital and back home safe.

Eijirou is discharged by his own doctor late afternoon and his parents come by to pick him up. At first, the alpha doesn't want to go, saying he wants to stay with Katsuki but the omega tells him it's ok. That he has Keigo and Rumi so he'll be fine. The alpha only agrees when Keigo tells him he can come back first thing in the morning. Eijirou kisses

Katsuki's cheek and leaves his sweatshirt wrapped around the blond.

Only an hour later Shoto's sister shows up to pick him up. Again, Katsuki has to push the alpha to go. It helps when Fuyumi says their mother is settled at home instead of the hospital and would like to see him. Before he leaves, Katsuki slips him a note from his notebook. Shoto furrows his eyebrows at the note and shakes his head. The omega narrows his eyes at him and taps the note again, underlining something on the page.

Keigo tries to get a look at it but Shoto slips it away before leaving with his sister. Fuyumi smiles gratefully at Katsuki and wishes him a quick recovery while also offering to set up a dinner for all of them when they're ready. Keigo's sure he'll take her up on the offer but it won't be for a while. Honestly, he just wants to take Katsuki away from everyone and everything for the next few months.

Rumi stays all day, and so does Tsunagu. Both alphas alter between staying in the room with them and performing security checks. They've managed to round up most of Overhaul's lackeys and Sir Night Eye and his people managed to infiltrate the Yakuza compound. They won't tell Keigo much, but he knows that Sir Night Eye's work-study student, Lemillion, found another pup locked away there.

Just the implications of what that girl went through are enough to have Keigo's stomach rolling. Apparently, until they know more about who she is and what was done to her she'll be staying in teachers' dorms at UA.

Additionally, Lemillion, Tamaki, and Hado have become very attached to the pup and so has Midoriya.

Katsuki taps his hand to get his attention and pushes his notebook over. *Call Mama and Dad?* It's nearing six at night now so it would be a good time to call them when there isn't a flurry of activity.

He smiles and nods. "Yeah, we can do that, kid." He points at the soup still sitting on the dinner tray. "Finish eating first." Katsuki makes a face at the soup and Keigo laughs. "I know it tastes like crap but you need to eat. Unless you want the Doc to put a feeding tube down your nose." He doubts she actually would but the threat of it is enough to get Katsuki to eat the soup.

Keigo helps him take the oxygen mask off and raises the bed up enough that he won't choke on the liquid. It's a plain chicken noodle, the broth is a little too plain and noodles are a little too soft. Katsuki

grimaces after each bite and Keigo isn't sure if it's from the pain in his throat or the taste. Probably a little bit of both if the smell is anything to go by.

When he's about halfway through the bowl he pushes the tray back a little and shakes his head. The pitiful look on the pup's face is enough to make Keigo laugh. "Alright, I'll let you get away with it this time." He pushes the tray away and helps him pull the oxygen mask back on. Katsuki taps his pen to the notebook page again. "Yeah, we can call them now."

"That won't be necessary." They look up just as Best Jeanist walks in followed by two figures with dark hoodies on.

The hoods are pulled off to show the relieved faces of Shigaraki and Dabi. Katsuki's eyes widen and he's trying to sit up more only to wince and fall back against the mattress. Dabi doesn't even wait to say anything as he's immediately going over to the bed and resting his and Katsuki's foreheads together. Their pup whines and presses closer to Dabi, his hands going up to fist at the other's shirt. A sound suspiciously close to a purr begins rumbling through the room.

A hand lands on Keigo's shoulder and he's immediately leaning into Shigaraki. "How are you guys here?" he asks.

"This...hero got us here," Shigaraki says. "Snuck us in with your friend."

Keigo looks over at Tsunagu. "You did?"

The other hero shrugs. "He needs them here right now. Unfortunately, they will need to leave by morning because Fatgum will be here and it will be difficult to sneak them out after that."

His throat closes up and he nods his thanks because if he opens his mouth right now Keigo knows he's going to start crying. And he does not want to start crying right now.

Tsunagu nods to him. "I'll be outside if you need anything." He closes the door behind him.

Shigaraki pulls Keigo up from his chair and wraps his arms around him. "We're here," he whispers.

Keigo bites his lip and buries his face in his alpha's shoulder. The effect is instantaneous as his body begins to relax in Shigaraki's arms.

“Alpha…”

“You’re doing so good, omega, taking care of our pup,” Shigaraki says. He’s got one hand pressed into his back at the base of his wings and the other is pressing into the nape of his neck. “I’m sorry we can’t help you.”

Keigo’s body relaxes the longer Shigaraki holds him and his legs begin to tremble the longer they remain standing. “I don’t want him out of our sight.”

“He won’t be. Once he’s released we’ll take him away for a while.” There are a few places he and Dabi have wanted to go. There’s a beach not too far away they’re sure Katsuki will love and it’s private enough that they won’t have to worry about anyone seeing them.

For once they don’t blame the school for what happened, they’d been trying to give the students something fun to do like any other would. It’d just happened that Overhaul found out. If Katsuki wants to go back they’ll let him, but they need to keep him away from everyone, for now at least.

Keigo turns his head and looks at his other mate and their pup. Katsuki’s writing something in his notebook and Dabi has a hand combing through his blond hair. Dabi hasn’t stopped his purring and Katsuki’s pressed himself against the side of the bed to be as close to the other as he can be.

“We almost lost him last night.” Seeing Katsuki’s lips turning blue, his hands at his throat as he struggled to pull in air was terrifying. He doesn’t ever want to see that happen again. “If we hadn’t brought him here then we would have lost him.”

“But we didn’t,” Shigaraki says. “We got to him in time, and the doctor’s helped him.” He pulls back enough so that he can look at Keigo in the face. “He’s safe.” Keigo nods but doesn’t say anything. “Have you eaten yet?” He shakes his head. “Go with Rumi, get something to eat. We’ll be here when you get back.”

“But—”

“Go, we’ll be fine for a few minutes without you.”

Reluctantly he goes, but only when he smells Katsuki’s relaxed scent and hears the quiet happy whines coming from their pup. Rumi is waiting for him when he steps out and she drags him down to the

cafeteria.

Inside the room, Shigaraki pulls the chair Keigo'd been in closer and settles in it. His fingers brush against Katsuki's hair, the relief of having his pup close by and safe nearly has him falling over. They'd been terrified of all the what-ifs. Hearing that the doctor needed to put a tube down Katsuki's throat nearly sent him on a rampage.

Thankfully, he has two perfect punching bags locked away.

Red eyes turn to him and Shigaraki puts those thoughts to the back of his mind. Now isn't the time to be thinking about that. "We're going to take you to the beach when we get out of here," he says. "It'll be us and the rest of the pack."

Katsuki writes in his notepad and turns it to him. *I won't be able to swim with my leg.*

"No, but you can lay out on the deck in the sun." Katsuki needs to get some sun, the blond is beginning to get too pale from spending so much time inside.

"We'll make it fun," Dabi says.

He writes again. *Shoto and Eijirou?*

"You can call them and text them as much as you want, but it'll just be us for now."

Dabi brushes the hair from Katsuki's forehead. "Eraserhead and Present Mic are doing something similar with Denki, the school is apparently giving you two and your other friend, Monama, the ability to work from home for now."

Aizawa, the weirdly resourceful hero, managed to get in contact with Shigaraki before they were contacted by Best Jeanist. The omega wanted to make sure they knew about the option. Apparently, there have also been offers from multiple pro-heroes to help the three of them with their training while they take time away from UA itself.

Katsuki's pen is shaky as he writes the next line. *I don't know if I want to be a hero anymore.*

That has shock coloring both Dabi and Shigaraki's faces. This isn't something they expected. Katsuki's fought so hard to get here and be at UA and the very idea of it not happening had never crossed their

minds. But it's really not a surprise. Not after everything he's been forced to endure.

They must be quiet for too long because Katsuki's shrinking into himself, soft, painful whines, sounding in his chest.

"Shh, hey, shh." Dabi leans over the side of the bed and nuzzles his nose against the pup's cheek. "Shh, don't worry, you're not in trouble. We're just surprised."

"We'll tell Aizawa to just send your regular work for now then. Besides, you need to rest, Katsuki," Shigaraki says. He's not sure how he feels about this turn of events. Sure, he doesn't want to let Katsuki do a job that's so dangerous but this is also something he's always wanted to do. It's heartbreaking to even think of Katsuki wanting to give up on his dream.

The pen scrapes across the page again. *Don't want to disappoint Mom.*

"Keigo could never be disappointed in you, pup," Dabi says.

"Of course I couldn't," Keigo says. None of them heard the door open as the other returned from the hospital cafeteria. He sits on the end of the bed, carefully avoiding bumping into Katsuki's injured leg. "Why do you think I'd be disappointed?"

Katsuki looks helplessly at Dabi and the other omega takes pity on him. "Katsuki doesn't know if he wants to continue hero training."

From the look on his face, Keigo is just as surprised as his mates were but he quickly covers it with a bright smile. "Well that's ok, you don't have to be a hero if you don't want to, kid. You could be a stay-at-home-omega for all I care. I just want you to be happy."

Their pup relaxes against the bed like a weight has been lifted off of him. They see his eyes beginning to droop even as he fights against the pull of sleep.

"Rest, we'll wake you before we leave in the morning," Shigaraki says.

*Promise?*

"Promise," Dabi says. He kisses Katsuki's forehead. "And you'll be here just one more day then it's off to the beach."

With that promise firmly made, their pup stops fighting his body and

quickly sinks into a deep, semi-drug induced, sleep. All three parents remain at his bedside to watch over him as they've been doing for the past few months.

It's funny how one person can cause such a ripple effect. None of them would have thought that this is where they'd be. Not a single one of them would change it for the world.

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Heels *click-clack* against the tile floor as a beta woman enters her boss's office. She drops a file on his desk and gracefully slides into the chair across from him. "We're losing our asset," she says, annoyance clear in her voice.

The alpha picks up the folder and skims through the pictures. Keigo Takamai had been his greatest achievement. Without the winged omega, he wouldn't be in the position he now holds. No one had been keen on the idea of training a little omega to take on the role he now has but the alpha had been persistent. That persistence has paid off.

Now it's all being undone because of one little pup. One the alpha had actually believed would be a fantastic addition to his roster. Of course, that brat's baggage only had to catch up to them. It's fine. He'll just have to take care of it himself. "We can pull him back," he says. "We'll use the pup."

The beta raises her eyebrow. "That's a dangerous game. Rumor is he has more than just Hawks protecting him."

He tosses the folder back on the desk. "Never put faith in rumors, Bessho, didn't I teach you that already?" A picture of Hawks with the pup falls from the folder. It's from right after the incident with Overhaul, Hawks is holding the brat close to his chest, his wings draped around him. "Give them time, let their guards drop, then get me the pup. We'll use him to bring Hawks back under control."

Bessho stands and bows. "Of course, Sir." The beta leaves as quickly as she came, heels *click-clacking* against the tile as she goes.

Chapter End Notes

I really hope you guys like this ending.

Thank you all for sticking with me for this story. It means so much.

# Chapter 31: Art & Some Announcements

I commissioned the wonderful @LucilouLuce_ on Twitter for this piece and I love it so much! I hope you all do too! Like my Twitter, they are an 18+ account so please respect that.[image]

You Can also see it linked here

About the sequel...

It'll be coming really soon! I'm in the home stretch of my thesis draft, so once I finish it, I will start working on the next part of this story. That being said, I currently have some polls going where you can all give some input. This is on my 18+ Twitter, so I do not want you on my page if you are a minor. I'm really excited to start on the next part for you guys!

Another thing about the sequel, it will be intense and fairly dark. There will be abuse and torture on page (I will always warn those chapters!) so if you want to read it, please be aware that it will be there.

Also, a couple of people have asked about how I feel about people taking Inspo from this series and doing their own thing: go right ahead! All I ask is that you credit me so that other people can see what inspired you. I love knowing that I inspired so many of you guys and I love seeing your interpretations! I also always want to read/see whatever it is you come up with.

Thank you for your love and support,

SamFullbuster/SamSMUTbuster

End Notes

Follow me on my twitters! SFW and NSFW

Works inspired by this one

No One Knew by orphan_account

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!